The Sunday Oregonian

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THE HOMESTEAD

MRS [illegible]

[illegible] old homestead far away
[illegible] ory sweet returns [illegible]
[illegible] my daily toils and cares
And mingles with my dreams and prayers

That grand old river's rolling tide
The wooded hills that fringed its side
It bears upon its mighty breast
The gathered granaries of the west

Those long days passed in childish glee
On western prairies wild and free
Free as the wind that waved the grass
As winds the waves of ocean toss

Just where we crossed the meadow brook
Into the school our way we took
The violet bank and hawthorn lane
In dreams I see them all again

Our morning task to mind the cows
And keep them from the [illegible]
Or turn the wheel [illegible] glittering blade
That [illegible]

When prairie [illegible] perfumed the air
[illegible] free from book or task or care
We gathered wild flowers [illegible]
[illegible]

The lady slipper—fair [illegible] rare
The wild sweet william—[illegible] star
And johnny jump-up blue and gold
That many a childish fortune told

When summer's green to russet turned
The dry grass on the prairie burned
And shouting danced with wild delight
When prairie fires lit up the night

And never was there grander sight
Than prairies burning in the night
Those rolling flames that to heaven rise
And dim the stars in autumn skies

Those stately cottonwoods that grew
Near by our door—long shadows threw
And made for us a cool retreat
From summer sun and noon day heat

The blackbird, too and merry cricket
That sang and chirped in wild plum thicket
And always in my dreams I see
That dear old cherished cedar tree

That cedar tree so fresh and green
Has ever to my memory been
An emblem of my mother's love
May it like her love, undying prove

Again I see by memory's torch,
The humble roof and rustic porch
The thornless rose by window sill—
Its fragrance seems to haunt me still

Not down the mountain's rocky wall
Did ever sparkling water fall
Or fountain hid in woodland dell
Have sweeter draught than mossy well

And in the grove, where oft we played
Our sainted mother's form we laid
There beneath their sheltering leaves
To rest beneath our own oak trees

Those brave old oaks, how well I love
Those trees that formed our homestead grove
And bravely too, I ll toil life's road
And trust, by faith, my mother's God

And after many years had passed
We laid another form to rest
No cares oppress no storms betide
At rest—Father, Mother—side by side

WALLA WALLA, W T March 1 1882

THE BOARDER

"Oh! husband, what one boarder eats
We scarcely miss, not even meats
Do let me take one—you will see
The profits make you rich and me"

The husband was too wise a man
To argue 'gainst a woman's plan
Besides, he knew she'd have her way
As usual, so he said, "You may"

But being wise, he sought a friend
Famed for an apetite "Come spend
A week with me," he said, "and show
My wife what boarders are you know"

The table was a sight to see
The wife, so happy, poured the tea
The bogus boarder loosed his vest,
Prepared to do his level best

He quickly got to work and spread
A pound of butter on his bread,
Put all the sugar in his cup,
And heaped his plate, like mountains up

The wife in horror looked aghast
To see her profits go so fast,
And almost fainted on the floor
Each time the boarder called for more

"Oh! Mr. Jones," she squirmed "will you
Excuse me, but—are you not—through?"
"Through what?" he grinned, "this lunch? Not I
I've just commenced—please pass that pie"

"Oh! husband," groaned the wife that night
"Do make him go; we're ruined quite"
"I told you so," he laughed, "but dear
We can't, you took him for a year"

TWENTY YEARS

Beg your pardon, old fellow! I think
I was dreaming just now when you spoke
The fact is, the musical clank
Of the ice on your wine goblet's brink
A chord of my memory woke

And I stood in the pasture field where
Twenty summers ago I had stood
And I heard in that sound, I declare,
The clinking of bells on the air,
Of the cows coming home from the wood

Then the apple-blossoms on the hill,
And the mullein-stalks tilted each lance
And the sun behind "Rapaty's" mill
Was my uttermost west and could thrill
Like some fanciful land of romance

Then my friend was a hero and then
The girl was an angel In fine
I drank buttermilk, for at ten
Faith asks less to aid her than when
At thirty we doubt over wine

Ah well! it does seem that I must
Have been dreaming just now when you spoke
Or lost, very like in the dust
Of the years that slow fashioned the crust
On the bottle-seal you last broke

Twenty years was its age did you say?
Twenty years? Oh my friends it is true
All the dreams that have flown since that day
All the hopes in that time passed away
Old friend, I've been drinking with you.

—*Bret Harte*

SICKNESS AND RECOVERY

BY PROF J S BLACKIE

I—SICKNESS

As when a sea-gull, customed long to sweep
With breezy range from shimmering sea to sea
In revelry of welfare fair and free,
O'er the broad bosom of the boundless deep
Him now an idle boy, after a storm
Hath caught, and pruned his wing, and closely barred
All outlet from the farmer's narrow yard
Where he must hop about from worm to worm
A sorry sight to see. So me, once king
Of thoughts far stretching, and far wandering ways,
Mischance hath caught, and clipt my venturous wing,
And chained me to a round of deedless days
With all life's organ hymns of high desire
Sunk to the creakings of a broken lyre!

II—RECOVERY

There now, thou faithless heart learn once again
To doubt thyself, and put thy trust in God
Whose virtue breathes live breath into the clod
And with the touch lures forth a golden vein
Of joy from sadness! When one dismal blot
Mars the blue sky and wraps the day in night
Is the sun dead for that thy little spot
Glooms for an hour uncheered by kindly light?
Oh fool! fool! fool! as soon may craft of man
Dry up the swelling fountains that [illegible]
From the broad flanks of Nevis Ben as span
The breadth of blessing God doth keep in store
For whom He loves His nature is to give
Thine to receive this truth believe and live

Good Words

ALAS SO LONG

DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI

Ah! dear one we were young so long
It seemed that youth would never go
For skies and trees were ever in song
And water in singing flow
In the days we never again shall know
Alas so long
Ah! then was it all spring weather?
Nay but we were young and together

Ah! dear one, I ve been old so long
It seems that age is loth to part
Though days and years have never a song
And oh! have they still the art
That warmed the pulses of heart to heart?
Alas so long!
Ah! then was it all spring weather?
Nay but we were young and together

Ah! dear one you ve been dead so long—
How long until we meet again
Where hours may never lose their song
Nor flowers forget the rain
In glad noonlight that never shall wane?
Alas so long!
Ah! still shall it be then spring weather?
And ah! shall we be young together?

Written for the Sunday Oregonian

A MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

[illegible]

In those days the state of Missouri was [illegible] of [illegible] a grand *carte blanche* on which was yet to be written the glowing history of moral and material achievements Of this primitive commonwealth Kit Carson was the ideal [illegible] John Benton the political [illegible] while the Santa Fe trail was the Appian way [illegible] road

The little [illegible] Canton for the [illegible] the name of the town [illegible] the towns Miss[illegible] [illegible] old Indian fort gave the place [illegible] called a town and after [illegible] cultivating their [illegible] at the expense of the popular credulity An old Indian fort is a great civilizer

I was not born at Canton but my most distinct memories cluster about a [illegible] brick mansion shadowed by graceful walnut trees [illegible] most aristocratic [illegible] likewise about the genial but grotesque personality of [illegible] Sally the colored cook whose ambrosial doughnuts blazing bandana turban and ivory acre of smile have after all survived the wreck of the catechism and the remembrance of the measles Alas how many clinging recollections green as the ivy and fragrant as the jasmine went down in the crash of the black tower of slavery

My father was an emigrant from one of the older southern states which particular one I am not able to say In truth his early history is to this day as dark to me as the track of the wandering Pleiad He was a man of marked intellectuality and high culture, a physician and surgeon by profession In stature he was something above the medium height, his form finely developed and of perfect symmetry His features were clear cut and regular hair dark as night, but as I remember it just touched by that first silvery rime which indicates, in the little day of man's life, that the sun has passed the meridian and the shadows are wheeling toward the east His eyes were magnificent, full of those dusky lights and smoldering fires which suggest the georgeous nights of the Orient and the luxury of lotus dreams Indeed I think he must have had Creole blood in his veins a tinge of that romantic border land betwixt the day and the dark You see I am inclined to make a hero of him, but you must remember that I lost him early—and but I must not anticipate

My mother, so I thought her then, was many years younger than my father, and one of the loveliest women on whom the eye of poet or painter ever feasted She was a blonde of the purest type that ever blossomed from the seed of race which was scattered over the earth from the slopes of Caucasus Raphael's glorious Madonna never called forth from the bosom of nun or neophyte, in the chosen land of poetic and religious fervor a purer adoration than I paid to the woman who sweetened the dreams of my infancy with the rapture of her angelic smile Her form and features were faultless, pure as any type which the soul of Greek art has inspired, and her complexion was simply marvelous—

> "Like a lily which the sun
> Looks thro in his sad decline,
> And a rose bush leans upon

This enthusiasm, wholly unmixed with any filial sentiment, may be pardoned in a dreamful child on whose young spirit, even then the purple shadows of a sad, long night were falling. Pardoned! Aye, indeed, the burning splendor of sapphire eyes and the dewy glimmer of golden hair have, in more ages than one, melted into the music of immortal madrigals and blushed upon canvas in a thousand forms of beauty. And this fair chalice seemed to overflow with the elixir of a sweet and unsullied soul. She had been carefully educated under Roman Catholic auspices, and had a special taste for poetry, music and painting—all the graces and luxuries of a gentle and refined nature.

> "Into each life some rain must fall—
> Some days be dark and dreary"

But who, looking upon Mabel Howard in the rose-light of her wedded life could have imagined that the glamour would pass and it was to be her doom to bear a heavy cross on the *via Dolorosa* appointed for all the living Perhaps the distribution of sorrow is nearly equal after all—only the crushed lily breathes fragrance, while the stricken pine goes down with a crash of thunder

My father idolized his wife Being so much alone I was a thoughtful observant child and I have *often* seen him regarding her stealthily as she sat dreaming over a favorite author or daintily knitting a bit of lace work with an expression on his face in which the light of a great joy passed into the eclipse of an infinite sorrow Was it because the sweetest music lapses into the minor key and the rose is fairest when gemmed with dew? His constant bearing towards her was inspired by the deepest devotion Every look and touch and tone was a caress She was conscious of his love and supremely content but not demonstrative With her emotion passed into sentiment tender and serene and affection was her native atmosphere Such constitutions seemingly simple are in reality very complex just as the white solar ray can be disintegrated and reduced to many constituent colors—and may develop in either a Borgia or a Joan

The only other member of our little household save the attendants was Walter Howard my father's nephew He was a young man of twenty five and a student of medicine The resemblance between the relatives was very great—only there was a gay *insouciance* in the demeanor of the younger man which contrasted strongly with the grave courteous and yet kindly bearing of the elder Walter was an orphan, wholly without resources and my father in memory of his elder brother had lovingly undertaken his maintenance and education in the profession in which he had himself won honor and wealth Walter and the doctor's wife were about of equal age and their relations toward each other as their action [illegible] was that of brother and sister tempered and sweetened by a delicate sentiment which is to love as the violet is to the rose They were very happy together and I was often with father in his study when their light hearted laughter wafted to us from the [illegible] sitting room made him pause in his work and listen with a smile such smiles as wreathe the faces of rosy infants when they hear angels singing in their dreams I was devoted to my father in a quaint old time way and could sit near him for hours, while he toiled over scientific tomes without having a wish for any childish amusement I was always studying his features in these unique vigils and finally thought that I detected a change invisible to others perhaps as the odor of a flower but to my unnatural insight palpable though faint—the shadow of a shadow It was there surely but its portent I could not divine

About this time an incident happened which left a deep impression on my ingenuous mind I had just returned from some domestic errand and hastened to the library as usual to dream dreams in the presence of the phalanxed volumes or bend absorbedly over the pages of some gaudily pictured child's story I entered without announcement and found my father standing before the mirror which occupied a space over the fireplace His back was toward me and I could not see what his occupa- [illegible]

When I [illegible] I [illegible] me

I last [illegible] study [illegible]

He [illegible] with [illegible] forth

He [illegible] the [illegible] active [illegible] simply [illegible] down [illegible] Walter [illegible] We must see that he has rest [illegible]

[illegible] he talking [illegible] Walter [illegible] conversation coming down the stairway from his study and it made my heart tremble when Walter putting his finger to his lips [illegible] over his shoulder toward the entrance door and whispered sympathetically "How heavily he treads" [illegible] then we separated carelessly to avoid the appearance of a secret conference as I now understand it and father made his appearance He was paler than usual but a pleasant half weary smile played upon his handsome face as he advanced "Come Mabel" he said putting an arm about my mother's waist "I am tired of books and the mysteries of human ailments let us have some music" "Gladly" she answered and we were moving in grand procession to the piano when the sharp clang of the door bell shattered our festal hopes and recalled the central figure to the hard duties of the work-day world

"There's a fate in it" exclaimed father turning impatiently "A physician can never put off his armor until he fees old Charon and crosses the Styx"

"Send him elsewhere do not go out to night darling!" exclaimed my beautiful mother as her fine eyes misted with anxious love

"I must do my duty Mabel, but I promise not to be gone long unless the case is unusually serious So good bye till I come again"

Here the serving girl entered "Mr Thomas Johnson wishes to see the doctor

"Show him to the waiting room" said the doctor and he went up to his study to make preparation for going out He was gone an unusually long time and Johnson grew impatient, as we heard him pacing back and forth in the waiting room Finally the doctor appeared and they went out together

The evening wore on Walter and my mother sat down to a game of chess and I got away on the island with Crusoe The massive clock in the hall chimed twelve and Walter looked up from the game

"So late! Well we must give him up for to-night The case must be a severe one So we went to bed

When breakfast was called next morning the doctor had not yet returned and as he had sent no message it was concluded that he had been suddenly called elsewhere from Johnsons But the bright hours of that June day dropped away one by one, and still he did not come After luncheon at one o clock, Walter arose

"I must really look up this Johnson" he said, "but don't you be uneasy, Mabel, I am certain that it is all right"

Then he passed out of that fateful door and time dragged heavily indeed Three o clock had struck and I was out in the front yard when Walter appeared at the gate—alone He spoke to me gently but did not smile and I followed him into the house

He threw himself wearily on a sofa and passing a hand over his damp brow, exclaimed

"Mabel, I cannot understand it I have found Johnson, but his story only mystifies the matter He says that the doctor only went with him to the drug store, when he, the doctor went in and got a vial of medicine then, coming out, he gave medicine to Johnson who had waited at the door and the latter went his way The druggist's clerk corroborates this, and the strangest thing is that not a living soul in all Canton has seen the doctor since I have inquired on every street but got no clue He must have soared into the empyrean or sunk into the earth"

My mother seemed strangely calm but her face became marble white and for full a minute she sat motionless her shapely hands folded in her lap in the dear old way Then her lips moved dryly

"We must find him. It was a whisper not a tone

Night came again dappled with gold and dreamy with the must of roses but the step we listened for sounded not on the graveled path A week passed thus and the alarm became general The mysterious disappearance of Doctor Ralph Howard was everywhere the topic of discussion—in the streets across the counter at the fireside and the *soiree* Old men recalled memories of like things in their day while barefooted boys considered the matter in grave council on the playground and then covered their heads when they went to sleep at night for prudential reasons Placards in display letter offering a large reward for any intelligence of the missing man and containing a minute discription of his person were widely distributed and advertisements bearing similar matter were published in the newspapers It caught the eyes of austere business men just as they finished the commercial column and they thought of it now and then all day Withered but imperishable spinsters turned from the latest list of hymenial sacrifices to linger over the sensational episode of the day—blessing the midnight stars that it was not possible for themselves to become the victims of masquerading partners It even had a place in the intellectual tournament of fashionable calls, the farmer late from market told it to his hired man at the gate, and careful sympathetic housewives cut it from the paper and stowed it away in the pendulum chamber of the family clock among an honorable company of receipts relating principally to the care of small pox and the architecture of immortal puddings

So the news travelled up and down the land and into the rural by places and the wonder had its day Some said murder some said suicide some said flight from debt, and a few scandal weaving females kindly avowed that it was a [illegible] case of elopement though no man's wife or daughter was missing! But the facts so far as they were known and all legitimate inference from them sustained none of these hypothesis In the first place foul play seemed to be out of the question altogether and as for the rest the doctor was sound in mind and body was extremely happy in his marriage relations and owed no man a dime Thus the transcient lights of conjecture flared out in the firmament of public opinion and left it hopelessly blank

In our own blighted circle the Mystery sat a muffled awful ghost intangible yet terrible as the spectral dagger of Macbeth At my mother's suggestion a great detective came out from New York to work up the case He was a tall dark angular man with grizzled black hair and beard He seemed to have shadowy suspicious lines about him everywhere, from the ambush of his beetling brows to the labyrinthine wrinkles of his boots in every movement was weirdly still tragically deep He examined all my father's business and private papers, cross examined everybody connected with the matter made a diagram of the premises and wrote interminably Having concluded these practical labors he slunk about the town for weeks impersonal as a ghost following God knows what strings, threads of thought that it was of no use and he was forced to acknowledge his defeat and go away

Following this [illegible] of the [illegible] His face was that of a man of thirty five smooth and ruddy but it was crowned with a [illegible] snow white hair

Just [illegible] Man [illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] one of all this [illegible] Nothing could [illegible] him of his [illegible] When the subject of my father's disappearance was brought up he [illegible] inveighing the canary into paroxysms of song any device in fact to escape from a definite expression of his opinion Among his other extravagances he became the fast friend and confidant of Chalson the druggist's clerk wrote love letters for him answered them too no doubt—and made himself of general utility He also made a descent upon the domicile of Thomas Johnson who was a mechanic with a house full of children and what wild things he did there in the way of song and dance and princely distribution of bon bons passes belief When he went away he was apotheosized by the younger Johnsons and hung up among the constellations—by the heels we may presume as a tribute to his reckless liberality and skill in acrobatics.

One day, however, Frost came in with his overcoat on his arm and a little cloud of seriousness on his rounded brow He pulled out his watch and shook his plump fore-finger at it as in playful reproval of its being a mere machine and unnecessarily devoted to the details of business and said he was sorry but really he must be going "And by the way" he said as he carefully cut a little cone from the closed end of a fresh cigar. "I do not make much out of this unpleasant affair of the disappearance, but keep heart and hope—the way is not wholly dark and I may see you again

Then he shook hands all round and was gone—with a light elastic step and a pennon of fragrant smoke streaming over his shoulder

With Frost departed the hopefulness his bright presence had temporarily inspired and our hearts bowed down in the gloom of defeat The beauty of my young mother faded into spiritual delicacy but her heart did not break. Where a coarser nature would have succumbed hers was only sublimed and exalted. It soon transpired that the large balance held by my father at the banker's was in her name, and there was besides considerable real estate so our material interests were secure and we continued to live in the old home. Walter resumed his medical studies and I began to attend school Father's study was closed mother would not suffer it to be occupied or an article in it to be moved

Two years went by Walter had passed his examination successfully and was ready to set up as a doctor But all this while a cloud light and impalpable at first, but dark venomous and deadly at last, had been forming over our unconscious heads, and we felt its awful chill in the social atmosphere around us. We were ostracized Rumor, like a passing angel, had sprinkled blood on the lintels of our door, but not to save. The formless evil first took shape, and then a voice—cold, cruel, sibilant; and this is what the voice said *The doctor's wife and nephew are guilty of illicit love, and must have slain the doctor.*

Still her heart did not break when this came to be known but it struck the generous bosom of Walter like a poisoned dagger and he reeled under it to the very brink of death, but recovered and we lived "brokenly on"

Six years had passed since the disappearance of Doctor Howard, and I was now a well grown lad of fourteen when I received one day through the express a mysterious little package Opening it a gold watch and chain was disclosed which my mother who stood by, immediately recognized and fell swooning The watch was the one my father wore when he went out that fatal night In the botom of the velvet case in which it was packed lay a folded piece of paper I took it up with a trembling hand and read

Dear Maurice —Here we are again! The watch is your father's It is no longer valuable as a time piece but I think you will find other reasons for preserving it Wear it, but I charge you solemnly not to open the cases or meddle with the interior until you hear from me or some one in authority Till we meet

Frost"

After all these years I murmured, this golden waif from the unsounded sea of doubt and conjecture assures us that an unseen fate is still toiling upon the web of the family mystery [illegible] Where had it been all the while? And how had he obtained the watch

About this time there came to Canton a wandering scholar named John Rokeby He was an aged man to all appearance with long flowing gray hair and beard He wore colored glasses and his person, otherwise still strong and shapely was disfigured by a hunch back He established a private school for young gentlemen teaching the classics and higher mathematics and my retiring disposition led me to seek this sequestered road to learning and I was enrolled among his classes There were about twenty of us altogether and we flattered ourselves that our special advantages were patrician and lifted us above the common herd trampling about the Pierian spring We soon learned to respect and admire our venerable instructor He was evidently a man of high attainments and singularly gifted with the power of imparting his knowledge to others There was however, something [illegible] and [illegible] in his [illegible] that [illegible] I felt an [illegible] interest in the stranger and though I was plainly a favorite and he often asked me to join him in his meditative rambles along the river I saw that it was I who [illegible] and [illegible] as I longed to hear the story of his life One thing struck me as peculiar I could never persuade him to visit our home though he [illegible] I found him wandering in the vicinity and haunting the other side of the street I [illegible] have [illegible] the usual life [illegible] and a morbid sensitiveness [illegible] to his bodily misfortune

The school had been in progress eight months when on assembling at the chambers one morning we found a note from Mr Rokeby stating that he had been called suddenly to St Louis on business and we were to have a vacation of two weeks

Ten days of the vacation had elapsed and I was just sitting down with a book at home one afternoon when the serving girl—maid of all work now handed me a sealed letter I tore it open hurriedly for I recognized the handwriting On a folded half sheet of note paper within was the one line

Open the watch

—Frost

For a few moments I was too weak and nervous to comply dreading some disclosure darker than human experience had yet known [illegible] and the spring snapped [illegible] by a compact little package of manu-

ght I was [illegible] myself

I will only [illegible] a wonderful [illegible] He began by telling me [illegible] New Orleans She was the [illegible] daughter of an artist [illegible] Having received what he [illegible] father [illegible] Mabel [illegible] Walter and Mabel [illegible] that Walter [illegible] the latter [illegible] growth of this [illegible] am the belief that the young people were harboring a criminal love There was nothing left but suicide or flight and he chose the latter All preparation had been carefully made before [illegible] and Johnson's [illegible] all amply afforded the [illegible] opportunity When Johnson left him in front of the drug store he had only to step into [illegible] the shadow of the building [illegible] hurried disguise which [illegible] to be complete as he had passed back along the main street of the town without being recognized This was all the material part of the confession I felt the necessity of breathing the fresh air after its perusal and had hardly stepped upon the street when I encountered Frost He looked scarcely a day older and exhibited neither surprise nor emotion as he took my arm

"Come" he said "I see you have read it Let us walk about a little

We moved on in silence for a few minutes and then he said abruptly in a common place tone

"Your father will be here this evening

At first I was too much stunned to say a word but finally managed to stammer

"Where where has he been?

"He has been to attend the burial of your mother"

But I was incapable of feeling this further shock Human feelings has limits fortunately and doubtless Frost counted upon that We walked on and on until the stars came out then Frost turned, saying simply "It is time to go home"

He left me at the gate and I entered the house like a staring somnambulist With the instinct too that moves and guides the sleep-walker I went straight to the sitting room There, before the lighted grate stood two persons, arm in arm One of them was the fair woman I had called "mother," and the other was Rokeby shaven now—erect and vigorous my father

CASTLE GARDEN.

Night Scenes Among the Thousands of Poor Immigrants.

A reporter has been making a visit to Castle Garden New York, where European emigrants are cared for on arrival and gives the following graphic description

The inmates of the Garden go to bed early as a rule At the time of the reporter's visit about nine o clock the Battery Park on whose green trees and greener lawns the gates of Castle Garden open, was filled with earnest talkers and laughing promenaders. Under the gas lamps there one could see some of the city's hardest worked people taking their short lived ease, some of the young of both sexes romping and gayly chattering in the evening's cool, some of the tramps waiting to make their beds on the benches, some of the aged some of the infirm and some of the vicious Altogether it is a pleasant sight and a beautiful place, such a sight as ought to gladden the eyes of the immigrants after they have been cooped up for their first day or night in "the land of the free" within the cheerless walls of Castle Garden

Go from the park through the entrance of the garden and you will find a watchman inside with a pipe in his mouth and a shrewd look in his face He will know at a glance what you are there for, and he needs all his caution for there are plenty of wolves waiting to pounce upon those ignorant, trustful new comers at the first opportunity If you are lucky, you may find, as the reporter did some employe who will be willing to pilot you through the Garden In his case it was an expressman, who never let go of him until every nook and corner of the big place had been inspected First to attract attention was a group of Russian Jews standing on the pavement just inside the gates and talking with more gesture than a pool of sidewalk brokers and with nearly as much confusion Upon inquiry the reporter found that the subject before the meeting was the right of their countrymen to take the places of the striking freight handlers upon the wharves These were the only emigrants still up, excepting now and then a restless prowler

The yards surrounding the rotunda or main structure and which accommodate several smaller buildings were dimly lighted and had the appearance of a camp at night without tents without sentries without a full supply of blankets and with scarcely elbow room for the sleepers They were lying in most cases with their heads upon the bare ground though here and there some man or woman with a single blanket preferred to use it for a pillow or adapted a little bundle of clothing to the purpose Men and women lay together in long rows their heads usually toward the side of a building or a fence and it was sometimes hard to tell in walking past them in the dim light which were men and which were women The reporter could not help thinking they looked like rows of dead bodies as they are laid out after some great catastrophe, and the illusion was all the more complete because of the deathlike quiet in which they slept There was not even straw for them to sleep upon Air they had in plenty and even that may have been some gain, in their estimation after a voyage in the steerage

The guide said there were 3000 persons in the Garden though there appeared to be many more In places it was necessary to step over sleeping men and women and still they slumbered on unmindful of the intrusion On top of the wagon which stood in the yard and underneath it were at least a dozen sleepers After going through the yards and sheds the guide led them into a long building which was as crowded with sleepers as the yard [illegible] in the yard were nearly all Russian Jews with all [illegible] There were but few women among them and half the men were smoking while their neighbors slept The atmosphere of the place was stifling, but there was nothing for the sleepers [illegible] In the rotunda there are still stranger sights to be seen Here the families having small children made their headquarters It was a [illegible] thing to see a father and mother and perhaps a grandfather and grandmother lying in a group with their [illegible] for pillows and the children sleeping around them on them or under them as best they could Very young babies [illegible] all faces were there and when the reporter asked his companion if these did not cry a great deal he answered "No I guess they find it ain't no use and after two weeks in the steerage there ain't much cry left in 'em" On a dry goods box which stood close to the wall an Irish woman was sitting, her back to the wall her head falling forward her dress opened at the breast and in her tired arms a baby that had just been feeding and that threatened to fall to the floor at any moment The woman had the appearance of drunkenness but she was only sleeping the sleep of exhaustion There were people of all [illegible] in the rotunda and divided according [illegible] but the Russian Jews and Swedes predominated [illegible] Some of the men [illegible] night [illegible] others [illegible] reasons [illegible]

TRESPASSES.

By one who Lives by Keeping up Other Men's Fences.

AN OLD GRUMBLER IN HIS GLORY

It is Better to be a Diogenes and Growl in your Tub than to be a Pericles and Win a Great Battle.

This is about the season for ambitious young men who have all they can do to pay their board [illegible] to the watering places and make love to the daughters of men who own corner lots on Front street and whose residences are lighted by electricity This way of getting money is a [illegible] than pulling [illegible] especially if the young lady has a [illegible] consumptive in store

And after all suppose the young couple to have to come down to hard pan basis a year or two after marriage Suppose they'd have to eat the goldfish for breakfast and roast the canary for dinner how much worse off are they than many who have had to begin that way? The only way they have the worst of it is that they lack the experience of those who have been hard up for years and know how to accommodate themselves to dire misfortune Under our great and glorious constitution the right of a man to starve a woman to death is sovereign and complete Therefore when I see young Sappoodle the dry goods clerk making love to Miss Rowena Rasseljack whose father has $500,000 planted in an empty petroleum can on the summit of Marquam's hill to save taxation, I feel like exclaiming Domino double six and you're out go it!

It depends upon how much money you have got whether you are extravagant or not W W Astor paid $1000 each for four new Asiatic rugs to be placed on the cabin floor of his yacht I can get as good rugs for the floor of my house as I want for four dollars each or can get along without any rugs at all Had I paid $16 for four rugs, last week it would have eaten up at least half my week's salary; and there is no satisfaction in that But Astor's income is about $380 000 per annum and as he does want four new rugs every day, he can better afford to pay $1000 apiece for rugs than I can four dollars—at least he will have more money left after buying them

Mr Astor's grandsire would not have paid that much money for carpeting the floors of an entire house My grandfather once endorsed a note for $550, payable to old John Jacob, and the maker of the note being at sea my ancestor had it to pay He disgorged the $550 and interest to Fitz Greene Halleck Mr Astor's confidential clerk (wasn t it an odd sight to see Marco Bozzaris as Newman Noggs though?) and started up Prince street towards Broadway when he heard a voice calling his name And here was old John Jacob running after him with one side of his face covered with lather and exclaiming Prown you owe me twenty-five cends for der nodary public's fees on dot noad

The present Astor doesn t bother himself about quarters like the old man did He ost $60,000 in one year on horse racing and gave it up—he could not beat Pierre Lorillard But his yachting he does not give up—he sticks to it like a bull-dog, and he might put his vast income to far worse use than adorning his yacht. Suppose he spent thousands annually in debauching and corrupting young girls, as other millionaires before him have done? Suppose he backed a score of sharpers to bet his money outside and had a race-horse pulled? To my idea, Astor might spend his money on many worse objects than in fancy carpets

At the same time, these luxurious tastes forebode no good to the people at large The mechanics' wife of to-day wants to be better dressed than did the rich merchant's wife of thirty years ago Then a boy of sixteen was content with one new suit of clothes per year, now he must have a full dress suit every six months, with a gold watch and a moss agate seal ring. When I was sixteen years old I worked for $2 50 per week in Newark, N J., out of which I paid my board and had a half dollar left over. Some of these Portland boys would think it a terrible hardship to get no more than that even if they lived at home and had no board to pay

Some people meet you with the specious plea that the luxuries of thirty years ago are the necessaries of life to-day. I deny all such assertions The necessaries of life to-day are just what they were fifty years ago. It is such false logic as the above that is filling our jails and penitentiaries with defaulters and forgers from the most respectable families. It brings young girls to ruin by the score and turns wives out of the path of conjugal devotion It scatters social ruin and moral wreck on every side Remember that the necessaries of life are whatever lies within reach of your income If you have children save something for them If not go on and enjoy your earnings rationally while you live and don t hoard up a pile of money for some public administrator to steal

The steamship Yaquina is rapidly being rebuilt and will soon resume her place in the coasting trade I trust that her career as a rebuilt ship will be a luckier one than in her old form for she is emphatically a Portland institution and was doing a great deal to bring hither a class of trade that had formerly gone to San Francisco and elsewhere My own belief is that Portland should command the trade of Oregon and I glory in the pluck of any man who labors to bring to Portland the trade of any place which has hitherto made San Francisco its place of supplies Hence it was no wonder that I stood with choking throat that hot June afternoon and looked at the natty little ship blazing out of every port hole as the Fortune towed her across the river and settled her on the mud flat.

Had the little ship belonged to some moneyed Croesus I might have felt differently about it Or had she been built with money derived from a legacy from some Pinafore relation, or with money acquired in the lottery of matrimony, I might have gone along in my usual unsympathetic way and thought no more about it But such was not the case She was built with the savings of two young men's hard work and every dollar that went into her hull and machinery represented either an hour of lost sleep or a self denial of some sort The money which built her was saved by avoiding the [illegible] ball through the week and the picnic on Sunday It dodged the billiard table during the winter and kept shy of the pool box in summer In a word it was money that had been made by hard work and I hated to see it wrecked in that way Let us hope however that the little ship's troubles have all come at the start and that the rest of her career may be smooth sailing till she comes to the end of old age like the Senator and John L Stephens have done before her

If there is a local statute prohibiting nuisances and prescribing penalties for them I believe it ought to be enforced A certain institution located at the corner of Second and Alder streets and known as the Chinese theater Along in former years attempts to maintain a hell box of this sort were always unprofitable to the management and resulted in severe financial loss But the recent boom in railroad building has given Portland about as many Chinese [illegible] as has voters for permanent residents while every week [illegible] nearly as many more coming in here either [illegible] China or from the southern mines If [illegible] we have had not far from ten thousand Chinamen in Portland all the time for the past three months These fellows all have more or less money which the [illegible] and shrewder [illegible] of their own race are bent on getting from them

As is well known no one night suffices for the presentation of any Chinese play Some of them occupy at least three weeks before the curtain falls upon the decapitation of the heavy villian and the happy marriage of Miss [illegible] Chow to [illegible] This way of doing business is after the style of Mr. Bonner's stories to be continued in our next and results to the manager's profit in the same way

A heathen's curiosity is such that after he has seen [illegible] of The Enchanted Pig or The [illegible] he wants to see all the rest [illegible] play no blows in the last dime on this [illegible]

The leading hotels of this city are located within a stone's throw of this most unmitigated [illegible] what between rehearsals and performances a sick man in one of those caravansaries has but a slim show for recovery while the rattle of kettle drums and banging of gongs goes on Even those who are not sick young men who work hard all day in factories, stores and counting rooms these men need plenty of rest and would like two hours sleep before midnight How much they can get, with the braying of horns and crashing of gongs I leave others to judge Other nuisances have been abated in other cities and I see no reason why this riotous din should not be squelched or at least restricted to the winter months of the year

Again see how every family who keeps Chinese servants is affected by this abominable nuisance Not one family in ten is able to hire a white girl and the heathen Chinee is the next resort Your Pagan cooks your dinner washes up his dishes, lays aside his apron and starts down town. He stays up all night at the Chinese theater and is wholly unfit for work the next morning. The man of the house has to get up at half past six and make the fire, for Sam Sing has failed to show up So the employer realizes how nice a thing it is to keep a dog and bark himself This state of affairs will continue just as long as the Chinese theater is allowed to run

Perhaps the better way would be to put a restriction upon the confounded nuisance by allowing it to run six months in the year The New Market theater a quiet and reputable place of amusement, is closed at least half the time If it can be kept up and make a living for its lessee, under such circumstances, I see no good reason why six months of active operation should not be enough for this Chinese den with its reeking odors and hideous noises Suppose an ordinance should be passed, allowing it to run from August 1st to November 1st, and then again from February 1st to May 1st—would not that tend in some degree towards abating a serious evil in more senses than one? If a man were compelled to live between a slaughter house and a boiler shop, he would think he had fallen into hard lines Yet he would be no worse off than the dwellers in the Holton house, Occidental, Esmond and St Charles hotels who are compelled to endure this unseemly Chinese pest night after night.

And speaking of slaughter-houses, is there no way by which a piece of land can be procured in the north end of town for the erection of a "Butchertown" like that of San Francisco? Day after day, I see cattle driven along our most crowded business streets, from The Dalles boats to some slaughter-houses located in the south end of town. Some of these days, some poor fellow will either be gored or trampled to death and then we will realize the sublime wisdom of that Teutonic philosopher who declared "Vanever der parn door vas shtole, dah dey lock der cow out—ain'd it?"

And while we are on the topic of public nuisances, a word or two on the subject of draining and sewerage may not be altogether amiss During the past two months the water in the Willamette river has been so high as to stop all egress from the sewers that run east and west; and although they are built with a very heavy grade the force of the back water in June and July was sufficient to choke them at the mouth. They should be flushed at once by turning on powerful heads of water and sluicing out all the decaying animal and vegetable matter which has accumulated in them for the past two months. If something of this kind is not done, there will be typhoid fever in every house west of Eleventh street by the first of September. The odors that come up from the cellars are overpowering and, should there be an attack of Asiatic cholera, it would more then decimate the population of our beautiful city. In our haste to grow rich, we are overlooking every consideration of health

GRIZZLY

LITERARY NOTES.

The English publishers of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" are instituting proceedings for preventing the reproduction by American publishers of the articles written for the work by American writers

A new library edition of W. Gilmore Simms' works has been prepared by A. C. Armstrong & Co Darley's illustrations are retained, and the edition, which is reasonable in price is printed on laid tinted paper.

A book which promises to be one full of picturesque interest is "Social life in the reign of Queen Anne," by John Ashton It is taken from original sources and is to be handsomely illustrated It is now going through the press in London

J B Lippincott & Co are preparing for the holidays an edition de luxe of Irving's "Sketch Book." They will bring out another beautiful gift book, in the shape of a memorial edition of E H Arr's "New England Bygones." This is to be illustrated by a corps of the most distinguished draughtsmen in the country

The new American novel, "Kinley Hollow," which Henry Holt & Co are about to publish, was written by the late G. H. Hollister, author of a history of Connecticut and once an American representative at one of the minor foreign posts The book gives some characteristic pictures of the results of Calvinism in the old world

Sampson Low & Co London, publish for Mr Charles Marvin an important volume entitled "The Russian Advance Toward India," which he has made up principally from conversations with Skobeleff, Ignatieff, and other distinguished Russian generals and statesmen on the Central Asian question It is a book of present value, and furnishes much information on subjects which are imperfectly understood in western Europe and America

A book under the title of "The Æsthetic Movement in England," is about to be published in London It will contain chapters on The Pre Raphaelites and the Germ John Ruskin and the Critics The Grosvenor Gallery and Æsthetic Culture R bert Buchanan and the Fleshly School of Poetry "Patience" "The Colonel" "Mr Oscar Wilde his Poems and Lectures and What the Æsthetic Movement has Achieved in Art Poetry Music and Decoration

Bret Harte gives a pleasant glimpse of Longfellow as he seemed to him twelve years ago The venerable poet's deep soft baritone flowed on with kindly criticism, gentle philosophy picturesque illustration and anecdote As I was the stranger, he half-earnestly half jestingly kept up the role of guide philosopher and friend, and began an amiable review of the company we had just left As it had comprized few names the greatest in American literature, science and philosophy, I was struck with that generous contemporaneous appreciation which distinguished this Round Table of whom no knight was more courtly and loving than my companion It should be added that there was a vein of gentle playfulness in his comment which scarcely could be called humor an unbending of attitude rather than a different phase of thought or turn of sentiment a relaxation from his ordinary philosophic earnestness and truthfulness Yet no one had a quicker appreciation of humor and his wonderful skill as a raconteur and his opulence of memory justified the saying of his friends that no one ever heard him tell an old story or repeat a new one

Second Time [illegible]
Fourth race [illegible] first Tombush second Time [illegible]

P D O Judd, Esq U S Postal Card Sup [illegible] says he has used St Jacobs Oil with [illegible] benefit for rheumatism and neuralgia and [illegible] mends it to his friends

Chambers Adjourned

[illegible]

Base Ball

[illegible]

[illegible] PROSPERITY

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.
Sole Agents for the
J. H. CUTTER OLD BOURBON WHISKY
And for
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Plumber, Gas & Steam Fitter,
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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6 1882.

PETER'S RIDE TO THE WEDDING

Peter would ride to the wedding, [illegible]
So he mounted his ass—and his wife
She was to ride behind if she could
For, says Peter, "the woman she should
Follow, not lead, through life

He's mighty convenient, the ass, my dear
And proper, and safe,—and now
You hold by the tail while I hold by the ear
And we'll ride to the kirk in time, never fear,
If the wind and weather allow

The wind and the weather were not to be blamed
But the ass had adopted the whim,
That two at a time was a load never framed
For the back of one ass, and he seemed quite ashamed
That two should stick fast upon him

"Come, Dobbin," says Peter, "I'm thinking we'll trot"
"I'm thinking we won't," says the ass
A language of conduct, and stuck to the spot
As if he had sworn he would sooner be shot
Then lift up a toe from the grass

Says Peter, says he, "I'll whip him a little"
"Try it, my dear," says she—
But he might just as well have whipped a brass kettle
The ass was made of such obstinate mettle
That never a step moved he

"I'll prick him, my dear, with a needle," says she
"I'm thinking he'll alter his mind"
The ass felt the needle and up went his heels
"I'm thinking," says Peter, "he's beginning to feel
Some motion of moving—behind

"Now lend me the needle and I'll prick his ear
And set t'other end to agoing"
The ass felt the needle and upward he reared
And kicking and rearing was all it appeared
He'd any intention of doing

Says Peter, says he, "we get on rather slow
While one end is up, t'other sticks to the ground
But I am thinking a method to move him I know
Give the creature a start all around"

So said, so done, all hands were at work
And the ass he did alter his mind—
For he started away with so sudden a jerk
That in less a trice he arrived at the kirk
But he left all his lading behind

—*From an ancient reading book*

SIGHTS AT SARATOGA.

Scenes in and about the Hotels at the American Baden-Baden.

JUDGE HILTON'S HOTEL PROPERTY.

The Rich and Costly Caravanseries for the Accommodation of People with more Money than Brains.

N. Y. Daily Times

"If the strikes don't assume alarming proportions we'll have a very good season at Saratoga," said Major Clement, as he leaned contemplatively against one of the pillars of Congress Hall. "The season of '77 opened very much as this one is opening. The strikes unsettled business of every kind, and Saratoga suffered in consequence. Brokers and bankers and moneyed men generally quit the Springs for Wall street as soon as a cloud appears on the summer horizon. I've given orders to hold back the help until the rush warrants us in hiring it in any large amount. Of course we've got enough to keep things running smoothly until the crowds begin to filter into town. We're ready for business and getting our share of the June travelers, though the season never fairly begins, you know, until early in July."

The hotels are all open and if one wants to visit Saratoga in comfortable weather, when there are no crowds to hamper his movements, and when the mineral waters and the drives and the walks can be enjoyed to the best advantage, now is his time. The village never looked better, the foliage brighter, nor the lawns greener and more inviting. The recent heavy rains, notwithstanding they have done some damage, have had a wonderfully freshening effect upon the whole region, and Saratoga of June is no more to be likened to the Saratoga of July and August than the fields of green grass with abundant shade trees to the parched and heated streets of a great city. Visitors will notice with satisfaction the changed external appearance of the Grand Union, the United States, and Clarendon, all of which have undergone a complete transformation in the hands of skilled, not to say esthetic, painters. It cost upward of $10,000 to paint the Grand Union, and weeks of patient labor by scores of workmen. The prevailing colors are dark and light shades of an olive green, with bits of blood-red color here and there among the trimmings. The contrast between the present coating and the dingy white of former years is most pleasing. The Grand Union cottages have undergone many improvements, some of them of a sanitary nature and hundreds of yards of carpets have been placed in the suits and corridors of the hotel proper. The park is the same unique spot that it has always been—a miniature paradise apart from the bustle of the surrounding world, with lofty old elms, a lawn of velvety green dotted with beds of flowers that are just budding and beginning to be fragrant, and fountains that present a weird and startling appearance under the colored electric lights. The Boston theater orchestra of 30 pieces, Napier Lothian, leader, will furnish the music for the morning, afternoon and evening concerts, which are such a feature of Saratoga life, once the season has begun. The suits occupied by Mrs. A. T. Stewart and by Judge Hilton, the former overlooking Broadway and the latter commanding a view of the park, have undergone a transformation, which will be appreciated by the favored few who will have access to them. The taste of the judge is in the direction of antiques, and oddly fashioned writing-desks, bureaus, tables, and chairs, in ebony and rosewood, with curious bric-a-brac, are scattered all through the bachelor apartments known as the judge's. In the boudoir, parlor and dining-room, which are a part of the suit to be occupied by Mrs Stewart, evidences of a refined and elegant taste are displayed in the furniture of rare and costly woods, the rich rugs, the curtains and the upholstering with their delicate designs of bud, leaf and vine, hand-wrought by the artistic workers of Europe.

"The Grand Union is in better condition than ever before!" exclaimed its lessee, Mr Henry Clair. "When the season is at its height about 1500 persons are quartered under its roof daily. The 1200 rooms are then all occupied. When we have to put up cots for people who won't be turned away, no matter how limited the accommodations that may be offered them, then we are full. We get full about once a year and remain so for days at a time." Mr Clair's chief clerk is Mr H. L. Hoyt, who has been with him for a term of years. There will be no change in the staff which has been found at the desk for a number of seasons past. The Ethiop who saunters leisurely through the office now that his day's labors are over in appearance a perfect Mephistopheles, is the steward whose acquaintance is cultivated by all comers on the threshold of the dining room. It may be a mere coincidence that every one of the waiters under his charge has a moustache modeled after that of this remarkable looking individual and an imperial of growing importance. Mephistopheles cuts the pattern and all the colored population of Saratoga is now engaged in studying and adopting his particular "get up." The first wager has been made and lost on the intelligent mulatto who takes charge of hats, canes, coats and bundles at the entrance to the dining room. It was a bottle of wine hazarded upon the opinion that the man could not without hesitation pick from the 40 derbys that littered the rack the hat belonging to a particular guest. This was child's play to a man who keeps a mental account of the property of 200 and 300 guests who pass in and out of the dining room during the dinner hour. "How do I manage to identify the things and the owners who call for them?" replied he, repeating the question. "A mole on his face, some peculiarity about his beard or facial expression, a button even or the texture of his clothes will impress the man upon my memory, and then I always carefully scrutinize whatever he hands me to take care of and place it in a particular spot. The appearance of the gentleman suggests the several little links by which the mind connects him with his property, and so the chain is complete. Sometimes I feel dull and listless, and then it becomes extremely difficult to [illegible] upon [illegible] work. The [illegible] consequence [illegible] to occur. No [illegible] they [illegible] [illegible] but [illegible] and [illegible] people who crowd in [illegible] and place their hats upon the rack themselves, even though I am looking at them I am liable to mistakes. I have got to focus the man in one swift glance, handle his property with my own hands and dispose of it myself in order to be able to find it again without an instant's hesitation.

"I've seen a great many wagers lost by men who doubted his remarkable faculty [illegible] guests and their [illegible] and parcels," said Chief Clerk Hoyt.

The Clarendon Hotel has been remodeled during the past winter; two stories have been added, the balconies have been extended and many minor improvements made at an expenditure of about $40,000. A broad piazza now extends the whole length of its northerly and southerly sides and along the Broadway front. The main building has been widened, giving to the sleeping apartments increased size. From the third story a balcony projects on three sides so that altogether about 1200 feet or nearly a quarter of a mile of promenade is now afforded. By means of this extension of piazza the wing containing the cottages is rendered accessible without the roundabout journey formerly required to reach them. The office and cafe have been enlarged to twice their original size, the dining room for children has been raised to a level with that for adults, so that the younger members of a family are now under the eyes of their parents during meal hours. Beneath the children's dining room is a sheltered platform which is to be used as their play ground. Above the play ground is the band stand overlooking the park. The halls throughout are on a level and the four floors of sleeping rooms, together with the cottage accommodations, give the Clarendon a capacity of about 500 guests or 150 more than could be accommodated formerly. The orchestra of Prof Nathan Franko, of New York has been engaged for the season. The Clarendon is under the management of Mr Edward P. Harris and Mr Charles [illegible], both of whom are well known in Washington, where they have been engaged in the hotel and catering business for many years. The grounds of this hotel, which contain the Washington [illegible] spring, have been beautified at considerable expense.

Across the street and overlooking the busiest portion of the village stands the aristocratic Windsor Hotel, the property of Judge Hilton. Its parlors and suites are conceded to contain the most elegant and costly furniture and fittings of any hotel at the Springs, and its dining rooms the largest display of silver, much of it the judge's own private ware. Only a few changes and these relating principally to the culinary department have been made in or about the Windsor since the last season closed. Close upon three hundred guests can here be entertained with princely elegance and regaled in a manner that could hardly be excelled by Delmonico. The Windsor has been open since the 1st of May, a month longer than any other summer hotel in the village. The judges of the court of appeals have here taken up their residence and the members of Judge Hilton's family retain some of the finest apartments pending the preparation of their mansion in Woodlawn park. The Windsor continues to remain under the excellent management of Mr. Charles H. Shelly. The prospects of its entertaining a very large share of the select patrons of Saratoga this summer are considered by Mr. Shelley to be most promising.

The Kensington is the name of a new house which has been added to the long list of Saratoga hotels. It occupies one of the most sightly locations of them all. Standing at the very entrance of the broad avenue leading to the lake it affords a capital view of everybody and everything on wheels which passes out and back between the village, the race track and Moon's retreat at the lake. The building, which is of brick, five stories in height, was originally constructed for a sanitarium. The project fell through, and the property passing into the hands of Mr James H. Rodgers, has been transformed into a hotel, prettily furnished throughout, provided with balconies and piazzas and capable of accommodating between 250 and 300 guests. Congress Spring park lies just across the street, and the hotel is flanked by some of the prettiest residences in this portion of the village. Mr Rodgers is the lessee of the Coleman house in New York.

THE LONG-RANGED ROARER.

His Desperate Encounter with a Sick Man from Boston.

Galveston News

About the year 1851 the most influential man in San Antonio was an alleged desperado named Bob Augustine. Bob came to San Antonio with a tearful record. He enjoyed the reputation of having killed a dozen or so of men, and was respected accordingly. While he was in San Antonio he did not reduce the census at all, but that was not his fault. He had a seductive way of drawing his eighteen inch Arkansas toothpick and examining it critically with a sinister smile while humbly requesting the temporary loan of $5. Thus it was that Bob went about acquiring wealth and warm personal friends, but creating no funerals. There was rumors that Bob was playing bluff, but that was after he had marched away.

It was during the reign of Bob Augustine, "the long ranged Roarer of the Calaveras Canyon," as he familiarly called himself, that a young man from Boston, named John Winthrop, came to San Antonio, presumably in search of health, as he brought very little with him. He was far gone in consumption, and nothing but the fact that he had but a short time to live unless the climate of western Texas saved him, induced him to come to San Antonio. As everybody carried a pistol Winthrop did not care to insult public decency by going unarmed. Besides, such a course might as seriously interfere with his restoration to health as putting on a clean shirt.

His Puritan training caused him to revolt at the idea of carrying firearms, so he resorted to artifice. He wore a holster, but, instead of keeping a pistol in it, he had his cash funds stored away in it and nobody was the wiser for it. On the contrary Winthrop was looked up to by the best citizens just the same as if he was loaded down with deadly weapons. Of course everybody tried to make the stranger from Massachusetts feel as comfortable as if he was at home, so he was told about Bob Augustine, the long ranged Roarer, at least ten times a day, and he was advised not to be particular in asking security for the debt in case the Roarer wanted to borrow a small loan, unless he, Winthrop, did not wish to regain his health.

As might have been expected, the long ranged Roarer called on Winthrop to collect his usual assessments on strangers. Winthrop was of the opinion that if it would save his life and lose all his money he would be doing unusually well. The long ranged Roarer's idea was to chase the blue-bellied Yankee around the room for a time or so, collect $5 or $10 and perhaps make some ear marks a la Whittaker so he would know him in a crowd if he should meet him again.

The long-ranged Roarer sauntered into Winthrop's room at the hotel, but before the desperado could open his mouth or draw a weapon the unfortunate Yankee threw back his coat and with trembling fingers tugged at his pistol holster to get at his money to appease the would-be assassin. On the other hand as soon as the Roarer saw Winthrop trying to get out his [illegible] he turned as pale as a ghost. The alleged desperado's knees knocked together, the cold sweat stood [illegible] him, and he extended his hand and said tremblingly:

"Don't draw, good Mr Yankee. I was only trying to fool you. [illegible] for you my boy. I just want [illegible] you a loan. Never let any dirty dog [illegible] the drop on you. If anybody insults you [illegible] tell them that Bill Augustine [illegible] is your friend."

Winthrop, who was more scared, if possible, than the Roarer, replied:

"O I'll give you what you want," and kept on tugging at the holster, which came unbuckled.

With a yell of dismay the desperado passed out through the window, carrying [illegible] and ran down Commerce street, the principal thoroughfare, with the sash on his neck, howling "police! police!" closely pursued by Winthrop, who kept tugging at his holster, trying to get out his money, he believing that the desperado was running to his room to procure a shotgun with which to commit murder. All that afternoon Winthrop kept on hunting the Roarer to put him [illegible] terms, and the Roarer hid himself to avoid the pistol of the Boston man. Next morning the long-ranged Roarer of the Calaveras Canyon was missing, and Winthrop was looked upon as having run off the terror of the Alamo city.

"[illegible] Bill [illegible]"

WILD HORSES.

A Great Nuisance in Australia—Yellowman's Capture and Escape.

It is claimed for the [illegible] of the continent [illegible] at the antipodes that ere long it will be the greatest horse producing center in the world. The Australian [illegible] already possess [illegible] horses [illegible] than any other country [illegible] the climate and [illegible] for raising live stock of all [illegible] it will not surprise us if, following the example of the United States, Australia should send us some great racehorses to run for our best English stakes and perhaps to win the Derby before many years have passed. Not long since a couple of Australian 2-year-olds, each being first-rate promise, arrived at Mr Taylor's stables near Marlborough after having passed three months at sea between Adelaide, the capital of South Australia, and the Thames. They were delivered in Wiltshire without a scratch upon their skins, with legs unpuffed and in blooming condition, nor is it unworthy of notice that these two colts, bred by Sir Thomas Elder at his stud farm near Adelaide, which Sir Hercules Robinson pronounced to be the finest establishment of the kind that he had ever seen, have traversed some five-and-twenty thousand miles of ocean before they are stripped for the first time in public. The dams were exported in foal from this country to Adelaide and the produce has lately returned from Adelaide to this country.

Speaking summarily, there are about 1,000,000 tame horses in the Australian colonies, to which must be added a ragged lot of about 120,000 wild horses which hang upon the skirts of civilization and are as great a nuisance to the squatters as rabbits to the agricultural community. The wild horses or "brumbies," as they are locally called, owe their existence to a few tame animals which have, from time to time, escaped from man's control and taken shelter in the bush, where they have multiplied with inconceivable rapidity. In his "Physical History of the Human Race" Dr Pritchard tells that the most refined, cultivated, and polished of men—a Sir Charles Grandison, for instance—would utterly lose his civilization and revert to a barbaric type if confined for a year upon an island solely inhabited by savages. Something of the same kind takes place where a thoroughbred entire horse escapes into the Australian bush. He cannot lose his fine symmetry, his high courage and eye of fire or his grand action, but his coat soon becomes as coarse and rough as that of the wild colts and mares by which he is surrounded, and his progeny conform to the straight shouldered, cat-hammed and spindle-shanked type of their villainous dams. But such is the inborn partiality of the noble animal for liberty that there is no instance known in which a runaway from civilization has returned voluntarily to slavery, although it might be imagined that man's care is more than sufficient compensation to a horse for the reasonable amount of work exacted from him. Nor, to all appearances, is wild life in the bush so attractive as to justify the preference shown for it by horses which have once served man as domestic animals. The pasturage is often very scarce, and in years of drouth the rivers, brooks and waterholes dry up so that the "brumbies" have to travel hundreds of miles to get food and drink. Man's hand is against them wherever they go, and they end by becoming as unapproachable as the mountain sheep of North America or the wild ass of Africa. In one respect they do not altogether lose their domestic instincts, for it is their habit to hover continually on the outskirts of civilization, partly from a desire to tempt tame animals to follow their runaway example, and partly because they know that where man dwells forage will not be wanting.

In a book lately published called "Bush Life in Queensland," Mr A. C. Grant, its author, lets much light fall upon the habits and resorts of the "mobs" of wild horses which frequent the most northerly of our Australian colonies. The hero of the book, John West, is on a visit at a station called Cambaranga at a time when the slack season is developed to mustering all the tame horses on the run, branding the foals, breaking in the colts and fillies, and making occasional attempts to get in the wild mobs on the outskirts of the station. Mr Grant explains that in this particular herd of wild horses were included many fine animals which had escaped from servitude, for which, as being branded, a standing reward existed. These runaways had adopted all the characteristics of their wild companions and were quite as wary and watchful and equally hard to turn in the direction of the yards, or, as the Americans would say, the "corrals"—when once they had turned their heads toward their mountain fastnesses. The herd was ruled by a stallion of unusual size and beauty and of a peculiar golden yellow color, with long black mane and tail. He was a thoroughbred horse, son of a sire imported at a great expense from England out of an imported mare in the English "Stud Book," and when eighteen months old he had been carelessly allowed to wander from Bindarobina, the station of the United Australian Pastoral Company. For several years his whereabouts had remained undiscovered, until a solitary stockman tracked some cattle into an unfrequented spot, came across the footprints of a herd of horses. Following up the fresh tracks for about a mile the stockman came suddenly upon a mob of some thirty wild horses feeding in a pleasant valley. A loud snort from one of the mares announced that she had discovered the unwelcome presence of the human intruder and the yellow stallion, galloping around his little harem and arching his neck proudly, advanced with a defiant air. One by one the rest of the mob trotted toward him, shaking their heads, plunging and kicking playfully at each other. Most of the foals and young horses were of the same rich golden color as their high born sire, but had all the family characteristics of their dams. A movement on the man's part sent them flying through the forest glades, and they were very soon lost to sight. Many attempts had been made to run them in, but the "yellow mob," as they were called, defied pursuit. The stockmen who undertook the job, although splendid and fearless riders, came home baffled time after time, with horses knocked up, or perhaps ruined for life.

At length John West, accompanied by his friend "Charley," by the chief stockman of the Cambaranga station and by a native, set out upon picked horses to try their luck with the yellow mob. They rode all day along a narrow track which led up to the head waters of the creek where the wild herd was usually found. The pursuers chose a convenient spot for their camp and, having hobbled their horses, lay down to sleep after one of those pleasant evenings around the camp fire which are the most agreeable [illegible] of life in the wilderness. They had not long been asleep when Charley roused them with a warning that the wild mob was enticing their hobbled horses to [illegible] with them. Snatching up their bridles [illegible] [illegible] and in the clear starlight night [illegible] what the [illegible] the constellation [illegible] the Southern Cross [illegible] and mornings [illegible] at the antipodes. [illegible] across the sky, the [illegible] fired with the creek the swamp [illegible] [illegible] them most [illegible]. Suddenly Charley [illegible] upon his [illegible] moving cautiously forward they caught a glimpse of a mob of horses, some black, some gray, but most of them a rich golden hue. The most prominent object, however, was the yellow stallion, a splendid horse with mane and tail that swept the ground.

In the pursuit that followed John West, being a new chum, was soon left hopelessly in the [illegible]. [illegible]

[illegible] its pace overtaking [illegible] until a shout from his pursuers [illegible] that he has entered the palings which enclose the yard. He is followed into captivity by several of his harem, and the news flies far and wide that Yellowman is at last captured. As he stands by himself in one of the smaller yards, the dry white perspiration dims his skin, his [illegible] sides, his belly is tucked up, his huge tail, draggled with wet and dirt, sweeps the ground, his long mane hangs in tangled masses upon his bull-like crest. The wild eyes, gleaming with unquenched fire, bespeak the indomitable spirit. The stockman from the Bindarobina Station [illegible] over to claim the runaway and to pay the reward offered to his captors. He sets out homeward leading the yellow stallion, upon whose head he has fastened a pair of blinkers to prevent his observing what is going on around him and to cow his temper. "Mind that he does not slip you," exclaims John West as the man and his prisoner set off on their long ride home. The warning was needful, for on the road the pair fell in with a mob of bush horses, and Yellowman set to work backing and rearing until at last he tugs the halter out of his captor's hand, after pulling the man clean out of the saddle. To this hour Yellowman has never been recaptured, though the surcingle and crupper buckled upon his body remained there long enough to produce an alteration of the skin, upon which a belt or girdle of white hairs has grown. In the most inaccessible brush between the Cambaranga and Bindarobina runs he is occasionally seen, surrounded by a harem of mares as wild and untamable as himself. The moral of the story is that the wild horses of Australia can only be got rid of by the bullet, and such is their number that all the colonies will soon have to follow the example of New South Wales, which has set a price upon the head of every "brumbie" slain by [illegible].—[illegible]

VARIEGATED DOGS.

The Way a Bad Boy Caused his Father to Think He Had 'Em, Sure This Time.

Peck's Sun

"How do you and your pa get along now?" asked a storekeeper of the bad boy as he leaned against the counter instead of sitting down on a stool while he bought a bottle of liniment.

"Oh, I don't know. He don't seem to appreciate me. What he ought to have is a deaf and dumb boy, with only one leg and both arms broke. Then he could enjoy a quiet life. But I am too gay for pa, and you needn't be surprised if you never see me again. I talk of going off with the circus. Since I played the variegated dogs on pa there seems to have been a coldness in the family and I sleep on the roof."

"Variegated dogs," said the storekeeper, "what kind of a game is that? You have not played another Daisy trick on your pa, have you?"

"Oh, no, it was nothing of that kind. You know pa thinks he is smart. He thinks because he is 50 years old that he knows it all, but it don't seem to me as though a man of his age that had sense would let a tailor palm off on him a pair of pants so tight that he would have to use a buttonhook to button them, but they can catch on everything just as though he was a kid smoking cigarettes. Well, you know pa drinks some. That night the new club opened he came home pretty [illegible] and next morning his head ached so he said he would buy me a dog, if I would go down town and get a bottle of polly nurious water for him. You know that dyehouse on Grand avenue where they have got the four white spitz dogs? When I went after the pollinurious water I noticed that they had been coloring their dogs with the dye stuff, and I put up a job with the dye man's little boy to help me play it on pa. They had one dog dyed pink, another blue, another red and another green, and I told the boy I would treat him to ice cream if he would let one out, and when we started to go away to let them all out. What I wanted to do was to paralyze pa and make him think he had got 'em, got dogs the worst way. So about ten o'clock, when his head got cleared off and his stomach got settled, he changed ends with his cuffs, and we came down town, and I told him I knew where he could get a splendid white spitz dog for me, for five dollars, and if he would get it I would never do anything disrespectful again, and would just set up nights to please him and help him up stairs, and get Seltzer for him. So we went by the dyehouse and just as I told him I didn't want anything but a white dog the door opened and the pink dog came out and barked at us, and I said, 'That's him,' and the boy called him back. Pa look as though he had the colic and his eyes stuck out, and he said 'Hennery, that is a pink dog,' and I said, 'No, it is a white dog, pa,' and just then the green dog came out and I asked pa if it wasn't a pretty white dog, and pa he turned pale, and said, 'Hell, boy, that's a green dog. What's got into the dogs?' I told him he must be color-blind, and was feeling in my pocket for a strap to tie the dog and telling him he must be careful of his health, or he would see something worse than green dogs, when the green dog went in and the blue dog came rushing out and barked at pa. Well, pa leaned against a tree box, and his eyes stuck out like stops on an organ, and the sweat was all over his face in drops as big as kernels of hominy. I think a boy ought to do everything he can to make it pleasant for his pa, don't you? And yet some parents don't realize what a comfort a boy is. The blue dog was called in, and just as pa wiped the perspiration off his forehead, and rubbed his eyes, and put on his specs, the red maroon dog came out. Pa acted as if he was tired and sat down on a horseblock. Dogs *do* make some people tired, don't they? He took hold of my hand and his hand trembled just as though he was putting a gun wad in the collection plate at church, and he said, 'My child, tell me truly, is that a red dog?' A fellow has got to lie a little if he is going to have any fun with his pa, and I told him it was a white dog, and I could get it for five dollars. He straightened up just as the dog went in the house, and said, 'Well, I'm [illegible]' and then the boy let all the dogs out and sicked them on a cat, which run up a shade tree right near pa, and they rushed all around us, the blue dog going between his legs, and the green dog trying to climb the tree, and the pink dog barking, and the red dog standing on his hind feet. Pa was weak as a cat, and told me to go right home with him and he would buy me a bicycle. He asked me how many dogs there were, and what was the color of them. I knew I did awful wrong, but I told him there was only one dog and a cat, and the dog was white. Well, sir, pa acted just as he did the night Hancock was beat, and he had to have the doctor to give him something to quiet him. [illegible] time he wanted me to go right down town and buy a bunch of rat traps, but the doctor said never mind. [illegible] I took him home and ma soaked his feet and gave him some ginger tea, and while I was gone after the doctor he asked ma if she ever saw a green dog. That was what made all the trouble. If ma had kept her mouth shut I would [illegible] but she up and told him that [illegible] green dog and a blue dog, and all colors of spitz dogs down at the dyers. [illegible] and he would feel better [illegible] [illegible]"

[illegible] the bad boy went out [illegible]

Power of Prayer

[illegible] have long ceased to be astonished at the sudden recovery by patients of muscular [illegible] supposed by them and their friends to have been permanently lost. The latest instance of the kind is presented in the case of Mrs S. A. B[illegible], now residing with her sister Mrs I. Benton, at Pond and Dorrance streets, Bristol, Pa. This lady has been an invalid for twenty-five years, sixteen of which she has passed in bed. She has just recovered her strength in a manner still absolutely unexplained, but attributed by herself to prayer. [illegible]

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Contribution on the Instincts of our Dumb Animals—Some very Smart Creatures.

There is a horse at Jackson, Miss., that puts on his own harness just as a man puts on his clothes. He also buttons himself up [illegible] the [illegible] wagon. Instead of [illegible] [illegible]

A druggist in Ohio [illegible] He brought it home and while out hunting [illegible] fed it on caramels [illegible] the dying affection of the skunk [illegible] experience such a change of heart that it drank four quarts of cologne one night and is now used to scent the drug store.

A clergyman in Maine has a goat that will not eat tracts or religious papers. The experiment has been tried on several occasions, the goat being blindfolded beforehand. But at no time would it touch one of the religious sheets, while other journals it devoured like vegetables, with the exception of those portions which had been selected from the *Independent* and other periodicals of the same school.

Last week a man cut his initials on the [illegible] of a tortoise and let it go. Three days after, while eating his breakfast, it crawled in to the dining room and grabbed him by the foot and bit one of his toes nearly off. Two days later it got into his bedroom, hid in his bed, and when he was asleep almost [illegible] The man jumped up and killed [illegible] which upon being opened was [illegible] contain a silver [illegible] marked George Washington and a [illegible] cent [illegible] 1848.

There is now owned [illegible] New Hampshire that always will [illegible] Whenever she hears music [illegible] and dances a [illegible] Highland fling [illegible] She is on the most intimate terms with all the horse flies on the place and, strange as it may seem, they refuse to touch her.

A man in Vermont owns a pigeon that drinks beer. In the morning a glass of this popular beverage is placed on the ground, and the bird drinks every drop of it and then utters exclamations of joy. Not long ago it was tried on wine, which it wouldn't touch, but on the contrary flapped its wings with great disgust and flew away. It was found a few days later in the woods, but refused to recognize any of its old feathered friends. It now sits moodily on the top of the pump and changes its color from red to black and plays with the house dog, perching on his head, and cooing to him. When the dog is out walking, the pigeon perches on the end of his tail and is wagged to sleep. And it has entirely lost its appetite for beer, and drinks nothing but water.

A peculiar attachment was recently formed by a huge snake and a cat out west. When the cat was pursued it would run into the snake and remain there until all danger was past. The other day a strange cat saw this performance and followed suit. When they were both inside they got into a fight and made such a noise and scratched so hard that the snake tried to disgorge them, but couldn't, because they held on too hard. Then he commenced to hurl [illegible] into himself and kept it up until he killed them both. You can always tell that a cat is dead by its silence. It was so with the snake, and it shed great tears at the loss of its friend, but instead of disgorging it allowed it to digest like a rabbit. Every afternoon at five o'clock the snake returns to the place of the disaster and cries for an hour, and beats the ground with its tail until it falls asleep.

A man in Dakota captured a nest of young hawks about two years ago and brought them up around the house. They became so tame and gentle after awhile that he succeeded in teaching them many tricks he now finds them very useful around the place as carriers. When a cow attempts to hook the house-dogs one of the hawks grabs the canine and flies up in a tree with him. Not long ago, while painting his house, one of the birds perched on a rung of the ladder and held the paint-pot in his beak for him all day, while another brought him his lunch. They are also sent to the store with written orders, and they fly home with basket fulls of things in their bills. They are found invaluable on the farm. At a signal, they swoop down, grab a turnip or a carrot, pull it out of the ground, fly home and deposit it in the cellar. The other day they are said to have flown home with their owner, when the latter had drunk too much beer by mistake.

COLONEL BOWIE'S DEATH.

Frightful Tortures Inflicted Upon the Texas Patriot.

Houston Dispatch

Sensational articles appear in a recent special edition of the Houston *Daily Post*, written by W. P. Zuber, of Grimes county, professing to give the first full account of the massacre of the Texas garrison in the celebrated fortress of the church of the Alamo, at San Antonio, March 6th, 1836. Zuber says he got the account from a Mexican fifer known in Texas as Polin, who was with the Mexican army at the time of the capture of Alamo. Polin says that after the Mexican soldiers had taken the fort, scaled the walls and put the garrison to the sword, Santa Anna, accompanied by members of his staff, entered the fort and viewed the Texans slain. Polin, being a fifer and a privileged character, entered with Santa Anna and immediately behind the great Mexican Dictator. Santa Anna ordered the citizens of San Antonio to pick out the corpse of Col. Travis, the Texan commander, which he ran his sword through. After Santa Anna had retired from the fortress two Mexican officers and a number of soldiers entered and proceeded to pile up the bodies of the dead Texans in order to burn them. In the search for corpses they discovered the celebrated Texan patriot Colonel James Bowie in a secluded apartment of the fortress lying sick upon stretchers. One of the officers looked at the sick officer and asked the other if he knew him. The latter said he thought he did, and that it was the infamous Bowie. The officers then [illegible] Bowie for fighting the Mexican government after having married a respectable Mexican lady. He denounced them for fighting under a tyrant like Santa Anna. They ordered him to shut his mouth, and Bowie said: "Never for your sort." "Then," said the senior officer, "we will relieve you of your tongue." They then had soldiers take knives and split open his mouth, cut off his tongue and throw his body, still writhing, upon a pile of corpses. The latter was saturated with camphene, a match was stuck into the combustible heap and a tall pillar of flame rose rapidly skyward, and [illegible] of the American officers pale and trembling [illegible] his [illegible] [illegible] takes Bowie [illegible]

[illegible] of the last moments of Colonel Bowie ever published.

Fast Sailing Ships

[illegible] with [illegible] steadily fast [illegible] sailing vessel [illegible] Mr. Benjamin [illegible] in his [illegible] The [illegible] of the American Yacht [illegible] the July *Century* compares the [illegible] sailing ships twenty and thirty years ago with that of the fastest steamers today. In one of the recent fast passages [illegible] by the Alaska [illegible] was 409 miles in twenty-four hours. In 1850 the ship James Baines, built by Donald McKay, ran 420 miles in twenty-four hours. The ship Red Jacket, built at Rockland, Maine, ran 2280 miles in seven days, or 325 miles per diem for a week. The Flying Cloud, McKay's most celebrated ship, once made 374 knots or 433 miles in twenty-four hours and twenty-five minutes, equal to 17.7 miles per hour. The difficulty sailing vessels experience in competing with craft whose motive power is steam lies not in the ability of the ships but in the fact that the wind is unsteady.

The New York *Herald* [illegible] [illegible] ing paragraphs

MILLIONS IN MAIL BAGS

Enormously Valuable Packages Sent Through the Mails

New York Tribune

The sending of a registered package containing bonds valued at [illegible] from Baltimore [illegible] Europe, which has [illegible] the Baltimore [illegible] by the postal [illegible] transaction of unusual magnitude. The post office [illegible] the value of the money [illegible] through the packages [illegible] registry department, and in fact the amounts are only known when the packages become broken and have to be repacked and sealed. Bonds sent between this country and Europe are now transmitted almost entirely by mail [illegible] the cheapest and quickest. There is no delay of packages for examination at the custom house, and the cost is only ten cents on each package besides the postage. The bonds are insured by the marine insurance company in the same way as other merchandise, and the government is not legally responsible for their safe delivery. If the value of the package is declared the postoffice authorities may refuse to take the risk of delivery. The transmission of property worth several hundred thousand dollars is thus secured at the cost of a few dollars. The sending of gold by mail is also very common, especially between San Francisco and this city. The gold sent by the government from California is packed in heavy iron safes and is delivered under the usual government frank. The safes are taken from the postoffice to the sub-treasury and the [illegible] carefully counted, the seals not being [illegible] from the time of departure to that of arrival. Gold sent by private persons is packed [illegible] in bags, $1000 being sent in each [illegible] The Nevada bank receives the [illegible] of the gold thus sent from California. The value of the gold sent through the mails is often many millions of dollars in a year, and that of the bonds is larger. It is said that when the bonds of the [illegible] railway were being sent to this country for a special purpose there were securities valued at over $8,000,000 within the walls of the postoffice at one time.

Great precautions are taken by the postoffice authorities to guard against loss of the valuable matter committed to their charge. In the registry department, as far as possible, every transaction is witnessed by two clerks, and no article is at any time out of the charge of some person responsible for its safety. Receipts are given for the delivery of each package by one clerk to another. If any package fails open the fact has to be at once reported to the superintendent, who sees that its contents are safe and that it is securely refastened. When the registered letters and packages are put into canvas bags, which are different from those used for common mails, and are fastened with padlocks of peculiar construction. The padlocks are numbered on one side, and have an opening through which can be seen a rotating number which changes every time the lock is opened. The number of the padlock and the rotary number are registered at each place, and the back cannot be disturbed between the stations without the fact appearing in a change in the number. The present acting head of the registry department of the New York postoffice is Superintendent Mace.

Besides valuable articles there are also sent by registered mail some that are remarkable in other ways. A firm in one of the northwestern territories has a habit of sending registered otter skins to this city, and their odor is a fruitful source of complaint among the clerks. The same fault is found with packages of compressed mushrooms that are sent to this country from Italy. Two trade dollars were sent the other day by an economical person who did not seal them in envelopes, but tied around them a piece of paper containing the address so that the coins might go as fourth-class matter. Occasionally a bag of mail matter on being opened will display loose coins and paper money from packages carelessly fastened. The letters that are sent with the packages usually contain particulars that enable the clerks to replace the right amount.

A Literature of Looseness.

Montesquieu said that democracy is founded on virtue, and if this saying is somewhat exaggerated it is quite certain that if the republic does not develop fraternity among the different classes the sentiment of devotion to the country, the love of simple, manly manners, it will not answer either to the ideas or to the hopes of those who believe in it, and it will lose in a very short time, the prestige which its very name still possesses for the mass of the nation. For this reason it is impossible to see without anxiety the savage and spiteful preachings of the revolutionary socialists, the excessive love of peace and well-being which reigns throughout the *bourgeoisie*, and above all the progress of immorality. Not only are atrocious crimes multiplying, but the license of the press, of books and of plays is growing, and it would seem that the government feels powerless before this flood of immorality in which the public itself is an accomplice. It is true that just now it contends that this powerlessness arises from the last law which gives the liberty to the press, and that it is proposing to the Chambers a new law, permitting it to repress all outrages on good morals committed through the press. But before this last law was passed there was already a crowd of immodest productions which were displayed in the windows of the stationers and at the doors of the newspaper kiosques, and which were cried on the boulevards with revolting cynicism, while the most scandalous pictures provoked the attention of the passer-by. The "Memoirs of Cassanova," which had never been allowed to be sold publicly, were placed at the disposal of all comers under the galleries of Odeon, and could be fingered by the students, and alongside of these "Memoirs," modern works, without style or observation or wit, which are addressed only to the most depraved instincts. Unhappily I must number in this category the latest romance by a man who, none the less has a powerful imagination and great gifts and an observer, but who has set himself to trade upon the attractiveness of scandal, the taste of the *blasé* for filth—M. E. Zola. By a singular idolatry of the word liberty, the committee of the Chamber charged with the examination of the bill for the repression of obscene publications placed books beyond the reach of the hand of justice, so that there is nothing for it but to endure the ravages wrought by cheap publications dignified with the name of books. Is it not to be feared that sooner or later, the public, and especially the artisan population, whose children more than others are the victims of this vicious propaganda, will revolt with indignation against a government which tolerates it? Under the empire great indignation was felt at the subject of the tolerated hawking of questionable publications; they were prudish in comparison with those which in these days we see issued at low prices from the press. Otherwise, I know that law has little power against these perverse tendencies unless public opinion strongly supports it. It will be strong when M. Zola's friends turn their backs upon him unless he gives up writing such novels as "Nana" or "Pot-Bouille," when M. Arnaud Silvestre's friends refuse to shake hands with him because of his [illegible] *Bleu*. Else the evil will progress continually. In the end it will be impossible to take [illegible] to the theater, or to exhibit [illegible] It is already impossible to put the *Amours du [illegible]* into their hands. *[illegible]*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The wild geese are worse than the weevil for wheat in California. Dr. Glenn, of Colusa, who has 75,000 acres under cultivation, keeps 40 men constantly at work shooting geese. We should think [illegible] as valuable as the wheat crop.

Potter Palmer, of Chicago, has a theory which he is putting into successful execution that women make [illegible] business men, and he employs them as cashiers [illegible] forth. That's right, say the girls [illegible] In the majority of cases they will [illegible]

An autopsy on the remains of James H. Madden, of Leadville, discloses the largest brain on record—sixty-two and one-quarter ounces. The autopsy, however, does not disclose the texture [illegible] the gray matter [illegible] the dead gambler's mental [illegible] obtained.

[illegible] of New York has caught [illegible]

MINING STOCK REPORT

[illegible]

HOUSE MOVING.

[illegible]

[illegible] Prompt Dispatch

Office and Residence [illegible] Street

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING AUGUST [illegible]

MOLLY CAREW

Molly [illegible] golden tresses
[illegible] seen in heaven [illegible]
[illegible] Molly Carew
[illegible] hearken [illegible] hearken
Molly [illegible] hearken [illegible] blue
[illegible]
Molly mine [illegible] dark
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
I had sought a [illegible]
[illegible] little Molly Carew

[illegible]
As we through the water flew
[illegible]
[illegible] Molly Carew

Many days since [illegible]
Many days have [illegible]
[illegible] the day when [illegible]
Has not dawned [illegible] Molly Carew

Heard you what [illegible] heart meant
Only I [illegible]
Share with me a French apartment
On the fifth floor Molly Carew

Molly Carew I am [illegible]
All my heart I've given to you
But I will pray for one thing only
Say you love me, Molly Carew
Molly mine hearken oh hearken
Fain I'd see your eyes of blue
Molly mine softer and harken
Answering eyes that [illegible]

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

[illegible] RESTRICTION

The New York *Independent* calls attention to the address of Dr. [illegible] before the German [illegible] of public health [illegible] The Abuse of Alcohol [illegible] the most important contribution to [illegible] of the subject which has recently appeared. Dr. Baer makes a strong showing of the deleterious effects of the free use of alcoholic stimulants particularly in the form of distilled liquors upon the mental, moral and physical health of the community, and shows that drunkenness not only but the excessive use of liquors which stops short of actual inebriety is one of the greatest sources if not the greatest source of pauperism, immorality and crime. In considering available remedies and repressive agencies other than moral and religious, he advocates a heavy tax on spirits so great as to discourage their use except as medicine—and the "encouragement of the consumption of wholesome beverages by reducing the taxation of beer and light wines and abolishing all duty on tea and coffee. As a general rule, he says, penal laws are useless for the reformation of the drunkard," and that "in the limitation of the number of houses for the retail of intoxicating drinks we have the most effectual of legislative remedies. True it is that the confirmed drunkard will not be influenced by any impediments in the way of obtaining his indulgence, but equally true is it that the removal of ever present opportunities and temptation would save thousands from falling into habits of intemperance. He is also of opinion that "drunkenness may be lessened by limiting the hours of sale on Sundays and gives statistics to show that in those parts of Europe where this restriction has been adopted there has been a diminution of Sunday crime."

TOBACCO PROHIBITION

Such remarkable success has attended the advocates of liquor prohibition recently, that a law prohibiting the use of tobacco in public is gravely proposed. The New York *Christian Union*, edited by Rev. Dr. Abbott, has an article advocating such a law in a very earnest manner. He says: "Ought there not to be a law prohibiting the smoking of tobacco upon the streets and in public places? Everywhere the pure air is turned into a foul and pestilent congregation of vapors." Is it not time that something should be done toward the righting of this wrong? We have whisky crusades, prohibitory agitation, civil service reform; why not have a public smoking reform? Cannot the public be brought to the conviction that people who do not smoke have rights which smokers ought to respect, and which they will be made to respect if they do not do it voluntarily? * * * Has any man a right to poison and vitiate the common air for the sake of his own enjoyment? * * * In his pursuit of happiness he has no right to infringe on that of another man. If a man must smoke, let him do it in private and not where he will annoy and injure others." The conclusion is that of Dr. McDonald, that not only one but both of the "twin evils" ought to be legally strangled.

"TEMPERANCE FANATICS."

The New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist) says of the recent prohibitory victories in Kansas and Iowa that they are the presage of a coming storm of reform, which will lift the so-called "temperance fanatics" from the low regard in which they have been held and set them in the high places of honor and public esteem. It says: "The hour is coming in all the States, and now is in many of them, when the 'temperance fanatic' cannot be sneered at as a noisy but harmless insect. Ye brewers, distillers and rumsellers of every grade and degree, ye legislators, who turned even the funeral of President Garfield into a scene of revelry; ye drunken politicians, whose chief reliance for victory is an unlimited distribution of whisky—can ye not see in the victory of prohibition in Iowa the handwriting on the wall? Friends of temperance, now is the day of your visitation. Political issues are not absorbing. Drive down and strengthen your stakes and lengthen your cords.

THE SUNDAY LAW IN SWITZERLAND

The Boston *Congregationalist* makes note of the fact that "The canton of Zurich in Switzerland, has just enacted a new Sunday law, which, although not very strict, will be decidedly helpful in the direction of rest and worship. The law also includes Good Friday and Ascension day. It forbids noise and bustle, and, except in urgent cases officials are not bound to give hearings nor is any one obliged to appear before them in answer to a summons. During the forenoon on Sunday and other holy days, while religious services are going on the shops and stores must be closed." The *Congregationalist* adverts to the increasing disregard of strict Sunday observances in this country, and says: "Really if we go on much further in the line of Sabbath desecration than is now the case, and if continental laws are to keep on stiffening up in this way, the European Sabbath will soon be kept more strictly than the American."

CLERICAL BICYCLISTS

Rev. S. L Gracy, of Boston writes a very enthusiastic letter to the New York *Christian at Work* in praises of the bicycle which, he says, is being used by himself and by many of his ministerial friends in their pastoral work. "From its back the pastor can enter the sick room of the most sensitive patient without the smell of the stable upon his garments, and free from any of the anxieties which are apt to distract the mind when a restive horse stands for an hour, in fly time, jerking at his reins and impatient at the delay of his lingering master. If an exchange is to be made with a brother at a distance, and a Sunday ride becomes a necessity, there is no violence to be done to the conscience by taking a public conveyance but quietly gliding into the saddle of a noiseless steed, you go spinning away in graceful style to the distant church and when there no heated horse is to be groomed or blanketed but pushing your slim steed into a woodshed or unused room all care is dismissed from the mind for he needs neither grain nor water and will await silently the movements and pleasure of his owner."

SINGULAR CONVERSION OF AN INFIDEL

The London *Monthly*, a Catholic publication gives the following account of the manner in which Father Millerioт, a Jesuit priest, used wine as an evangelizing agency. The *Rescue* is requested to take notice. One day in his pastoral calls he came upon an old infidel of eighty six who refused his extended hand and told him he did not like priests and wanted none of him or his prayers. A few days after he sent the old man a present of some good things to eat and two bottles of wine. This was repeated several times until one day the good father called again and was well received. He finally got him to repeat the Pater and Ave with him and after four years, induced him to make confession and receive the sacrament. He then received our Lord with much devotion. He expired peacefully two years after at the age of ninety two saved by grace and wine.

THE SALVATION ARMY

The San Francisco *Pacific* gives some accounts of the movement of the Salvation army, which it says is "a very vigorous one

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[illegible] glad and [illegible] successes. General Booth and Mrs. Booth [illegible] Hallelujah [illegible] Hallelujah [illegible] the performance [illegible] close with the Hallelujah Galop. [illegible] with the idea that [illegible] carrying [illegible] Brooklyn. It does not appear [illegible] dressing out Christian faith in the clothes of [illegible] and irreverent zeal [illegible] and method [illegible]

THE [illegible]

The Philadelphia *National Baptist* [illegible] The writer [illegible] for the sake of all [illegible] by Christians with faith [illegible] Men are [illegible] natural [illegible] the supernatural * * * [illegible] Christians are subject to the influence of these speculations which [illegible] for this cause.

POUR LES DAMES

Vandyke red is in high fashion this summer.

Paris, [illegible] Quaker [illegible]

Two silk pocket handkerchiefs make a pretty tennis apron.

Detachable bows of ribbon are now used for trimming night dresses.

Dressing uniformly with bridesmaids is getting to be out of fashion.

The new shade of blue called [illegible] is a rival to cadet blue for street costumes.

Some of the new satins are such marvels of delicate flower printing as to almost merit framing.

A bunch of artificial radishes appears upon a new French bonnet of dark green straw faced with roses pink.

A new and pretty material for summer dresses is a crinkled silk crape called diamontine which for evening wear is made up over surah and trimmed with Spanish lace.

Monastic costumes really beautiful in style are still worn by many ladies of elegant taste. These dresses are just at present made of black or gray nun's cloth or vigogne.

Tinted satin skirts with pointed front breadths and lace tunics drawn open to show the tablier and held back by sprays of French flowers are very elegantly worn for balls and dinners.

Mrs Rebecca Taylor mother of the late Bayard Taylor has presented to a dry goods house in Philadelphia a handsome skein of silk reeled and spun with her own hands in the 83d year of her age.

An attractive advertisement runs thus: "An intelligent, neat, orderly American woman who has partially lost her voice and speaks in a whisper desires a situation to take care of china, dust furniture and do the lighter work of a family."

Among the cotton textures for summer wear satin has decidedly the preference for elegant costumes while for washing dresses Indian cloth, and the beautiful soft Alsatian textures, to say nothing of ginghams and linen cambrics are highly prized.

For tall and slender young ladies is the new French mantelet cut in exceedingly graceful curves and trimmed around with a featherly ruche bordering of fringed silk. These wraps are made of black brocaded gauze, the figures being of raised flowers of velvet or chenille.

Maria Mitchell, professor of astronomy in Vassar college has just received the degree of LL. D. from Hanover college, at Madison, Indiana. This is, we believe, the first instance in which the degree of LL. D has been conferred upon a woman, and Hanover college has the credit of it.

Amber, gold, Persian mauve, mauve Ophelia, eglantine and laurel, pink rose, the ivory dream, pearl, and turquoise blue, are the most fashionable light colors for evening dress, but in rich materials dark shades are still much worn, Bordeaux, Corinthe, Violet de Lorraine and "Louis" green being favorites.

Ribbon velvet which has long been discarded is again coming in as trimming for dresses. It is used in contrasts of light and dark shades either very narrow like the braid for braid work or in different widths, in this case it is so arranged that the widest comes at the bottom of the flounces and is then graduated off to the narrowest.

SLOW COURTSHIP.

The young man had farewelled himself out and Emeline had locked the door and was untying her shoe when her mother came down stairs with a bedquilt around her and said:

"Want'd to creep up stairs without my hearing you, eh? Didn't think it was an hour after midnight, did you?"

The girl made no reply and the mother continued:

"Did he propose this time?"

"Why, mother," exclaimed the daughter.

"You can 'why mother' all you want to, but don't I know he has been coming here for the last year? Don't I know that you've burned up at least four tons of coal courting around here?"

The girl got her shoes off and the mother stood in the stair door and asked:

"Emeline, have you got any grit?"

"I guess so."

"I guess you haven't. I just wish that feller with false teeth and a mole on his chin would come sparking me. Do you know what would happen, Emeline?"

"No."

"Well, I'll tell you. He'd come to time in sixty days or he'd got out of this mansion like a goat jumping for sunflower seed."

And Emeline went to bed hugging this thought to her bosom.

Occasionally such visits become so burdensome that the young lady talks to the young man herself. At least they had such a girl out in Colorado. She had been receiving the attentions of a young man for about a year, but becoming impatient at his failure to bring matters to a crisis she resolved to ask [illegible] intentions. When he next call [illegible] him by the ear led him to a seat and said:

"Now, you've been foolin' around this farm for mighty near a year, an' I've kept you in [illegible] mouth on the marryin' biz [illegible] on the square clear through an' [illegible] off every other galoot that has [illegible] an' now I want you to come down to business or leave the ranch. If you mean on the marry an' want a pard that'll stick right to ye till ye pass in yer checks an' the good Lord calls you over the range, just squeal an' we'll hitch; but if that ain't yer game draw out an' give some other feller a show for his pile. Now sing, yer song or skip out."

He sang.

This is the opinion of Mlle. Rhea, the famous German actress: "I die two or three times a day [in Camille] sometimes for weeks in succession but somehow it does not seem to affect my general health. As for myself I am never sick. If my head aches a little I apply ice water and the pain is gone. If I take cold and my throat is sore I dash on ice water and am well. Always ice water, it is my sovereign remedy. But I do not drink it. No. If I did I should be pale and delicate and always ill like some of your pretty American ladies. Do you know I believe drinking so much of this same cold or ice water is what makes invalids of so many American women."

BOB, THE ANGLER OF THE SCHOODICS.

[illegible]

... feathers.

After putting up and [illegible] our splendid appetites [illegible] breakfast [illegible] cakes, bacon and coffee rapidly disappeared [illegible] breakfast dishes [illegible] the lake.

Fall about went fishing, and it was such fun nowadays. We were fairly wild with excitement. We returned from the lake early for dinner we had captured so many fine fish in an hour that it would have been sheer waste [illegible] to have prolonged the sport.

I suppose our fancy sportsmen of to-day would rail at the fishing tackle we used. It was of the most primitive sort. I think even quaint old Izaak Walton, gentle lover of whatsoever things are strong though he was, would have been appalled by the colossal proportions of our poles, hooks and lines. The former were young saplings cut in the forest while the latter would have readily held an elephant. [illegible] had the consolation of knowing that they were equal to anything that gave us a nibble in Shoodic lake.

That first week was one of unalloyed happiness. Of course we had some mishaps, but they only added to the enjoyment. Blifkins' wig somehow attached itself to Simkins' hook and Blifkins was scalped quicker than the most accomplished redskin of the present day could have performed the operation. Simpkins retaliated by upsetting the canoe in his frantic efforts to "hook" a supposed monstrous fish that proved to be only a decayed stump. I did nothing to distinguish myself unless it was to climb out of bed on the wrong side one morning and plant both feet squarely on the top of Edith's best hat. She good naturedly forgave the demolition and afterwards stored her valuables in places not accessible to me.

We had been there five weeks and they passed all too quickly. Game was at our disposal in plentiful abundance and we fished or hunted every pleasant day. The weather was mild and storms infrequent so we spent most of our time in the open air. But we enjoyed stormy days quite as much as the others for Bob was an inimitable story teller. The woody freshness of his forest yarns charmed you one moment and then blood-curdling horridness would raise your hair the next.

Edith was entertaining also, observation had finished for her what careful study had begun and she was very much of a lady. Her efforts to make us feel ourselves at home often caused Blifkins, who swore he hated her, to fervently wish he was there. But we caught him nicely one day, and this is how it came about.

We were going up the lake for a bear hunt and made all our preparations the night before. In the morning Blifkins had a terrible toothache, so he had to stay at home with Edith. He growled out to Simkins and I that she was about as agreeable as the toothache but he supposed that he would have to make the best of it.

Bob found a monstrous bear early in the forenoon and we three dispatched him, starting for home right away after dinner. Our journey to the scene of the bear hunt had been accomplished by water, so we loaded the dead bear into the canoe and started down the lake. When quite near the cabin we passed a jut of low lying rock that led to the mainland. Here Bob's hound became restless and leaping into the water swam ashore for a run home. A few more strokes of the paddle sent us around another little cape in full view of our "landing," which was but a few yards distant. And there an unexpected sight awaited us.

Edith was standing on the very water's edge with Blifkins on his knees at her feet, his arms around her, doing the devoted to the girl he "abhorred." The first glimpse of them had arrested Bob's paddle and we approached them noiselessly and unperceived.

"Oh! most adorable of her sex, be mine forever." And Edith's worshipper grovelled still lower before her.

It was too comical for anything, and in a moment our mirth would have made the little rings, but an interruption to poor Blifkins' bliss was destined to come from another quarter. Reaching the top of the knoll behind him the hound had taken in the whole thing and Blifkins' attitude struck him as a dangerous one to his mistress. Like a thunderbolt he swept down upon the suppliant who was too absorbed in his divinity to be apprehensive of danger in the rear. Edith saw the dog, but her dismay at his vivid intention instantly gave place to mortification as she also saw us. Blifkins attributed her changing emotions to a successful termination of his love affair and rose to press the betrothal kiss on her lips as the dog made his last leap.

"The bear! Look out for the bear!" yelled Simkins, bent on more fun.

A crash in the underbrush behind Blifkins, a growl of rage and the monstrous hound was on his back. A scream from Edith, a howl of despair from her adorer, a momentary struggle, and the three disappeared in the lake. Blifkins' hand clutched into the dog's hair as they came to the surface and still thinking it was a bear bent on his destruction roared out to us:

"Why don't you shoot the bear?"

Simpkins, Bob and I responded with such a roar of laughter as never before broke the silence of Schoodic lake. Convinced that he was somehow the victim of a hideous joke Blifkins got out of the lake the best way he could and left Edith to the mercy of the dog. The latter was more of a hero than Blifkins and gallantly helped her out.

They were entirely uninjured, but Blifkins, Simkins and I had to eat supper alone that night. Edith was out of patience with Blifkins and he was mad at all of us. The next morning he started for home. Simkins and I decided to remain on the lake [illegible] longer so he had to go alone.

To tell the truth we had all three been very favorably impressed with pretty Miss Edith from the first, each of us thinking to win the prize for himself and each was as ignorant of the resolves of the others. Blifkins was now in disgrace and of course no longer an obstacle, the coast was clear for Simkins and I. He tried all the persuasion there was in him, failed and went fishing up the lake. I remained at the cabin busy with my letters.

She had given me more smiles than she had the others all along, and to-day she was sunnier than ever. I was unmistakably the lucky man and opened the siege for her heart and hand positive of success. She seemed much surprised, wept a little, said she was sorry for me but she was already engaged. I went fishing down the lake.

Somehow Schoodic lake had lost its charm for Simkins and I. We neglected business called us home and in a few days we had followed Blifkins to New York.

He had been called to Ohio very unexpectedly and would probably be gone until the middle of November. Poor Bob! How he laid his disappointment more to heart than Simkins or

ROMAN CRUELTY

The Barbarous Pleasures Which Delighted the Ancients.

[illegible] to the prisoner [illegible] sovereign, and his ministers to present their petitions at Lincoln [illegible] grievances.

Still these explanations don't carry us very far [illegible] as the [illegible] humanitarian, and [illegible] appreciating such horrid amusements this ghastly orgies of blood quite unfitted the Roman populace. And it is a curious fact noted by a distinguished modern writer that as different kinds of vice which might appear to have no mutual connection do yet act and react on one another, so here the intense craving after excitement engendered and gratified by gladiatorial combats served to stimulate the taste for such orgies of sensuality as described by historians like Tacitus and Suetonius. And hence not only Hercules burned on the stage, not in effigy but in the person of a condemned criminal but the deeds of gods and heroes were represented, as Juvenal says to the life. Nor can it be questioned and it is chiefly in order to illustrate that terrible lesson that we have referred to the subject here, that the gladiatorial shows betrayed not merely indifference to human suffering but that capacity for real and keen pleasure in the contemplation of suffering as such which many are [illegible] for the credit of human nature to admit. Suetonius for instance tells us that it was the special delight of Claudius to watch the faces of the expiring gladiators as he had come to take a kind of artistic pleasure in observing the variations in their agony. Heliogabalus and Galerius used to regale themselves while at the table with the spectacle of animals devoured by wild beasts and Lactantius says of Galerius "he never supped without human blood." And what is more horrible still: beautiful eyes trembling with passion looked down upon the fight and the noblest ladies in Rome even the empress herself have been known to crave the victor's love. A story told by St. Augustine exhibits the ghastly fascination of the spectacle. A Christian friend of his had been somewhat drawn into the amphitheater which Christians were strictly forbidden to enter and resolved to guard against the temptation to sinful enjoyment by keeping his eyes closed; a sudden cry led him to look up and he was unable to withdraw his gaze again.

If it shocks us to find among a highly civilized people this national consecration of cruelty, it is perhaps more startling that with few exceptions the novelists and philosophers of the day had not a word to say against it. The refined and gentle-hearted Cicero calmly observes that some men think these spectacles cruel and inhuman but to make this use of criminals is really to present to the eye an excellent discipline against suffering and death. Juvenal's aristocratic feelings were outraged at the Roman nobility condescending to act as gladiators but there is nothing to show that the spectacle in itself offended him. Seneca and Plutarch as we pointed out before, adopt a very different tone and Marcus Aurelius ordered the gladiators to fight with blunted swords as he also ordered that no rope dancers should perform without a net or a mattress being spread beneath them. But such rare and honorable exceptions only help to prove the rule. During the reign of terror in France a spirit like that of the worst period of the Roman empire evolved, and it has been discovered that in both cases the grossest inhumanity was sometimes found united with affection for animals, i. e. for pet animals. Fouquier was devoted to a squirrel, Couthon to his spaniel. Marat kept doves. But it may well be questioned whether these particular affections indicate any general temper of mercy toward animals more than toward mankind. Even the most bloodthirsty monster may have a sincere partiality for his own belongings, paramour or friend or child. It is not clear that the Marshal de Retz, the [illegible] original of Bluebeard whose nameless atrocities might have caused Nero to blush was wholly devoid of such [illegible]

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

A friend is easier lost than found.

Pleasure is the [illegible] of [illegible]

The latest fashion is often the latest folly.

If thou canst not see the bottom wade not.

He who would eat the kernel must crack the nut.

If God lights the candle Satan cannot blow it out.

When a man is wrong and won't admit it he always gets angry.

It is a barren kind of criticism that tells you what a thing is not.

All the passions die with the years, self love alone never dies. —*Voltaire*.

Recollect that trifles make perfection and that perfection is no trifle.

Hypocrisy becomes a necessity for those who live scandalously. —*De Finod*.

The reproaches of enemies should quicken us to duty and not to keep us from it.

Every unpleasant feeling is a sign that I have become untrue to myself. —*Richter*.

[illegible] journey [illegible]

[illegible] *Right*

[illegible]

[illegible] lake, spending the summer [illegible]

[illegible] to say anything which any of the company can reasonably wish had been left unsaid.

Men can develop themselves into splendid mental conditions wherein they can accomplish almost double their ordinary amount of labor.

The first dawning of a woman's life is more like the aurora with its strange fitful flashes. The phenomena have never been satisfactorily explained.

Moncure D. Conway writes: "I never knew why the nightingale's song was called sad until one sang near my house on the night of Emerson's death."

That is a good remark of Emerson's that the true leader [illegible] by [illegible] vulgar weather [illegible] sentiments the fears and the whims [illegible] that real power is [illegible] the only title to a large [illegible] what is the real public interest and to stand for that.

NOTES ON ART AND ARTISTS.

[illegible]

[illegible] by Hubert Herkomer. [illegible]

[illegible] Mackay [illegible] the mayor of Paris [illegible]

[illegible] St. Mark's, Venice [illegible]

[illegible] Lazzerini [illegible]

[illegible] over the vault of William T. Walters his friend and patron.

The building for the mining exposition at Denver Col. is receiving the last touches of ornament. The art gallery is the main gallery of the building, it has the best light and is one third of a mile long, if the estimate of the *News* be accepted. One of the annexes to be used for heavy machinery, ore crushers, pulverizers, and the like is 250 feet by 65. Pictures for the immense wall space of the main gallery continue to arrive from all parts of the union.

A human figure 16 inches high was recently plowed up at Carthage, Tenn. by Carol Gibb. It is stated to be of compact yellow sandstone and has every appearance of great age. The date 1619 is on its back but this appears to have been placed on it later than its date of fabrication. The features are well preserved. It has high cheek bones, flat face, prominent chin, well proportioned arms. Its legs are crossed and there is an attempt to indicate drapery.

At the approaching exhibition of the New England manufacturers and mechanics institute about 500 oil pictures will be hung in two galleries 52 by 65 feet. Water colors, black and white statuary, and so forth will also be received. The galleries were designed by the architect, W. E. Emerson, who built the Boston Art Club. Bicknell's great "Battle of Lexington," on which he has worked many years will be a show piece; another is a very large "Niagara" by George L. Brown now at the Bastien Lepage's Joan of Arc, now at the Metropolitan will be shown to the Boston public and the New York artists are likely to make as full a report of their own work as usual.

Prussia appears to be following the lead of France in taking substantial notice of the art of Americans. Prof. Jordan director of the Berlin museum has recommended the purchase by government of a torso of "Judith" modeled by Ezekiel the young Richmond sculptor. The Berlin *National Zeitung* is reported as having express the following praise of the work:

> In the marble torso styled "Judith" from the chisel of M. Ezekiel of Rome we see an attractive and noble work. The head with its stern determined and expressive face and rich locks of hair, stamps it as the type of her race with majestic grandeur. She seems to be looking at the head of Holofernes which she had just thrown into the sack for her servant to carry away. The conception is grand the execution simply wonderful and shows at once the artist's capability for grand and historic productions. The torso extends down to the waist, the arms are broken off in a fragmentary manner between the elbows and the shoulders showing the right arm in action, which treatment is of itself unique if not original in a modern work. The girdle or scarf bound around the waist at the termination of the torso is carefully worked out in every detail. This excellent example of the artist's skill might be adopted for a decoration with great effect.

The cavalry group designed by Larkin G. Mead for the Lincoln monument in Springfield, Ill. has been finished at the Ames works of Chicopee, Mass. The figures are of heroic size. According to the Springfield *Republican* they are also imposing in appearance. The scene represented is supposed to have occurred in one of the battle fields of the late war; a shell has exploded in front of a cavalryman's horse and the wounded rider has fallen to the ground in a dying condition; one arm is raised above his head and he still grasps the bridle-rein of his plunging steed, while his head is supported by a comrade, the orderly sergeant of the company. The latter stands in front of the fallen man with drawn sword determined to defend him against the advancing foe. The horse thoroughly frightened has reared on his hind legs, and with distended nostrils and flowing mane is about to gallop off. The position of the figures, the expression of agony, determination and terror depicted on the faces are all true to life. On the ground scattered about are the bugle, hat and carbine of the dying soldier. This group is about 10½ feet high and weighs 5500 pounds. It has required about one year to do the work. The monument occupies a commanding position in the cemetery standing 98 feet in height from the base. It cost $136,500 and each group $13,500, making the entire cost of the work $200,500.

The Rouen opera house is having a series of panels painted by Paul Baudouin whose [illegible] work in the last salon was purchased by the French government. These panels are destined for the foyer of the house. One represents a youthful shepherd with a shepherdess at his feet. They are listening as if hearing the sounds Orpheus is producing, who stands on a rock near the blue waters of the sea. The figures seem amazed at the beauty of the sound and are present at the birth of music. Another panel represents the music of war (*la musique guerrière*). At the prow of a Norman galley stands a female figure, sword in hand. Her long black hair floats in the wind and she is singing a war song. At her feet undisturbed by the dashing spray a child [illegible] a shell. Another panel illustrates the French chanson. A country girl is sauntering through a field of wheat singing by the way. The artist seems to have treated this bit of [illegible] in a most new manner. The [illegible] that [illegible] realistic qualities [illegible] Paul Baudouin was a pupil of Chavannes [illegible] after receiving the [illegible]

SUGGESTIONS FROM THE PRESS

[illegible] telegraph through to Jerusalem [illegible] and if the miracle business were in progress there at present we should have a special giving full particulars the next day. —*Boston Post*.

A lady evidently unaccustomed to life at the seashore remarked as she gazed at the revolving Boston light that she had watched them seven times trying to light that light and it had gone out each time. —*Lynn Bee*.

The Louisville chief of police has decided that his men cannot arrest a citizen merely for swearing at them. Louisville is bound to be the great summer resort. —*Chicago Tribune*.

W. F. Poole, the experienced librarian, says: "We can make no reasonable guess as to which of the books [illegible] of our day will be rare and prized as two hundred years hence. But of this we may rest assured: they will be publications which we now regard as trash." [illegible] comments the Chicago [illegible] should paste this item in [illegible]

OUR SUPERIOR FRACTIONS.

All About "Our Sisters, Our Cousins and Our Aunts."

THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF EVE

[illegible] Devoted to the Worship [illegible] and the Adoration [illegible] Our Little Darlings.

[illegible]

A woman's [illegible] by her [illegible] at twenty.

[illegible]

[illegible] Molly [illegible]

[illegible] "I have none. I am the daughter of a Methodist minister."

Lillian Norton an American prima donna [illegible] Faust.

[illegible] week were Gen. [illegible]

A Memphis paper offers a prize for the best love letter accepting a marriage proposal. [illegible]

[illegible] the girl [illegible] she said "I don't [illegible] but she never has minded."

The ex-Empress Eugenie will reside at Osborne [illegible] Isle of Wight.

[illegible] after marriage that his wife [illegible] pretty but [illegible] everything about it [illegible]

[illegible] daughters [illegible] for years for the [illegible] Sunday [illegible] males.

A Boston paper is in favor of women voting. [illegible] them to if they didn't want to.

Tally Sykes wore at a recent London wedding white satin spotted with black, and a red satin bonnet and carried a red parasol trimmed with roses.

A California town has a "Young Ladies Society for the Prevention of Bad Taste." The first thing they did was to go and see Guiteau hanged in effigy. —*Boston Post*.

A female college was put up at auction in Ohio lately but there were no bids. The bidders had doubtless discovered that there were no females in the building.

Sojourner Truth has so far recovered from her recent illness as to think of going on another lecturing trip. She says: "I am bound to die with the harness on."

An Iowa judge refused a woman a divorce because her husband kissed the pretty servant. He said he didn't propose to have every woman in the state get a divorce. —*Boston Post*.

Enormous fans, we read, will be carried this season. We shall try to head off the fashion by starting the report that the biggest fans will be carried by the women with the biggest mouths.

Finding the house locked on her return from school, Julia Joel, of Ennis, Texas, attempted to enter through a window. The sash fell upon her neck and when her parents returned she was hanging dead from the casing.

Old Folenson of Decorah, Iowa, feared there was foul air in a cistern which he was about to clean and prudently sent his daughter down to find out. His apprehension was not groundless. The girl was suffocated to death.

"Madame," he said sorrowfully, "I shall never be young again." "No," she replied regarding him with a cynical expression, "when nature makes a mistake she never repeats the experiment with the same material."

An Iowa man has just paid $2000 for kissing his servant girl and she wasn't much of a servant girl either. That's the way it goes. If you don't make love to them they go off in a huff. If you do, they sue you for damages.

"Don't you think I have a good face for the stage?" asked a young lady with histrionic aspirations. "I don't know about the stage," replied her gallant companion, "but you have a lovely face for a buss." —*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser*.

"My dearest Maria," wrote a recently married husband to his wife. She wrote back: "Dearest, let me correct either your grammar or your morals. You addressed me, 'My dearest Maria.' Am I to suppose you have other dear Marias?"

The correspondence of the actress Rachel is about to be published in Paris. She has been dead so long that probably not more than three or four old gentlemen are now living who will be seriously annoyed by the publication. —*Somerville Journal*.

A circus man saw something dark under the seats Sunday and supposed it was a boy stealing in under the canvas. He grasped the culprit and was about to put to put him out, when a Syracuse girl screamed: "Irving, somebody's stealing my shoe!"

Forty thousand dollars worth of spruce chewing gum is gathered in Maine every year. The clear pure lumps are worth $1 a pound. In the large mill cities of Massachusetts the girls consume enormous quantities, one dealer selling $1400 worth in a year.

"You love me?" echoed a fair creature as her pretty hand oiled the collar of his summer suit. "Yes," he said tenderly, "you are my own and only—" "Hush," she interrupted, "don't say that—be original." That sounds too much like a circus show bill.

Two Michigan girls went bathing in Lake Huron and had fun riding on a log at first, but a wind blew them several miles from the shore and for thirty six hours they were burned by day, chilled by night and tortured by hunger before a boat picked them up.

There is nothing so sad as the items in the records in New York papers of deaths and prostrations by the heat, such as the following: "A woman, name unknown." "A man, no residence so far as can be ascertained." "A woman, no home and no friends."

Mary Clemmer says that "only one girl in 500 can be happy as a clergyman's wife." Well, yes, a minister's wife must have a rough time. Her husband picks up the bible so often that she can't keep her cooking receipts and sewing silk in it. —*Philadelphia Kronikle Herald*.

It is found that the mind of the sister of Mr. Burke the murdered Under Secretary of Ireland, who lived with him, has given way. She has not shed a tear and sits at the window, exclaiming at every footfall: "He is coming." It is impossible to divert her thoughts from him.

A woman entered a railroad car at Bloomington, Ill. carrying a big basket. The conductor told her that it must go among the baggage. She replied that if he took it away she would hold him strictly accountable for the contents. When he found that it held triplet babies only a month old he ceased objection.

At the second State concert in London this season Patti became so angry that she vowed she will never again attend at Buckingham Palace. Through a mistake she was obliged to enter by the [illegible] at the kitchen door and make her way to the salon through the underground passages. Profuse apologies were offered but not the place. Mme. Patti vows that she is [illegible] with it.

[illegible] case of full calf from little [illegible] the other day represented respectively by [illegible] and a snowball. A boy threw a snowball at the driver of a carriage and knocked his hat off. Consequently the carriage was hindered so that it missed a train; consequently the occupants, a young runaway couple, didn't get on board; consequently when the girl's parents came a few minutes later they were caught and consequently there was no wedding. —*Springfield (Mass.) Republican*.

The Boston *Index* (free religious) published the following specimens of some of the answers given in a written examination of pupils in a school where the bible was not excluded. "What do you know of the patriarch Abraham?" "He was the father of Lot, and had two wifes—Hishmale and Haygur. He kept one at home and turned the other into the desert where she became a pillow of salt in the daytime and a pillow of fire at nite." "What do you remember about Joseph?" "He wore a koat of many garments. He was a chief butler to Faro and told his dreams. He married P[illegible] daughter, led the Gyptians out of bondage to Kanaan in Gallilee and then fell on his sword and died in site of the promised land."

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D. O. Judd, Esq., U. S. Postal Car Service, [illegible] Mass., says he has used St. Jacobs Oil with benefit for rheumatism and neuralgia and recommends it to his friends.

Base Ball

[illegible] Country [illegible]

Chambers Adjourned

[illegible] having been [illegible] until Monday.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING AUGUST 6 1882

Sunday picnics are not as fa[illegible] The various resorts near the [illegible] less patronized than usual

The local ministers are holding the fort manfully this season. But one of the city pulpits is vacant. The "summer vacation" business has been rather overdone at times in the past

The gross earnings of the Northern Pacific Railway company for July were $679,240, increase $285,908. Land sales for the same month 53,180 acres for $206,119, increase 31,384 acres for $132,577

The Mormons are not afraid of the Edmunds bill against polygamy, because they say the Lord is with them. Guiteau it will be remembered, had the same reliance for escaping the gallows

Have we a dog killer? If we have he isn't doing much at his trade. There are about five hundred curs in the city who need to be well ballasted and then given a plunge bath in the Willamette

The distance by the Northern Pacific railroad from Portland to St Paul will be 1911 miles. The distance is just about the same from San Francisco to Omaha by the Central and Union Pacific

The wet season will be upon us shortly and our streets will be in the sloppy condition which caused so much discomfort last year. Why does not the council order flag crossings? Their cost would be light and their convenience great

The Belgian block pavement which was put down on Front street a year ago, has already gone done in spots and needs repair. Heavy trucks press the stone blocks down through the soft soil upon which they are laid. "What shall we do with our streets?" has become almost as important a question as the minstrels "what shall we do with our girls?"

The present political campaign in Indiana will be an intensely bitter one, the chief issue being prohibition. The liquor interest are adopting every means to prevent a temperance majority in the coming legislature. The proposed amendment prohibiting the sale and manufacture of liquor was adopted by the last legislature, but must also be adopted by the next before it is laid before the people for their action

Last week THE OREGONIAN mentioned the church bell nuisance and since that time no less than fifty persons, personally or by note have approved the criticism. And school bells are also nuisances. The records of the public schools will show that tardiness is no greater in the buildings without bells than in the Central school, whose bell is an infliction to its neighborhood. Bells and steam-whistles are useless instruments of noise and should be abolished

"In the grand hour of final victory" says Mr. Beecher, "there will be no under-groan of suffering that is eternal and knows no end but suffering. Such a thing would be barbaric infernal, demoniacal. I can never worship any God but a just God. Take away the idea of eternal torment and you take away half the problems that prevent man's progress, and you throw light on God's 'justice.'" Whatever else may be said of Mr. Beecher, he still knows how to state his interpretation of truth in an effective way

Oscar Wilde has a rival in London—one Mr Gotch, who is drawing crowds to his esthetic lectures. He pronounces the present male attire idiotic, condemns hat, coat, vest and trousers, advocates knickerbockers and stockings and coat tails and no pockets. As we have now got through with Wilde what are our speculating managers thinking of that they do not catch this fresh humbug and bring him over here? There is no place in the world where humbugs thrive better. Gotch would make his fortune here. As Wilde is no longer here to be doted upon Gotch would be just too awfully lovely. Fetch Gotch along.

Servantgalism seems to be as rampant in England as in America. Mr Smalley, the New York *Tribune* correspondent in London, tells a good story of a London lady, the wife of a physician, who was in want of a cook, and resorted to the advertising columns of the London *Times*. One of the advertisers to whom she wrote entered the house, it would appear without noticing the brass plate on the door, which in London announces the doctor's residence, but heard on her way up stairs into what manner of dwelling she had been beguiled. She sailed into the drawing room and without preface of any sort delivered her soul thus; "If you please, mum, I said perticklar in my advertisement that I wanted a situation in a *gentleman's* family, and I won't trouble you no further." And so sailed out again

H. W. S.

The origin of the word hoosier is under discussion in the Indiana papers. Dr. Aaron Wood, the oldest Methodist clergyman in that state, appears to have settled it by an incident he relates to the Michigan City *Dispatch* as follows. A learned foreigner by the name of Leminouski, formerly a soldier under Napoleon, during the years intervening between 1823 and 1830 lectured extensively on the wars of Europe to the pioneers of this state. In his discourses the valor of the hussars was conspicuous, but his accent was not English and he pronounced that body hoosiers. During the excavation of the canal at the falls of the Ohio, through Kentucky, a young man from Washington county Indiana on the grounds one day fought and whipped three Kentuckians. Highly elated at the conclusion in a torrent of backwoods profanity he exclaimed "I'm a hoosier" from Leminouski's pronunciation of hussar. From that day to the present the term has been applied to all citizens of Indiana

Already the Missoula trade is coming by the new route the San Francisco merchants being the first to take advantage of the shorter haul and lower rates. A large consignment of canned goods arrived on the Columbia for Eddy, Hammond & Co, Missoula. The steamer Kate Hallett will be completed by the 20th of this month at which time the freight will be delivered to teams at Thompson's Falls from which point to Missoula a stage and freight route is now being stocked with fine horses. Since the embargo placed on Montana business from the Pacific coast merchants in San Francisco have shipped freight at regular tariff rates to Omaha where the goods have been reshipped by other firms to the end of the Utah and Northern R R, thus making a circuitous route of 2064 miles, the combined local rates from San Francisco to Omaha and from Omaha to Butte being less than the [illegible] rate charged from Ogden to Butte on goods coming from the Pacific coast

MINING STOCK REPORT

BREWSTER'S OPINION

The associated press bring [illegible] Attorney General Brewster's justification [illegible] that in his prepared opinion upon the political assessments [illegible] he held that a member of congress is not an officer of the United States. The [illegible] of the attorney general really decides that a member of congress is not an officer of the United States within the meaning of the statute against levying political assessments. This is a distinction with a difference but even if technically Hubbell is not amenable to the said law he is not morally so for the statute was adopted to prevent a dangerous and vicious practice. The law in the letter is with Hubbell apparently, in the spirit however it is against him as he is guilty of the very practice which the statute makes a misdemeanor. The letter of it may protect him from legal arrest and punishment as it did not General Curtis of New York, but the spirit of it forbids him the privilege to say as he does say in his circular that he is authorized to state that his act of levying political assessments upon the poor employes of the government clerks, laborers women and children will not be objected to in any official quarter. The business that he is engaged in is a most pernicious and disreputable one and all the quirks and quibbles in the attorney general's office cannot relieve him or those high in authority who authorize the statement that he is pursuing this business with their sanction from the responsibility of doing that which a United States statute condemns and prohibits. If that statute is so defective as to exempt from its wholesome provisions Hubbell the moral sense of the country will not hold either him the executive or the chief law officer of the government guiltless of an offense against good policy and morality. To call these assessments voluntary contributions, levied in the manner they are is an insult to the common intelligence of the people. To call Mr Hubbell's circular a blackmailing circular would be to designate it properly

SEWAGE FOR BULLETS

With all its savagery and all its inequalities, the code of honor by which the words and actions of a gentleman were regulated in the days when "chivalry" had not become a wholly meaningless term had certain beneficial effects which were not to be despised. Absurd and barbarous as was the rule which required a man to answer for a few light words with his life, or become a murderer on the slightest provocation, it was yet a restraint upon the foul-mouthed wretch whose tongue is a fountain of filthy abuse. We are far from wishing the restoration of the duel to the place it once held in public life, but could some restraint equally effective be devised it would preserve us from scenes which are growing in their frequency into a national disgrace. There are bullies and bullies, and the one who announces that he will hold an opponent personally responsible for his words is less offensive than the one who vents his rage in dirty Billingsgate because he knows that a new social regime will protect him from the consequences that would at one time have followed so quickly. Every session of congress witnesses scenes that belong to the low groggery or the city slums and the matter becomes worse instead of better. The epithets "liar," "perjurer," "slanderer," and "thief" are bandied about in the house of representatives with as much liberality as if they were terms of endearment, and only a short time ago one honorable blackguard made use of language which no decent paper dared to print in its reports. Congress as a body encourages this sort of thing, by allowing the offender in every instance to expunge the objectionable matter from the record, and being therefore no longer responsible either in public or private, he goes to the full length of unlimited license. It will be strange if the public opinion which abolished the system of challenge cannot restrain this obscenely abusive spirit which has taken its place. The guilty parties are poor cowardly creatures who would not dare to insult their colleagues and their country as they do, only that they know that they cannot be called to account. As is always the case, the doing away with old restraints belonging to uncivilized times discloses a certain number of men who are not yet civilized themselves. For these something new ought to invented. The first step is for congress to absolutely refuse to allow a single word uttered on the floor of either house to be omitted from the record. If this should be insufficient, as is more than probable it would be better to go back to the Celtic fashion of stopping an abusive mouth than to let this increasing blackguardism run on unchecked. It is an open question how much is gained by substituting sewage for bullets as the cure for wounded or assaulted honor

RELIGION AND SCIENCE

H. W. S.

The conflict between science and religion which raged hotly some years ago is passing or has already passed into a truce. Science is less arrogant and religion is more in accordance with the true spirit of freedom and fellowship. The great error was on the part of science in that it did not well know its own scope and limits. It was searching with confidence for an unknown quantity and it is wiser now in approaching the conclusion that the unknown quantity can never be found

Little as they seem to do so, all these inquiries tend continually to give a firm basis to all true religion. The timid sectarian, alarmed at the progress of knowledge, and daily finding his cherished beliefs more and more shaken secretly fears that all things may some day be explained and he has a corresponding dread of science thus evincing the profoundest of all infidelity [illegible] the truth [illegible] On the other hand the sincere and [illegible] man of science content to follow wherever the evidence leads him becomes by each new inquiry more profoundly convinced that the universe is [illegible] and an insoluble problem. Alike in the external and internal worlds he sees himself in the midst of perpetual changes [illegible] neither the beginning nor the end. If he traces back the evolution of things [illegible] nebulous hypothesis and allows himself to entertain the idea that all matter once existed in a diffused form he finds it utterly impossible to conceive how it came to be so and equally if he speculates on the future he can assign no limits to the grand succession of phenomena ever unfolding before him. On the other hand if he looks inward he perceives that both terminations of the thread of consciousness are beyond his grasp. He cannot remember when or how consciousness commenced and he cannot examine the consciousness that at any moment exists for only a state of consciousness that is already past can become the object of thought and never one that is passing

When again he turns from the succession of phenomena external or internal to their essential nature he is equally at fault. Though he may succeed in resolving all properties of objects into manifestations of force, he is not thereby enabled to realize what force is but finds on the contrary that the more he thinks about it the more [illegible]. Similarly though analysis of mental action may finally [illegible] and the [illegible] of all thoughts [illegible] that [illegible] how sensitive [illegible] possible. In word and outward things he thus discovers [illegible] be alike inscrutable [illegible] and nature. It is this that this so called [illegible] between science and religion that the materialist and spiritualist contend [illegible] which the disputants long equally [illegible] believing he understands that which it is impossible for any man to understand

But faith may here supply what is lacking for the [illegible] and support of mankind. It is the office of religion to minister to that faith, to confirm its suggestions and interpret its wishes to the human heart. Science never touches this field nor ever can and hence there can really be no such thing as a conflict between science and religion. Only those who have mistaken the scope and limits of science or who have misunderstood the offices of religion could fall into so grave an error

SELFISH LOVE

In Mallock's Romance of the Nineteenth Century the following passage occurs

There is nothing in the world so intensely selfish as a woman's deep affection and the stronger and more single hearted it is the greater becomes its selfishness. * * * A woman who loves thus is not content with the chastest daily constancy; she is not content even with the constancy of an undivided tenderness. These she takes for granted; they are not the things she craves for. What she craves for is the constancy of your whole thought and intellect. You are to have nothing in your mind that you do not confide to her; you are to stifle every interest with which she cannot be associated. If you want any mental help it is she alone who must help you, and she would sooner you were helped ill by her than well by another person. She will be as jealous of your friendships as she is of your affections and as jealous of your thoughts and tastes as she is of your friendships. She cannot patiently conceive of you as in relation to anything except herself. She desires to absorb your whole life into hers and the larger part of it which she naturally cannot absorb she desires to see perish. * * * She thinks it a kind of treason to you to try and walk independently. She cultivates her weakness that she may always be trusting to your strength and though her weight might be dragging you to the ground she would never think of it, never see it but if possible she would only lean the heavier. Was ever selfishness so pitiless and intense as this? And yet, by a strange magic it looks like self-devotion that a man if he be not [illegible], can hardly fail to be crushed by it.

This is very highly colored as Mr Mallock is not much given to neutral tints but there is more truth in it than poetry, more than our altruistic people will care to admit. The statement is however, one sided. The truth is a two-edged sword and cuts both ways. It is a fact that each individual of mankind has a habit of taking care of himself or herself but in such a way very often as to make it appear that the individual is caring for somebody else. Men and women alike in marrying are impelled by an exclusive regard for their own happiness. There is many a young man with nothing in possession and nothing in sight, and not likely to be who would greatly consult and promote the interest of the girl he professes to love if he would keep out of her way and give her a chance to make a more suitable match but it is not her happiness he is concerned about, though he likes to think so and may indulge in a good deal of idealizing about it. He wants her and will have her regardless of any material or social sacrifices she will have to make or family ruptures that her marriage will cause. It is a fact and there is no more use quarreling about it than talking nonsense about gravitation, pretending it makes a thing rise instead of fall. Men and women in marrying like to feel they are doing a generous thing, that they are going to make another happy rather than seek their own happiness. They believe they are profoundly unselfish. They are delighted when poets and novelists tell them how disinterested is love. But the whole thing is a delicious illusion. Disinterested love is a fair flower and may be found in the gardens of the millenium. No doubt it is a very blissful consciousness to live for the happiness of others when this can be done by studiously and uniformly having our own way

OUR NATIONAL WEALTH

The study of national growth in population and wealth is always an interesting one, but in a country of such rapid progress as ours it becomes doubly so. The growth of our population has been phenomenal but the increase of wealth has been more remarkable, and these two are the principal elements that constitute a nation's power

In the year 1800 with a population of 5,300,000 we had $210 to each person as the estimated value of all the property real and personal in the country, which aggregated to eleven hundred and ten million of dollars. Up to 1840 the population had increased more than threefold up to 17,100,000 while the wealth per capita had only increased $20 or $230. In the next decade the population increased to 23,200,000 while the wealth per capita increased to $320. From 1850 to 1860 the population increased to 31,500,000 and the wealth to $530 per capita. In the 20 years succeeding 1860 the population had grown to [illegible] 000 and the wealth to $[illegible] per capita

In 1840 the wealth of Great Britain was more than five times that of this country but in the forty years succeeding that country has only doubled its wealth while ours has increased twelve fold and our aggregate wealth in 1880 was nearly six billions of dollars more than that of Great Britain. Our greatest increase of wealth compared with population was from 1850 to 1870 the same [illegible] ten years only adding 24 per cent to the wealth

The aggregate wealth of this country in 1880 was nearly fifty billions of dollars which is almost six billions more than that of Great Britain and nearly [illegible] billions more than that of France. The wealth per capita [illegible] in the [illegible] countries [illegible] ours being $[illegible] in Great Britain [illegible] in France. One cause of [illegible] [illegible] the per capita ratio

[illegible] Italy and Holland

One of the heaviest items in the increase of our wealth has been the railroad system which increased over forty thousand miles in the last decade and the capital invested more than doubled being in 1881 over five billions of dollars and 93,671 miles or $104 to each inhabitant. This interest has [illegible] but it has at the same time largely aided in the increase of other industries especially agriculture and all agricultural interests. Thus while the population has trebled since 1840 the increase of agricultural interests has been twelve fold while in both crops and cattle the ratio per capita has almost doubled what it was in 1840

The items to which we have referred show at a glance the immense growth of this country in the last [illegible] before which him we [illegible] and to have firmly [illegible] in the race of the nations [illegible] primacy. Whatever we may think [illegible] in all the [illegible] elements of wealth expansion [illegible] in the past twenty years is less at more than one million [illegible] than in 1860 and is but [illegible] more than one half [illegible] per capita what it was at that time

The suggestions [illegible] of these figures of our vast wealth opens up a wide field to the student of political economy. [illegible] much in advance of Portugal we stand [illegible] ahead of Great Britain and we therefore [illegible] the very front rank of the nations. The possibilities of our future expansion are almost unlimited while in other countries wherever we turn they are restricted by want of room, redundant population, oppressive and tyrannical legislation, immense standing armies and such government as causes heavy emigration and a continual drain on the producing energies of the nations. In the same proportion that these retard the growth of [illegible] nations do they add to our material progress and so will it be until there shall be such an equalization of good government in all the nations as will render men content to live in the land of their birth

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

Natural Religion. By the Author of Ecce Homo. Boston: Roberts Brothers. Here is a series of essays that deserve to attract no less attention than "Ecce Homo." The author has avoided writing anything calculated to promote either orthodoxy or heterodoxy but has endeavored to formulate the truths of religion that properly lie outside the religion of debate, to establish the fact that religion is the principle by which alone life is redeemed from secularity and animalism and that civilization can live by it alone. The essays are an expansion of several articles that were published several years ago in *Macmillan's Magazine*. Those who have read "Ecce Homo" need not be told that the author thinks and writes with great clearness

The Desmond Hundred. Round Robin Series. Boston. James R Osgood & Co. 1882. Not a very remarkable story for the plot but with plenty of color and variety in the telling. The writer manages to fuse very acceptably the harsher types of New England country people with characters who have by blood as well as education more depth and interest. The mixture of Catholicism and Calvinism is not bad. Honoria Desmond, the heroine is a sprightly brilliant person and although readers in general may be disposed to resent the fact that the deeper character of the two brothers who love does not get her there is enough sound of marriage bells at the close to make up for the slip. The novel is by the same hand as The Nameless Nobleman and shows distinct improvement in the observation of local peculiarities of speech and arrangement of plot. Sold by J K Gill & Co Portland

Leone. Round Robin Series. Boston. James R Osgood & Co. 1882. A novel that opens in a Roman studio and then develops the love of a young Italian painter of marvelous genius for an unusually beautiful New England artist maiden promises well. When we find however that Valerio is protected and supported by Leone a mysterious bandit who plays at painter's model the situation becomes lurid. In chapter 16 the beautiful Edith Norman is captured by the band of Leone but vengeance overtakes the brigands and one of them murders Leone after they are taken. The latter lives long enough to tell that he is not the father of Valerio whereupon the obstacle to the marriage of the two young artists is removed. There is a childlike simplicity about this melodramatic little novel that in some degree offsets the hackneyed and exaggerated plot. Sold by J K Gill & Co Portland

On the Borderland. A Novel. By Harriette A Keyser. New York. G P Putnam's Sons. 1882. The moral of this curious and improbable tale is that semi-lunatics and monomaniacs are responsible for their acts, in which Miss Keyser takes up a position different from that of Dr George M Beard. It is doubtless the result of the recent questions arising from the trials of Guiteau and McLean. Paul is the son of a demented woman who drowns herself. He inherits murderous instincts but under the guidance of Dr Alois becomes a model young man. Very rich he builds and endows a retreat for the partially insane. "Almost every family has some member who hovers on the borderland separating sanity from insanity" is one of Dr Alois' remarks, a statement very like a doctor to make, but perhaps to be challenged by persons who are better informed. There is a queer strain throughout the book as if the writer were a trifle mad and wrote feelingly of afflictions of which she was not ignorant. For sale by A. L. Bancroft & Co San Francisco

Lady Beauty, or Charming to Her Latest Day. By Alan Muir. New York. G P Putnam's Sons. 1882.—An exceedingly brisk and good humored novel with many unpretending but good wood cuts to accompany the bright text. A writer who composes in capital spirits and who seems to infuse a jovial vitality into his work is Mr Alan Muir. It is not deep reading of character that one finds in Lady Beauty, nor is it a philosophical romance that one is asked to read. It is the story of a clever widow with three handsome daughters in an English provincial town. Some of the situations are very amusing, such as when the rector Mr Pratt comes to the fascinating widow, not to propose for her hand but to denounce her for [illegible] and to inform her that otherwise he would have proposed. The situation is [illegible] as near to broad farce but the [illegible] of the [illegible] the sudden [illegible] of facts which the wretched [illegible] make the [illegible] of it [illegible] The last chapters [illegible] It surprises one with something like a moral. [illegible] Lady Beauty [illegible] Sold by A L Bancroft & Co San Francisco

Practical Steam Engineer's Guide. An exceedingly useful book to the practical steam engineer is that which has been just published with the above title by Henry Baird & Co Philadelphia. Emory Edwards, the author, describes with a good deal of minuteness the qualifications of [illegible] [illegible] For sale by A L Bancroft & Co San Francisco

Mr [illegible] [illegible]

At the Iowa agricultural college girls are taught to make good bread, roast and broil meats and to make a cup of coffee

A lady at the Jerome park races carried a sun shade on which was painted a pack of cards

NEW PUBLICATIONS

[illegible] —*Bishop Huntington*

The realization of God's presence is the one sovereign remedy against temptation. It is that which sustains us, consoles us and calms us

Formality and spirituality are generally in inverse proportion. Choking spontaneity is more acceptable to God and effective with man than formal utterance

Beautiful is the activity which works for good and beautiful the stillness which awaits [illegible] the self sacrifice of the one and the self forgetfulness of the other

Blessed is the man who has found his work. Let him ask no other blessedness. Know thy work and do it and work at it like Hercules. One monster there is in the world, the idle man

The city [illegible] pews [illegible] may be well meant but it is hurtful. [illegible] —*J D Fulton*

A pure, sincere and stable spirit [illegible] —*Thomas a Kempis*

[illegible] —*Ramayana, Hindu*

Duty reaches down the ages in its effects and into eternity and when the man goes about it resolutely it seems to me now as though his footsteps were echoing beyond the stars though only heard faintly in the atmosphere of this world. —*Wm Mountford*

The Bible is more than a creed. It is animated by a vital living presence. The great strong loving heart of Jesus who is infinite in wisdom and tenderness is the center of revealed truth and while he is for us he is more than all they who can be against us

The path of duty in this world is not all gloom or sadness or darkness. Like the roads of the south it is hedged with ever-bloom, pure and white as snow. It is only when we turn to the right hand or the left that we are lacerated by piercing thorns and concealed dangers. —*James D Kerr*

And a true humility is fundamental to the Christian life. This says Edwards is a great and most essential thing to true religion

If you ask me says Augustine concerning the precepts of the Christian religion, I would answer firstly secondly thirdly and forever humility

The Sabbath is one of the bulwarks of the Christian religion and once let it be broken down and its sanctity destroyed the countless evils of [illegible] would be sure to follow. A country that has no Sabbath is a country where atheism and the rankest infidelity find a congenial home

All species of such beings have something that we call *life*. We give this name to that which keeps in play their seemingly self-active natures. In the first place, life is, of course due to Him who not only contrived and made the first parents of each species but without whom our science cannot explain a single individual of their successors.—*E. F. Burr*

Never imagine that a diluted indifferent half worldly character is a more conciliating or a more genuine sort of character than one that is decidedly thoroughly, zealously Christian. There is no fascination on earth like that of disinterested and steady enthusiasm. There is a deep, silent loyalty in most men's hearts for that inspired maxim "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might"

Let us remember, that to trifle with the word of God—to neglect it—is to trifle with God himself. It is a dangerous folly to jest with serious things. Solomon teaches us that they are fools who make a mock of sin. Prov XIV 9. He who trifles with error and sin laughs while God frowns. He who makes light of sin and serious things, makes light of the miseries of mankind. To sport with sin and error is to sport with death.—*Worral*

It appears to be realized more than usually by all that in this age and especially this land where vast and subtle changes in the conditions of human life are so constantly and rapidly going on the watchman of God must keep awake, be like the men of Issachar that had understanding of the times to know what Israel ought to do, and that in adapting the gospel to men no success can be expected without God's spirit to guide.—*W I S in the Criterion*

The simple pleasures of home are sweetest and last longest. Happy the man who is never so happy as when he opens the Bible to read and pray with his wife and children or sits at his own table the chief figures in the eyes of those who surround him. Happy, we say is such a man if when he looks into the eyes of such a circle he forgets himself in his love for them. The church life of such a family is really part of its home life.—*Christian Advocate*

It is only when we escape the din and bustle of cities and our voice contending no longer with discord falls into its natural modulation in harmony with the low key upon which runs all the music of nature—only when that part of the world which partook not of the fall of Adam has had time to affect you with its tranquility only then that the dregs of life sink out of sight and while the soul sees through its depths like the sun through untroubled waters the senses lose their fervor and false charges

I passed [illegible] so absorbed with his [illegible] that he did not hear my "good morning" until twice spoken. "I beg your pardon sir" said he "but you see one must put his whole mind on these young things if he would have them do well and I cannot bear that one should die on my hands for I should almost feel as if I had murdered it by neglect." Young plants need a great deal more care than old ones that are used to storm and blight.—*Selected*

Apart from scholars and scholars the mass of sinners stand who when they hear the holy Word faithfully taught have consciences with which struggle to the side of a testimony for God. And when He who inspired holy men of old [illegible] write the Word touches the sinner's [illegible] [illegible] —*Christian Intelligencer*

Dr Andrews [illegible] [illegible]

Let your prayers be composed of thanksgiving, praise, confession and petition without any argument or exhortation addressed to those who are supposed to be praying with you. Adopt no fixed forms of expression except such as you obtain from scripture. Express your desires in the briefest simplest form without circumlocution. Avoid the use of compound terms in place of imperfect terse [illegible] God's name by avoiding its unnecessary repetition. Adopt the simple devotional phrases of scripture but avoid the free use of its figures and all quaint and doubtful application of its terms [illegible] —*Alexander*

The first thing [illegible] a positive fact in the [illegible] of the [illegible] sensational character [illegible] public notoriety [illegible] public taste and [illegible] contest with the [illegible] theatres for a share of [illegible] all considerations [illegible]

which the pulpit and the gospel itself are thus subjected it must be obvious that the purposes of [illegible] kind of preaching the legitimate purposes of the pulpit must be defeated. The hearers [illegible] [illegible]—*Methodist*

AMERICANS ABROAD.

Statistics of American Travel Throughout Europe.

From Galignani's Messenger

We have gathered together the following interesting statistics in regard to the wonderful increase in the number of American travelers to Europe. Great as it is at present and marvelous as has been its development we feel certain that in the future it will be infinitely greater, at least the arrival of visitors will in a few years be counted by hundreds of thousands. The great increase of transatlantic voyagers is made up principally of Americans who have seldom if ever crossed the ocean before and who having had a few years of prosperity find that they can visit Europe at very little more expense than they would be at for their vacation at home. A large number of these come from western states and towns and then there are many from New England. Then there is a large number of Germans who have been successful on western farms who are going home in first and second cabins for a brief visit. Australians are also going to Europe by way of San Francisco and New York in the first cabin. The steerages are also well patronized. Among those homeward bound are between 1000 and 2000 Italians who have been engaged in cattle raising in Texas. Having become frightened at the ravages of the Texan fever they have disposed of their properties, and with sums ranging from $2000 to $8000 each they are returning to their native soil

The piers on steamer days present busy and bustling scenes. Friends bid farewell to friends with tears in their eyes, florists carry their fragrant tokens to the cabins of the fortunate recipients and with the noise of the hurrying porters mingle the sharp orders of the commander getting the vessel all taut for its long voyage. Then a carriage drives up to the pier in which is some millionaire high dignitary or popular opera singer or actor. The crowd on the steamer and the surging mass of people on the pier contend for the first glimpse, and as the distinguished voyager steps upon the gang-plank numerous friends spring forward with hearty wishes. Then the gong is heard, mingled with a hoarse command "All ashore!" The gang-plank is hauled on the pier, the lines are cast off and amid loud hurrahs and the waving of handkerchiefs the vessel steams out majestically into the river and in two hours is on the broad ocean with the Highland lights disappearing astern

The first class passenger traffic to Europe assumed unusually large proportions in the season of 1881, the total number going abroad during the season of four months as compiled by the New York *Shipping Gazette and Traveler's Guide* being 22,245. Of the thirteen lines engaged in the traffic, the Cunard carried 3435 of this number, the White Star 2985, the North German Lloyd 2464, the Anchor, 2414, the Inman 2210, the Hamburg, 2182, the Guion, 1805, the National 1676 and the General Transatlantic 1246. The total number which went abroad in the season of 1880 was [illegible] 406. The record of this year so far surpasses that of last year that the number will probably reach above 30,000 before the end of the season. Not only is this shown from the statements of passenger agents, but besides the new lines established between this port and Europe in the last year there has been an increase in the number of vessels on the older lines as well as in their accommodations, size and speed. Among the new steamers may be mentioned the Alaska of the Guion line, the Servia, of the Cunard line, the City of Rome of the Inman line, the Elbe, of the North-German Lloyd. In spite of all this urgent applications for berth room have to be declined at times. It was only a few years ago that a steam-ship measuring 2000 tons was considered a mammoth, but some of those mentioned are of four times that capacity. In addition there are approaching completion the Aurania, 8000 tons, and the Cephalonia, 7000 tons, for the Cunard line; the Werra and Fulda, each 6000 tons, North-German Lloyd, and the Normandie, 6000 tons, General Transatlantic Line.

The efforts of each steamship line to excel the others have brought into the passenger carrying trade new vessels involving the most advanced principles of naval architecture, built in a very superior manner, and of the very best material money can buy. These vessels are provided with every modern improvement for affording comfort, quick transit, and safety. The state rooms, saloons, bath rooms, social halls, and smoking rooms are spacious, well lighted, well ventilated, and handsomely fitted up, and there is electric communication between all parts of each vessel. The kitchens and pantries are removed from the passenger quarters as far as possible, and supply an always well provided table with the latest products of the culinary art. Nothing is spared to satisfy the most fastidious taste. The strict discipline maintained on the regular lines compares favorably with that preserved on board of a man-of-war

At present there are no less than 21 passenger steam ship companies plying between New York and Europe, and, with one or two exceptions each has a vessel weekly. They are as follows. The Cunard, White Star, Inman and Guion, to Liverpool; the National to Liverpool and London; the Monarch to London; the Compagnie Bordelaise de Navigation a Vapeur to Bordeaux; the General Transatlantic and the Compagnie Commerciale de Transports a Vapeur Francais to Havre, the Hamburg-American line to Hamburg Plymouth and Cherbourg; the North German Lloyd, to Southampton and Bremen; the Anchor and State to Glasgow; the Red Star to Antwerp; the I and V Florio and the General Transatlantic, to the Mediterranean; the Great Western to Bristol; the Wilson to Hull; the Amsterdam and the Netherlands to Amsterdam and the Thingvalla to Copenhagen. There is scarcely a stateroom on any of these lines sailing between now and the middle of July upon which a berth can be obtained, and this has been the case since the first of May

There is one serious question involved in this yearly exodus to Europe of the wealthy and the swarming of the poor to these shores. How much does the country lose financially? It is [illegible] to state that all the passenger traffic across the Atlantic is done in foreign vessels owned by foreign capitalists and manned by foreign sailors. The owners disburse very small amounts of money in this country for supplies [illegible] repairs. Take for instance the [illegible] first cabin passengers who go abroad this season. At the lowest calculation each one will pay $100 for the round trip and thus $4,500,000 is paid to foreigners. These passengers will take with them for spending money an average of at least $3000 each, a total amount of $[illegible] 000. In addition [illegible] passengers will take out of the country at [illegible] $20,000,000 more in cash and [illegible] ticket money. At the lowest calculation there will arrive at this port during 1882 [illegible] emigrants. These pay $[illegible] for passage a total amount of $[illegible] 000 of which fully one half is paid for [illegible] has its firms in this country. Here is at the smallest calculation a total of $[illegible] taken out of the country [illegible] brought back by the immigrants [illegible] [illegible] $1000 it is nevertheless true that the emigrant [illegible] very comfortably for less than half that sum. This may [illegible] but no over anxious counting of the pennies [illegible] self denial inconsistent with good [illegible] the good [illegible] [illegible] from $200 to $500

PRESS PITH.

The hatter who introduced the [illegible] beaver hat is another instance, [illegible] may follow fawning.—*Bos. Com. Bul[illegible]*

Jinks hasn't been at home since [illegible] asked him for a new bonnet. He [illegible] a Buchanan refugee.—*Lou Cour. Jou[illegible]*

How would the world have been, [illegible] the freight handlers had struck [illegible] was loading up the ark?—*Philadelphia [illegible]*

The editor of the Hartford Cour[illegible] We eat about 7,885,000 pounds of [illegible] a year. This the biggest fish story [illegible] encountered this season.—*Boston [illegible]*

If Watts before he gave to the world his remarkable discovery of the power of [illegible] looked forward to the advent of [illegible] ops. he would have hesitated, and [illegible] run it by hand.—*Lowell Citizen*

How did you like the lecture [illegible] ing said a college graduate to a [illegible] youth. Didn't like him at all [illegible] the youngster, "for he gave us a [illegible] ara of words and only a rivulet [illegible]"—*New York Commercial Advertiser*

Grinnell Iowa was the greatest [illegible] town in that state. The other day [illegible] blew all the houses over and [illegible] horrified to find that the exposed [illegible] full of empty bottles. Moral: [illegible] in temperance towns should [illegible] clones.—*Philadelphia News*

Oh good morning. I'm [illegible] see you. Where are you going [illegible] tains or the seashore? "Do you [illegible] not given it a thought yet. [illegible] It is such a bore to climb moun[illegible] ruinous to starched skirts at [illegible] Really I don't know but I shall [illegible] But of course" "Oh, yes, I [illegible] front door locked and live in the [illegible] getting my sewing done up for the [illegible] is a true picture.—*New Haven Re[illegible]*

A Washington pension agent [illegible] paralyzed with astonishment [illegible] when he found a veteran of the [illegible] had sustained a permanent injury [illegible] army and had not applied for a [illegible] veteran had cut an artery in [illegible] opening a bottle of whisky [illegible] colonel's headquarters, and [illegible] know a wound of that character [illegible] a pension. The agent soon [illegible] his error, and in a few days [illegible] $2800 back pension, minus [illegible] the agent.—*Norristown Herald*

Mr. Corcoran, the Washington [illegible] pist, though very ill, did [illegible] his annual "treat" of [illegible] cream to the various charitable [illegible] that city the other day. This [illegible] every June. On Christmas [illegible] days dinners are served in [illegible] his expense.

Mr De Kay evidently [illegible] theory of the decay of epic [illegible] tinues the story of his long [illegible] ion of Nimrod" through [illegible] The Vision of Esther," [illegible] lines it is plain that [illegible] *Boston Daily Advertiser*

"A Missouri man, [illegible] "grabbed her in his arms [illegible] creek with her and saved her [illegible]"

One sheep-owner in [illegible] this spring by eagles [illegible]

NEW T[illegible]

THE UP-STAIRS OF [illegible] and Fifth streets, [illegible] finished. Inquire of [illegible] near Taylor.

A BOY WANTED—ONE [illegible] years of age; one [illegible] situation by applying [illegible] Odd Fellow's Temple.

FURNISHED ROOMS [illegible] between Main and [illegible] walk from the Postoffice [illegible] ely Rooms newly [illegible] jy30tf

A T THE GRAND [illegible] dle ponies and [illegible] small driving horses, [illegible] very cheap.

A YOUNG AND STRONG [illegible] saddle, also [illegible] blue. Address CASH [illegible]

A NURSE GIRL—A[illegible] corner Washington [illegible]

MEETI[illegible]

Irish Land League [illegible] this day at 3:30 P. M., [illegible] importance to be [illegible] R. J. DOOLING, Sec'y.

WANTED—A GIRL [illegible] work and cook, [illegible] Market street,

CHOICE ACRE LOTS [illegible] to Portland on the [illegible] with fine spring water, [illegible] stallment plan, [illegible]

A GOLD EAR-RING, [illegible] have on paying [illegible] office.

THE FIFTH ANN[illegible]

OF THE

SCANDINAVIAN [illegible]

WILL BE GIVEN [illegible]

GAMBRINUS GA[illegible]

SUNDAY, AUG. [illegible]

PRIZES will be given for [illegible] other sports.
The BEST MUSIC will be [illegible] will be maintained.
Conveyances to the garden [illegible] Washington streets.
Gentlemen's Tickets [illegible]

ROOSTER ROCK!

ROOSTER ROCK[illegible]

ROOSTE[illegible]

Gran[illegible] Stea[illegible]

TO THE

Most Magnificent Scene[illegible] Columbia River[illegible]

THIS DAY, SUNDAY, AUGUST [illegible]
At 8 o'clock A. M.

The elegant steamer CITY OF SALEM [illegible] Fall street for Rooster Rock [illegible] and Latourell Falls.

THE EXCURSIONISTS [illegible]

[illegible] splendid view of all the [illegible] on the O. R. & N. [illegible] [illegible] opportunity of examining the [illegible] several Grand tunnels.

LATOURELL CREEK [illegible]

[illegible] rock cliff 500 feet, [illegible] lake abounding with trout.

The Landing and Falls are about one-fourth [illegible] from Foster Rock village and postoffice.

Round Trip Tickets $1; Children [illegible]

[illegible] refreshments on the boat.

NEW MARKET THEATER

THURSDAY, AUG. 10th

[illegible] Friday and Saturday 11th and 12th [illegible]

VERTELLI,

THE

Great Ventriloquist and Magician

WITH HIS

GRAND GIFT SHOW

[illegible] MISS ROWLAND [illegible] MASTER VERTELLI

100 Presents Given Away at Each Performance

Admission [illegible]

A MATINEE for the [illegible] of families [illegible]

[illegible] HOUSE MOVING [illegible]

[illegible] Prompt Dispatch

Office and [illegible] Street

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6, 1882.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

BY MAIL—POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.

Daily, per month	$1 00
Daily with Sunday Oregonian, per month	1 20
Daily, per year	10 00
Daily with Sunday Oregonian, per year	12 00
Sunday Oregonian, per year	2 50
Sunday and Weekly Oregonian, per year	5 00
The Weekly Oregonian, per year	3 00

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included	30

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Is for sale at the following places:

Postoffice candy store.
Staples' Fourth and Morrison.
Barry's, Fourth and Yamhill.
Barry's, Third and Yamhill.
Mayfield's, 53 Morrison.
Browning's, 167 First.
Dinkelsiner's, 183 First.
Blodgett's, First and Morrison.
Lemline's, First and Morrison.
North Pacific News Co., First near Occidental.
F. M. Cohn's, First and Alder.
Nason's, First and Alder.
Potters', First and Washington.
Chanhousme's, First near Oak.
Stearns, 65 First.
S. L. Stone's, First and Ash.
Chas. Kroll, First and C.
Geo. Taylor's, First near E.
Geo. Taylor's, First near E.
On Stark street ferry.
Bergevin, First and Salmon.
Wm. Enken, 290 First.
H. Stark, 363 First.
Hirsch, 186 First St.
E. Warren, Fourth, bet I and J, East Portland.
And at the counting room of THE OREGONIAN, cor. Front and Stark.

OREGONIAN AT THE RESORTS.—Parties can have THE DAILY OREGONIAN sent to them at any of the seaside resorts, at $1 per month, on leaving their address at the business office of this paper.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Police star No. 8 was lost Friday night. The finder is requested to leave it at the station.

The Oregon arrived in at 8:30 last night. She will probably leave for Portland at daylight. The Columbia crossed to sea at 4:30 P. M.

U. S. Commissioner Paul Deady committed James Donnelly to jail yesterday to await his trial on a charge of selling liquor to Indians.

[illegible] Garwood was arrested yesterday on a charge of rape and sent to the county jail to await his examination to-morrow in Justice White's court.

A letter has been sent to Sheriff Sears saying that Charley Hamilton, who is wanted for complicity in the Brown murder, was seen recently at Tucson, Arizona.

LEG BROKEN.

[illegible] Johnson, a Swede, residing five miles [illegible] the city, fell from a ladder Friday afternoon and broke his right leg just above the ankle joint. Dr. [illegible] was called and reduced the fracture.

ANOTHER SUICIDE.

[illegible] afternoon, Thomas Burns, a stranger, drowned himself in the Columbia near Taylor's landing. He had made application for work, but appeared to be suffering from delirium tremens. The body was recovered and buried in a trench near the shore.

GENTLE HORSES.

A team of horses attached to the Esmond house coach was being driven down First street yesterday afternoon when one of them slipped and fell upon the pavement, getting his head under the tongue. The other stopped immediately and both remained quiet until the fallen horse was helped to his feet. No damage was done.

ANOTHER ILLUSTRATED NUMBER.

The [illegible] Telegram issued another of its handsome illustrated sheets last night—the fifth in the series. The views include the various towns of Umatilla county and like those preceding are well [illegible]. A detailed description of Umatilla county, written by Mr. D. H. Stearns, accompanies the pictures.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

The inquest over the remains of Geo. Kingsland who committed suicide Friday was concluded yesterday morning, the jury returning a verdict "that George Kingsland came to his death by shooting himself with a pistol, and that the injury was sufficient to cause death." A purse was made up among Kingsland's acquaintances here to pay burial expenses, and the funeral will take place from the morgue this afternoon at three o'clock.

MISS MONROE'S READING.

[illegible] the interest manifested in the reading to be given by Miss Henrietta Monroe for the benefit of the Good Samaritan orphanage that the committee in charge have engaged Masonic hall, instead of Unitarian church, for the occasion. Speaking of this gifted lady, a London Times correspondent writes: Miss Monroe possesses the essential qualities for a true actress—character, a highly dramatic nature, a fine conception of her character, in which she is thoroughly conscientious in portraying every light and shade of thought. With a versatility one rarely [illegible], she is enabled to present with refreshing naturalness and originality a wide range of pathetic, emotional, humorous sketches, from grave to humorous, from lively to severe. She has perfect command of the facial nerves * * Her [illegible] Miss Monroe's own production, in which she represented a wide variety of characters, [illegible] of the most mirth provoking [illegible]. The same instinctive perfection [illegible] in her assumption of the little girl anxious for her big sister's beau and in Widow Bedott, [illegible] caused much merriment in the audience. [illegible] She is slender and graceful, her dark brown eyes constantly animated by the play of thought and feeling, possessing much beauty of form and expression, a voice of exquisite [illegible] and resonance. She dresses in elegance [illegible]. Her temperament allures respect and sympathy of the best order. [illegible] a keen sense of humor—always a fine monitor in art—so rarely possessed by woman. (Her action is marked by refinement and perfect simplicity). We bespeak for our fair American lady audiences worthy the excellence of her entertainment.

MATTERS SOCIAL.

Mrs. O. E. Sturges is at Ilwaco.

Mr. [illegible] Mallis has gone to San Francisco for a [illegible].

Mrs. [illegible] Merry has gone to Astoria and will remain during the month.

Miss Jessie Folger is visiting the family of Mrs. Miller at Des Chutes, Or.

Capt. E. H. Lamson returned Wednesday from Astoria much improved in health.

Dr. Wm. Jones will leave for New York in about two weeks via the Northern Pacific.

Mrs. W. D. Palmer and Mrs. James Bronson returned Thursday from a visit to Olympia.

Mr. John M. Gearin and family are at Paraiso Springs, California. Mr. Gearin's health is improving.

Rev. J. W. Sellwood, who is sojourning at Nestucca, is much improved in health and is expected home about Sept. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Avery, who have been visiting Rev. T. M. Reed of Olympia, after remaining here some days departed on the Columbia.

Miss Nellie Ingalls is spending her school vacation with her father at The Dalles. She will return to Portland when school re-opens.

Mr. R. S. Chandler, son of Mr. R. D. Chandler, of San Francisco, was married Thursday last at Vancouver to Miss Irvin, daughter of the late Captain Irving.

Last Thursday evening a brilliant reception was tendered by the Concordia club to Mr. S. H. Greenberg and his handsome bride (nee Miss Esther Schoenberg) at Turn Halle.

"As an item from Simcoe, if you choose, Miss Whitcomb, who has been teaching at Simcoe the last three years, has resigned her position, and after spending a few weeks in Walla Walla will start for the east, where she will remain during the winter.

Last Wednesday evening Messrs. J. S. and T. N. Dunbar gave a very pleasant boating party on Ross Island. Boats left the Willamette club's house at 8 o'clock, returning shortly after midnight. Among those present were: Miss Coville, Miss Pierce, Miss Chapelle, Miss Grothjan, Miss Grothjan, Miss Thurman, Miss Cook, the Misses Dimick, Miss Manner, Miss Pike, Miss Johnson, Miss Hepple Johnson, Miss Mary Dunbar, and Miss Ellen Dunbar. Messrs John Gill, C. C. Smith, G. T. Willet, J. Andrews, F. C. Burchard, A. Graham, F. Higgins, Dr. C. Prehn, Dr. F. Prehn, F. Hart, J. Hart and W. Thurman.

AT THE SEASIDE.

Following are the arrivals at the sea-side house, Clatsop beach, since July 27.

Wm Ladd, Portl	N A Herstel & fy, Portl
Miss Hollie Saum, S F	Mrs T Smith n & ch, Port
Capt J C White, U S A, Ft Stevens	Mrs McGuire, Clatsop
	Miss M M Jewett, Astoria
T B Strowbridge, Portl	Miss Mary Taylor, do
Mrs C H Lewis, do	Frank Taylor, do
L A Lewis, do	J H Bain, do
Robert Lewis, do	A E Bain, do
Hans Lewis, do	Sec R P Earhart, Salem
Miss A Earhart, Salem	Miss E Earhart, do
Henry Wiuebard, Portl	S B Smith, Clatsop
Mrs D W Burnsides, do	Harry Storey, Portl
Miss Nellie do do	Miss Ida Myrick, do
Miss W Myrick, do	Fred Jacobs, do
Harry Jacobs, do	C H Lewis, do
M L Stubbs, Gray's river	C H Cotter, Osage, Ia
Mrs J Gill & ch, Portl	Miss J Gill, Portl
Miss G Gill, do	Miss N Durham, do
Mrs W Dillingham&d, do	Mark W Gill, do
Mrs Hisey, Astoria	Mrs Teller, Salem
Capt A D Wass, Astoria	J Mayre, Astoria
Dr F P Eaton, Portl	Mrs Whitehouse, Portl
Miss M Whitehouse, do	Miss Whitehouse, do
N Whitehouse, do	Mrs Stung, do
Miss Stung, do	J W Owens, Indianapolis

Following are among the visitors at Ilwaco last week: Mrs. D. P. Thompson and family, Mrs. W. H. Williams and family, Mrs. Geo. Houghton and family, Mrs. Palmer and family, Mr and Mrs. A. Blaney, Mr. L. Gilliland and family, J. M. Scott and family, Mrs. H. G. Smith and daughter, Miss Helen M. Holman, Misses Kate and Sadie Wallace, Mr. F. Friedlander, Miss Edith Wood, Mr and Mrs. Friedlander, Misses [illegible], Mrs. W. H. Wood, Geo. Becker, Albert [illegible] son and wife, Mrs. Goodnough and son, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Northrop and the Misses Northrop, Mr. Danielson and wife, Miss L. Clark, Miss K. Clark, Miss J. E. Jones, Mr. Yarwyk, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Barnes, Mrs. C. B. Barnes, Mr. Jerand and family.

Another delegation from East Portland left for North Beach Wednesday morning. They consist of John Hall and wife, W. F. Crafts and family, Julian Logan, Kit Payne and Gus Ripley. Mr. R. Quimby will leave for Oysterville this morning. The East Portland camp at North Beach in addition to the above consists of the following: E. O. Dond and wife, Dave Cole and family, C. H. Menasdorfer and family, W. H. Moore and family, W. H. Diggles and family, Mrs. C. G. Blakely and family, Mrs. Conser and family, Mrs. Baylor and family, Mrs. B. I. Angus, Miss Julia Moke, M. Stoker and Nellie and Lulu Ladd.

CRICKET MATCH.

At East Portland yesterday afternoon quite an interesting game took place with the result as follows:

BENTJEN'S SIDE.

Bentjen, b. Walter	0
Kinross, b. Graeme	6
Small, b. do	5
Gilman, b. Walter	12
Ritchie, run out	7
Nicol, b. Crocker	3
Catton, b. Ogilbie	3
Owen, c. Ogilbie, b. Crocker	20
T. Ogilbie, b. Graeme	1
Bourne, b. Walter	3
Warren, not out	13
Extras	7
Total	80

CROCKER'S SIDE.

Crocker, b. Bourne	3
Graeme, c. Nicoll, b. Bourne	2
Walter, b. Small	12
Blackman, b. Kinross	2
Bailey, c. Gilman, b. Kinross	2
Hardick, c. Nicol, b. Bourne	5
Gamble, c. Nicol, b. Kinross	0
H. Ogilbie, b. Kinross	1
McCormick, b. Kinross	2
Moison, b. Small	17
Holman, not out	1
Extras	3
Total	50

So much improvement was visible in yesterday's game that already talk of a match with Victoria has been indulged in. We trust at the next international match the Portland club will retrieve their lost laurels.

NEW BOOKS.

The following new works have been added to the Portland library during the week:

Handbook of hardy trees, shrubs and herbaceous plants, containing descriptions, native countries, etc., of a selection of the best species in cultivation together with cultural details, comparative hardiness, suitability for different situations, etc., based on the French work of Messrs. Decaisne & Naudin (members of the institute of France), entitled "Manuel de L'amateur des Gardins" and including the original woodcut by Riocreux and Leblanc, by W. B. Helmsley.

The North Briton from No. 1 to No. 46, inclusive with several useful and explanatory notes not printed in any former edition, to which is added a copious index to every name and article, corrected and revised by a friend to civil and religious liberty, also an appendix to the first 46 numbers of the North Briton containing a full and distinct account of the prosecution carried on against John Wilkes, Esq., with a faithful collection of that gentleman's tracts and papers from the year 1762 to 1769.

The Old House Altered, by George C. Mason, illustrated.

Cassell's book of amusements, card games and fireside fun with numerous illustrations.

The commerce and industries of the Pacific coast of North America, comprising the rise, progress, products, present condition and prospects of the useful arts on the western side of our continent, and some accounts of its resources, with elaborate treatment of manufactures, briefer consideration of commerce, transportation, agriculture and mining, and mention of leading establishments and prominent men in various departments of business, by John S. Hittell, 1882.

PROBABLY A HOAX.

The *Astorian* yesterday published the following, as a correspondence from Portland:

Chas. Stafford was shot and killed in Oregon City to-day (Thursday). He had been presented in Portland with a gold watch and chain for saving a man's life who was fishing on the bar. I suppose somebody killed him for the watch and chain. In his pocket was found on a piece of paper, "I leave one friend in America: N. O. Berglin." He also had a cousin in Sweden; the place is called Lon. The name of his cousin is Gravinsen Rosert.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

[Inquiry by telephone to Oregon City elicits the information that no murder has been committed there recently, and no serious encounter has been heard of.]

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

DEEDS.

Monroe B. Rankin and wife to Matthew P Deady—L d, Mountain View Park, 3 42-100 acres, Aug. 3d—$350.

R. H. McMillen and wife to Orlando Rossi—Twenty-five acres in S 15, T 1 N, R 1 E, Aug. 5th—$3750.

I. Graham Hewison to E. D. McKee—L 3, 4, 5, 6, blk 304, Couch's add., July 22d—$4000.

Monroe B. Rankin and wife to P. W. Gillette—L 7, Mountain View Park, Aug. 3d—$500.

J. W. G. Cofran and wife to J. L. Sperry—L 5, 8, blk 4, Frush's add. to E. P., Aug. 4—$5500.

George Marshal and wife to Michael Tierney—L 5, blk 164, Couch's add., Aug. 3—$1000.

THE COURTS.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT—DEADY, J.

SATURDAY, Aug. 5.

U. S. vs Griswold—On motion of district attorney, sale of real estate to Grim confirmed and order made that present marshal make deed.

PORTLAND PULPITS.

Baptist Church.—No preaching in this church Sunday. Sabbath school at the usual hour.

Christian Church—Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. by the pastor. All are invited to come.

Plymouth church, Rev. E. B. Loomis, will preach at 11 A. M., and in the evening. Sunday school at three o'clock.

The Unitarian church Sunday school is closed today. Afternoon Sunday school in South Portland meets as usual at 3 P. M.

Scandinavian Services—There will be services in the Baptist Church at 3 P. M., Sunday, the 23d inst., in the Scandinavian language. All are welcome. O. Okerson.

German Evangelical Church, corner Eighth and Clay streets, preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. All are cordially invited. Chas. Wastite.

First Presbyterian church—Services and preaching in the morning by Rev. J. H. Acton. In the evening the regular concert of prayer for missions will be held, commencing at 7:45.

Advent Christian church—Preaching by Elder Shaw at the hall—N. W. corner Sixth and Salmon streets—on Sunday, at 11 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting on Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

Y. M. C. A. Hall. Gospel meeting, beginning on the street at 3 P. M. All are cordially invited, particularly young men and strangers, not only to attend, but to take part in the exercises and make themselves known.

The German Evangelical Lutheran Church—Services at the church in Stephens' addition at 11 A. M. and 3 P. M. at the Congregational church, Portland, where also a wedding will take place. Ed. Doering pastor.

Calvary Presbyterian Church.—Corner 11th and Main streets. Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7:45 P. M., by the pastor, Rev. E. T. Lee. Sunday school at the close of the morning's service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock.

Norwegian-Dane Lutheran Church—R. Bull, pastor; service every Sunday except the first Sunday in the month at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., in the Episcopal chapel, on Fifth street, between Pine and Oak. Pastor's residence, Sixteenth street, between K and L.

Taylor Street M. E. Church.—Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. G. W. Izer. At the morning service the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered and members received. The evening service will begin at 7:45 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to all the services. Ushers in attendance.

German M. E. church, Corner Eighth and D streets, F. Bonn pastor. Preaching in the German language every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday night. Bible meeting and exercises in singing on Friday night. All those understanding the German language cordially invited.

First Congregational church—Service to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Frederic R. Marvin. Morning subject—"Whereas I was Blind, now I See." Evening subject—"Who is my Neighbor?" Sunday School at 12:30 P. M. Young people's meeting at 7 P. M. Strangers invited.

Episcopal Church Service—Trinity, Oak and 6th, Sunday, 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.; St. Stephen's chapel (Madison and 5th), Sunday, 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; St. Matthew's chapel (First and Caruthers), 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Trinity mission chapel (Watson's add.), Sunday, 7:30 P. M.; St. Timothy's chapel (Grammar school), Sunday, 3 P. M.; Good Samaritan hospital (21st and L), Thursday, 3:30 P. M.

EAST PORTLAND PULPITS.

St. David's Episcopal church, Rev. J. R. W. Sellwood, rector. Regular services morning and evening at [illegible] the usual hours.

Congregational church, Holladay's addition, Rev. A. W. Bower, pastor. Service in the morning at 11 o'clock. Sabbath school at 12:30. No evening service.

United Brethren, Brady's hall, over Lowengardt's store on L street, near Fourth. Sunday school at 10 A. M. J. H. Watson, pastor. Preaching morning and evening as usual.

Baptist church, corner of G and Seventh streets, Rev. S. C. Price, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30. Rev. J. C. Baker, of Salem, will preach morning and evening.

Methodist church, Rev. T. L. Sails pastor. Rev. A. Atwood, presiding Elder of the Puget Sound district, will preach in the morning, after which the Lord's supper will be administered. Preaching in the evening as usual.

As a [illegible] St. Jacobs Oil to [illegible]. Of course the one would neutralize the other. St. Jacobs Oil is the great pain neutralizer of the [illegible].

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

CALIFORNIA.

A Fatal Runaway.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—Mr. Geo. W. Parsons, an old and well-known resident of Oakland, was out driving this afternoon near Berkeley when his team became unmanageable and started to run away. As the horses neared the crossing the train from East Berkeley came down the track. Parsons tried in vain to turn the horses and avoid the train, but the engine and one car passed the crossing and the horses ran against the last car. Both horses were killed and Parsons thrown violently from the buggy striking with terrible force against the car. His head was fearfully cut and he lay on the ground entirely unconscious. The injured man is not expected to survive.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Seattle Notes.

SEATTLE, Aug. 5.—The city council held its annual election of officers last evening. E. S. Osborne was made clerk, C. H. Hanford, attorney; J. D. Lowman, treasurer; F. H. Whitworth, surveyor, and John Shehan, street commissioner. The growth of this city is plainly illustrated in all the recent returns of trade, schools, assessments, etc. One of the latest evidences is furnished in the postoffice, which reports sales of stamps, envelopes and wrappers as follows: During each of the past five quarters, June 30th, 1881, $1251; September 30th, $1357; December 31st, $1550; March 31st, 1882, $1760; June 30th, $1931.

Sailed for the North.

PORT TOWNSEND, Aug. 5.—The steamship Dakota sailed this evening for Alaska, via Esquimalt and Nanaimo. She took a large amount of freight and about ninety excursionists. The 21st infantry band from Vancouver accompanied the excursionists.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Mr. Bunster Defeated.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 5.—News from Vancouver district announces the defeat of Mr. Bunster, for commons by a very large majority. His successful opponent is D. W. Gordon, a resident of Nanaimo.

IN DEEP WATER.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE OREGONIAN.]

YAQUINA, Or., Aug. 5.—The steam launch Benton is safely launched and is on her trial trip to Elk City all O. K.

WM. REID'S REPLY.

The Salem *Statesman* of yesterday contains the following card:

PORTLAND, Aug. 3, 1882.

Editor *Statesman*—Sir: Two months ago, to my surprise and unsolicited on my part, there waited on me certain Salem gentlemen representing themselves to be trustees chosen by 280 citizens, and presented to me evidence to that effect and earnestly pressed me to rebuild the woolen mill at Salem, offering $15,000 subsidy upon certain conditions designated by such trustees, and accepted. Now comes forward in print one Dr. Alfred Kinney, with whom I had no negotiations, and whom I have never seen, and doubts the sincerity of my motives and actions, and asks me and my company "to make agreements with the subscribers as a whole," instead—I presume he means the trustees referred to. Whenever Dr. Alfred Kinney is authorized by "the subscribers as a whole" (as he calls them) in the place of the trustees already designated, I shall be glad to receive him. It is a matter of deep regret that there exists in Salem, as in some other cities, a very small section of the community always opposed to encouraging the location of manufactories in her midst, or anything else which would develop her into a manufacturing center, which she is bound to be, if her citizens do not foolishly drive away that capital which is now seeking to be invested in Salem, which her people first asked and encouraged. Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM REID.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

BY TELEGRAPH.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.

Arrived—Br sh Niagara, Wilmington; str Mary D. Hume, Rogue River; Br sh Mohur, Newport, England; Am bk Carrie Winslow, Liverpool; bk Cowlitz, Puget Sound; bktn North Bend, Columbia river; bk Arkwright, Puget Sound.

Outside—Br sh City of Madrid, Adelaide; Am bk Wildwood, Hiogo; Am bktn Modoc, Aunjutla.

Sailed—Br sh City of Florence, Cork, f. o.; str Colima, Panama.

YOKOHAMA, July 22—Arrived—Str City of Tokio, from San Francisco.

SHIELDS, July 21.—Sailed—Gr sh Roland.

HAVRE, July 24.—Arrived—Br sh Carmecthen Castle, San Francisco via Queenstown.

LIVERPOOL, July 23.—Arrived—Am sh McNear, Columbia river via Queenstown.

DUBLIN, July 24.—Arrived—Br sh Loch Moidard, San Francisco via Queenstown.

FALMOUTH, July 24.—Arrived—Nor bk Praecta, San Francisco via Queenstown.

GRIMSBY, July 25.—In Roads—Br sh Thirlmere, for Hull.

LIZARD, July 23.—Passed—Am sh Alameda.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 2.—Sailed—Br sh Grace Gibson, for Portland via Victoria.

Spoken—July 13—Lat. 30.67, lon. 44, Am sh Manuel Llaguno, New York July 3, for San Francisco.

June 22—Lat 8 N, lon 28, Am sh Austria, Hull May 30, for San Francisco.

June 8—On the equator, lon 29, Br sh Hawarden Castle, Liverpool May 6, for San Francisco.

June 30—Lat 22, lon 30, Am sh Conqueror, New York June 7, for San Francisco.

The Am sh Theobald, Philadelphia Dec. 16, for San Francisco, overdue; reported at Callao, July 10, short of provisions.

Br sh Shakespeare, from Hamburg to San Francisco, previously reported as having put into Lisbon for repairs, remained until the 21st ult; discharged about 170 tons to admit repairs on bows: cargo undamaged.

Spoken—June 18—Lat 23 S, lon 22, Nor bk Grundloven, San Francisco March 12, for Queenstown.

June 21—Lat 30 N, lon 29, Br bk Kylemore, Liverpool May 17, for Portland, Oregon.

June 30—Lat 10 N, lon 29 W, Br bk Gertrude, San Francisco March 6, for Bordeaux.

Port of Astoria.

ASTORIA, Aug. 5.

St Columbia crossed out at 4:30 P. M.

Sh Dauntless arrived in at 5:30 P. M.; 145 days out from New York.

Alpha left up this morning.

Oregon coming in 7 P. M.; will arrive about 8:30 P. M.

Bk Whistler arrived at Knappton 4 P. M. yesterday!

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Signal service United States army. Division of telegrams and reports for the benefit of commerce and agriculture. Report for the last 24 hours. The following observations are taken at the same moment of time at all the stations named.

PORTLAND, August 5, 7:57 P. M.

Place of observation	Height of Barom.	Change last 8 hours	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inches	State of weath.
Portland	30.06	—06	62	N	.00	Clear
Olympia	30.06	—02	62	W	.00	Clear
Roseburg	30.02	—08	65	N	.00	Clear
Red Bluff	29.75	—03	84	W	.00	Clear
Sacramento	29.78	—03	72	S	.00	Clear
Umatilla	30.01	..	73	W	.00	Clear

River 8 feet above low water mark; fallen 8 inches.

Max. temp., 72.; min. temp., 51.0.

MINING STOCK REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.

Mexican	5⅞	Utah	2¾
Union	6⅜	Mono	95c
Best	5⅞	Bodie	3⅞
Diablo	4½	Curry	2⅞
Belle	12½	Savage	90c

BORN.

At Prescott, W. T., August 2d, to the wife of Wm. Costello, a son.

The Blackmailers.

Kansas City Times.

The threat of the civil service reform league has not interfered materially with Congressman Hubbell's assessment scheme. Voluntary assessments, as they are now termed, amount to a good sum. In response to republican campaign committee circulars, all the government employes in New York have shelled out handsomely. The employes in the postoffice, custom house and various departments of public works have responded to the tune of $30,000, while the Brooklyn navy yard and stores and postoffice have contributed about half as much. This sum is from the lesser employes. The contributions from the heads of departments cannot be estimated, but persons who should know say that men and women holding appointive offices in New York and Brooklyn will contribute over $225,000 to the campaign fund this season. One-half of this amount will be consigned to Pennsylvania, and of the remainder Maine, Ohio and Illinois will receive a good portion. The Pennsylvania fund will all go to aid Cameron and crush out the independent faction.

Carlyle's Estimate of Webster.

Our Continent.

Mr. Webster had spent a part of the previous summer in England. "I met him," said Carlyle, "the most remarkable man in appearance I ever saw—great, shaggy, taciturn, having the gift of science, yet knowing how to talk—a great thing that, to know when to hold your tongue—evidently of great reserved power. I shouldn't like to fall into his claws when excited." Mr. Webster's daughter was married to Mr Appleton during this visit to London. Carlyle alluded to this and went on: "If his daughter looks like her father she cannot be very handsome. Webster, with a cap and bonnet, would make a queer-looking lady"—saying this with a hearty burst of laughter at the oddity of the conception, and then added: "Webster conducted himself altogether as one would wish to have him, and commanded universal respect."

A Solved Problem.

Staten Island Gazette.

"Jack," said an affectionate mother of Stapleton, the other morning, "you really must come home earlier nights. Do you suppose Esmeralda likes to have you stay so late?"

"I'll tell you how it was," replied Jack. "You see, she was sitting on my hat, and I felt a little delicate about mentioning the fact."

"Very well. I'll give you a bit of advice. The next time don't hold your hat in your lap."

THE VIENNA COFFEE HOUSE,

No. 47, Washington Street, leads all others.

THE POWERS COMMUTATION.

Is the Governor Right on the Peoples' Rights?

TO THE EDITOR:

As much has been said in and out of print on the subject above stated, I would be much obliged to you for space in THE OREGONIAN to express my dissent from one position taken by his excellency, our chief magistrate, in his official decision on the case, to-wit: That the executive cannot review the trial or proceedings to conviction, to pardon for errors therein. Now Gov. Thayer has in one respect ridden in the chariot with the forgiving Nazarene a great deal in the last four years, and I believe his many condonations have done much more good than evil. Not more than one in twenty having gone back on him of 150 pardons or commutations he has granted. I am satisfied that when the governor's case shall be called at the great judgment day, and executive clemency shall be invoked for him, there will be a big sponge, well wet, slid over the slate, and he will be shown a top seat, or Christian promises can avail nothing. But I write now to call attention to his apparent surrender of the executive clemency or veto power of the people placed in his hands, to the supposed infallibility of the courts. I have been in courts, and of courts for more than forty years, and I find them sadly imperfect. In fact they have fits of passion and are subject to spleen, anger and prejudice, and like all things human, are subject to error. Knowing themselves, they even have courts for the correction of errors, and nothing is established until "the last court has had the last say on it," as Mr. Bush says. Therefore I cannot subscribe to Gov. Thayer's humility when he says that the judge and jury having passed on a case he cannot review the law or the facts. I claim that the pardoning power is an independent power in the constitution, reserved by the people for the people, as a last resort—a sort of judgment day where all the books shall be opened. In this tribunal all facts shall be heard, all laws considered, all decisions revised, no *stare decisis* shall be interposed, no estoppel pleaded; but the executive, sitting by the sacred right of petition, and acting as the conscience of the people, shall do justice in mercy betwixt man and the people, and may relieve from the haste or mistake of the courts.

The Powers petition shows the universal sentiment of the people, and it comes from their judgment on the facts. Here was a sudden encounter, expected, but not planned. One went across the street to where the other was; they met; one struck the other over the head with his pistol instead of shooting him; he took the chances of the other surrendering to him or of resisting; he resisted and the death ensued. A man may kill another who is inflicting on him great bodily injury. There was great excitement at the time. The president had just been shot, McDonald killed in the streets of Portland, and Jack Powers could not be calmly tried. So with the arson case of Andrews; yet there, the jury, finding they had been carried away, afterward themselves petitioned for the pardon, and were joined by the prosecuting attorney and judge. I would be glad if we could tie up to the infallibility of our court system; but if courts were "solid" Judge Lynch would never have been born, nor the proverb heard of that "Omnipotence cannot foretell the verdict of a traverse jury," or, "the smartest lawyer always wins the case." Look at the trial of the Malley boys, the Star route cases, and other failures too numerous to mention, to ask the people to surrender the last reserved right of the people, the pardoning power, to our well-meaning but fallible courts. I think with Gov. Crittenden that it is a right that fits any and every exigence of justice or protection of the people, and may be employed in advance to destroy wholesale murderers, outlaws, and train wreckers.

Gov. Thayer may be proud of his administration. It has never been excelled in Oregon. It has been so good that the late democratic party, in view of their eight years' control, could not endorse it in convention. I would far rather have his record when Gabriel's trump is sounded than Gov. Cornell's, of New York, who boasts that he has not pardoned a man in two years. Several men whom Thayer has pardoned have said to me that the pardon had operated like a certificate of good character, and they had not been refused employment because they had been convicts; and his kind consideration for them would always make them try to merit his mercy and be good citizens.

G. W. LAWSON.

THEN AND NOW.

How Fortunes were Made and Lost in Nevada.

Carson Appeal.

There is not one out of ten men who made independent fortunes on the Comstock in early days, say fortunes ranging from $250,000 to $300,000, who are worth a dollar to-day. These men were the most extravagant the world ever knew—even the Pacific coast Argonauts were parsimonious compared with them. They built the finest private residences, owned the best horses, drank the highest-priced wines, etc., that money could buy. Many of them went to Europe and astonished the residents of the old world with their lavish expenditure of money, never questioning the price of anything they wanted to buy. To-day the men who can proudly claim the possession of independent bank accounts as the result of their labors on the Comstock can be counted on one's finger ends, and the men who were rich in the sixties are now reduced to nearly absolute poverty and can be counted by the hundreds. In Nevada it is the same as it was in California. There is not one California pioneer in a hundred who has enough to support himself independently; the wealthy men of that state nearly all arrived there subsequent to 1860. The majority of the Comstockers who are rich to-day made their money at the time of the Crown Point and Belcher rises and since. It is said that there are more than half a hundred men at Virginia and Gold Hill now, who, between the years of 1861 and '65, were independently wealthy, and at present are in need of the most ordinary necessities of life.

THE IRON BRIGADE.

Arrangements Being Made to Hold a Meeting of its Former Members.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 22.—In 1880, during the great reunion of Wisconsin soldiers and sailors, a large number of the men who served in what is known as "The Iron Brigade" of the west, composed of the second, sixth and seventh Wisconsin, nineteenth Indiana, and twenty-fourth Michigan regiments, met and organized under the name of "The Iron Brigade Association," and elected the following officers: President, Gen. John Gibbon, of St. Paul; first vice president, Gen. E. S. Bragg, of Fond du Lac; second vice president, Gen. John A. Kellogg, of Wausau; other vice presidents were Gen. Lucius Fairchild, Gen. W. W. Dudley, Gen. R. R. Dawes, Gen. H. A. Morrow, Col. W. W. Robinson, and Col. Chas. A. Hamilton; secretary, A. Watrous, of Milwaukee; treasurer, Capt. Otto Scherse, Milwaukee. Gen. Gibbon, the president, is now making arrangements to call a meeting of the association on the occasion of the reunion here in September, at which time it is believed that 300 or 400 of the old brigade will be present.

O, for Mrs. Hayes Again.

National Prohibitionist.

There has been no administration for a long period giving more license to social drinking than the present. Wine flows more freely in the White house than water, and is the indispensable accompaniment at every meal. At the diplomatic state dinner the party sat down at 8 o'clock, P. M., and rose up at 11 o'clock, having consumed sixty-five bottles of wine. When the president dined his eighteen or twenty New York friends the meal lasted from 8 o'clock Sunday evening till 12:45 Monday morning. They began with a "whisky cocktail" at each plate, which was regarded as an appetizer, and was quickly consumed. Then followed eight different kinds of wine for each guest, besides an indefinite quantity of champagne thrown in for good measure. Of course no one questions the right of the president to adopt these social habits. The White House is his castle. We only speak of it as a fact, and when Mr. Arthur and his guests sit down to their midnight revelry, they do not sit down alone. By virtue of the ubiquitous reporter the whole nation becomes the spectator of his shameless debaucheries.

A Bluff Game by Hawkeye Druggists.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., July 21.—One result of adopting the prohibitory amendment is a compact entered into by every druggist in this city, in which they mutually agree not to sell any more spirituous liquors to any person for any purpose whatever. In defense of this action they claim that the liability of unintentionally violating the law is so great that they do not wish to take the risk. It is looked upon by the majority of people as a bluff game.

"For Mechanical Purposes."

Chicago Herald.

The question, "Does Prohibition Prohibit?" is assuming gigantic proportions in Iowa. A druggist's customer asked for a gallon of whisky, and was himself asked: "For medicinal, mechanical, culinary or sacramental purposes?" "Mechanical, I guess," replied the customer. "I want it for barn raising." He got it.

Skinny Men, "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. 41.

TURF TOPICS.

James R. Keene's colts, Helena and Potosi, own brothers to Gildelia and Foxhall, have arrived safely in England.

Rosa Wilkes trotted a second heat in 2:16½ without a skip, at Chicago on the 18th. She is destined to become a second Maud S.

William H. made a record of 2:18¼ in his race with Black Cloud, but the latter horse outlasted him and got away with the money.

Edwin Thorne, by Thornedale, has made a record of 2:16½ this season and will be likely to go below the "dead line" of 2:15 before it is over.

A purse of $2500 was given at Chicago for the 2:23 class, with $500 more if 2:19 was beaten. Minnie R. won the race, making 2:19 in two heats but could not get below it.

Unalola, the sister to St. Julien, has shown the least improvement of any of the great trotters this year. She has been unable to reduce her last year's record of 2:23, made last season.

Von Arnim beat Monroe Chief, J. B. Thomas and Voltair a fine race in the stallion purse at Chicago. All three heats were trotted below 2:21, and Monroe Chief was second in each, driven by Budd Doble.

The stallion Director, which recently arrived at Sacramento, is said to be the coming horse of California's trotters. He is by Dictator, an own brother to the great Dexter, and was bred in Kentucky.

James B. Haggin, the well-known California millionaire, has purchased the stallion Alcona, son of Almont, to breed to his Echo fillies. He is one of the shrewdest men in that state and proves it by this purchase which cost him $8000.

George Kenney, the last of the bonnie Scotlands, is considered the best two-year-old at Long Branch. He belongs to the Dwyer brothers and has a great look of Luke Blackburn. This colt has a bad habit of swerving in a hard race which may yet cause him to lose a valuable stake.

Overman was a good horse at Chicago, yet not good enough to win. The California party did not lose so much on him as on Eva, the daughter of Rose's Sultan, who was beaten by Code in the three-year-old colt stake. Eva is the sister to Southeart, and her driver, Orrin Hickok, regarded her the better mare of the two.

There is to be a daily Chinese newspaper in Hongkong, the first venture of the kind the Chinese have taken. If the editor doesn't say in his salutatory that the paper is started "to fill a long felt want," he will manifest very little ability for the position, and neglect a splendid opportunity to get off something original—in China.—*Norr. Herald.*

The performance of 2:16¼ to road wagon by Frank Work's team, Edward and Dick Swiveller, is almost a miracle. Either of those horses ought to be able to trot single in 2:19. When Shot and Rainbow trotted two heats in 2:36¼, 2:36¼ at Sacramento, we thought it a marvelous performance, but there are now probably a hundred teams in America that can beat it.

Thora came near being defeated by Crickmore in the Excelsior stakes of one mile and a quarter. The brown gelding ran up on her and held her level all the way down the stretch, but his game leg began to hurt him so badly that he let go and she won by a length. Thora is a great mare and has proven herself a better campaigner than Hindoo, who appears to be amiss in his legs.

It is said that a Washington territory turfman has purchased the bay horse Boots, by Hercules out of Miami by Belmont, and entered him for the three-mile dash at Sacramento, after which he will be brought to Oregon for the fall campaign. Boots is the horse that ran second to Duchess of Norfolk, in the Pacific Cup, when she ran two and a quarter miles in 3:58. His dam was an own sister to Owen Dale, sire of Fausita and Maggie Dale, and one of the favorite breeding sires of early California.

Clipsetter, the first of the get of old rascally Springbock, that has appeared on the turf, died of inflammation of the bowels at Cincinnati last week. She was valued at $2000. She won two races at Louisville and one each at Cincinnati and St. Louis. Her sire was the hero of the memorable dead beat for the Saratoga cup of 1875, run in 3:32¼ for two miles, and the following quarter in 24 seconds, making a total of 3:56¼. His competitor was Preakness, to whom he conceded nine pounds weight.

The last number of the *Breeder* has a portrait of the famous trotting stallion Electioneer, the sire of Fred Crocker, Wildflower, and Bonita, all of which beat 2:26 at two years old. This famous horse is owned by ex-Governor Leland Stanford, and is kept as a private stallion. He is by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, out of Green Mountain Maid, the dam of Prospero, Elaine and Dame Trot; all of them have beaten 2:35. If the portrait be a correct one, which we have no reason to doubt, Electioneer is a horse of good size and immense substance. He has two white heels and no white in the face.

Pearl Jennings, the three-year-old filly, that beat Red Boy a match for $5000, is a bay filly, and won the Missouri Oaks at St. Louis, beating Katie Creel and five others. In the Illinois Oaks at Chicago, she came in fifth, the race being won by Katie Creel. It is said she will be at Sacramento in attendance at the California state fair, where she will meet the best blood of California, the pick of which is Atlanta, the sister of Jesse R. and Lady Foster, both of which are owned in Oregon. The time of the race at Salt Lake was 2:11 for a mile and a quarter, which is at the rate of 1:44¾ to the mile.

There has been an overhauling of the notorious betting man Walton, of New York, charged with bribing riders at Coney Island. All that could be gleaned from the investigation was, that a job had been fixed up for a certain horse to be pulled, and that Walton had paid the river $500 to ride the race out and win it. Such investigations do a great deal of good and enhance the value of good horses, as well as increasing the usefulness of good riders. It's a pity we could not have a few Waltons in Oregon. Race horses and race track property would soon be worth some money.

The horse Hickory Jim, which won the ⅞ mile race at Coney Island, on the 29th ult., is no other than the Oregon gelding Sorrel Mike, bred by somebody near The Dalles, and sired by old Dasher, owned in Powder river valley. He is one of a numerous family of fast horses owned in Eastern Oregon, comprising Screwdriver, Billy Taylor and others of less note. It was with reference to this horse, Sorrel Mike or Hickory Jim, that the indignation meeting in Kansas City was held, of which we published so laughable an account about four weeks ago, entitled "The Quarter Horse."

The next important race to Pacific coast people is the $5000 match between Red Boy and Wildmoor at Salt Lake, on the 21st inst. The distance is mile heats, three in five, and if Red Boy cannot win in straight heats, he must lose the race. He will naturally be the favorite, but Corrigan will probably give the brown horse a run with Pearl Jennings, and if he does not run her pretty close, Red Boy will be apt to receive a forfeit. King Alfonso is not the only one of Phaeton's sons that bids fair to become noted as a sire; Aramis, by Phaeton out of Nellie Gray by Commodore is the sire of several good ones and will figure among the winning daddies of the year. As yet, none of Ten Broeck's get have won a race, though he has to his credit the best record at all distances, from one mile to four. In our belief he always was an over-rated horse. King Alfonso and Aristides both beat him and he never beat either of them. Aristides is the sire of Henlopen, the best two-year-old filly of the season, and King Alfonso is the sire of Granada, Foxhall, Katie Creel, and a host of other good ones. No other horse of his age in the world is credited with as many winners or as much money won.

Don Cameron removed a federal official the other day on account of his excessive profanity. We do not know what manner of man a Pennsylvania officeholder is, but it does not cure a Texas official of profanity to remove him from office; on the contrary, the more he is removed the more he "cusses." *Texas Siftings.*

Holiness is not blind. Illumination is the first part of sanctification. Believers are children of light.

To MUSIC BUYERS.—Wiley B. Allen, 153 Third street, Portland, has an immense stock of new music and books, just arrived. Orders filled promptly. *Great discounts to the trade and teachers.* Boston prices on all kinds of musical merchandise. Send stamp for descriptive catalogue of music.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

William Ritter murdered a girl at Henderson, Ky., and buried the body. Nobody suspected him, and, indeed, it was not thought that she had been killed her disappearance not causing much stir. Actuated by some singular motive, he produced her hat, saying that he had found it in a field near his house. Then a search revealed the deed, and circumstantial evidence fixed it upon him.

"The immortality of the soul" is the latest political issue. John R. Beasley, greenback candidate for governor of Tennessee, having been accused by some country journal of a want of belief in God and a future life, has written a long letter to the Memphis *Herald* defining his religious creed, in which he denies the first charge and pleads guilty to the second. But he closes his letter with the intimation that, in his judgment, a man does not need to be very spiritually minded to be eligible to the governorship of Tennessee.

An imaginative gentleman in the Brooklyn *Eagle* has discovered that a woman was the primary cause of the Egyptian unpleasantness. The story is that in his youth Arabi fell desperately in love with the daughter of a fellah, a girl, the fame of whose beauty came to the ears of the mother of the present khedive, and led to negotiations which ended in her transfer to Ismail's harem. This naturally exasperated Arabi. He never forgave the injury thus done him, and took an oath of vengeance against the khedive.

In the language of the Oakland *Times*, the campaign against the dead is going on more vigorously than ever. The *National Republican*, organ of Arthur's administration, and of the star route men, is leading off, and the New York *Sun* is helping. The attacks are remorseless and villainous, and one statement after another has been disproven, only to be followed with some more vile story. This is some of the work of Conkling, the only lobbyist who can get $18,000 for interviewing the president. It appears to be his idea that if he can destroy the popular respect which is felt for the memory of Garfield, it will in some way result in his own restoration to favor.

The way prices range in the east this year, no wonder the working men are asking for higher wages. For instance the price of beef in New York ranges as follows: Roasting pieces, 20 to 22 cents per pound; sirloin steak, 22 to 25 cents; porter house steak, 25 to 28 cents; stewing pieces, from 12½ to 15 cents. Other meats are proportionately high. A mechanic is very fortunate back there if he can earn $2 50 a day. Those who reside in mining camps on this coast and can earn $4 and $5 a day should feel more or less satisfied with their lot. It is better to live in a cabin on a side hill than in a small room on the fourth story of a tenement house.

The richest hunting ground for a female beggar would seem to be New Mexico and Southern Colorado, where the scarcity of the women predisposes the average citizen to gallantry toward the fair sex and natural recklessness makes him extravagant in his generosity. Mary Cunio, resident in Denver, but often on the tramp, is a mendicant by profession and a drunkard by recreation. She frequently has several thousand dollars in her possession, and is a regular and large depositor in one of the Denver banks. At short intervals she starts upon a begging expedition southward, and always returns with a good supply of money. Then she enjoys her prosperity by going on a wild spree. Recently she deposited $1490 with the chief of police for safe keeping. Another police officer says that he has seen her returning from one of her expeditions with as much as $3000. It is thought that she is a good deal of a capitalist.

The following facts are set forth in the official annual statement of the Holy See for the present year: Pope Leo XIII. is the 263d successor of St. Peter. The college of cardinals, when complete, consists of seventy members, but at present has only sixty-five, of whom six are bishops, forty-six priests, and thirteen deacons. Among these cardinals only one was created by Gregory XVI., Cardinal Sewharzemburg; forty-six are the creations of Pius IX., and twenty one of Leo XIII. Of these princes of the church four are over eighty years of age, twenty-nine over seventy, fifteen over sixty thirteen over fifty, and two between forty and fifty. Twenty members of the sacred college have died since Leo XIII. has been on the pontifical throne. The Catholic hierarchy possesses 1289 titles, among which number there are sixty-five cardinals, ten patriarchs of the Two Rites 145 Latin archbishops, 618 bishops, forty-nine Eastern archbishops and bishops, fifteen prelates *nullius diocesis*, twenty-six apostolic delegates or legates, 102 apostolic vicars, twenty-nine apostolic prefects and nine provisional vicars and prefects.

MODESTY BEACH.

A Laughable Scene on the Sands at Long Branch.

Long Branch Letter.

Modesty seems to have been left with the paraphernalia in the ladies' dressing rooms. Sometimes, as for instance this morning, it seems to have been left in town. A lady with her nursery governess and children, came on the beach early, when there were no bathers. The governess was as frisky as a young child, though not so innocent in her fun. She was tall and shapely, but the salt air seemed to render her full of antics, and, to the surprise of a few early strollers, she sat down, took off her shoes and stockings, gathered her nether garments and her dress into a bunch about her waist and waded into the water. She took care to go in only knee deep, and to avoid the waves. She was the object of much interest, as she was chased to the shore by the breakers, and as she returned to tempt them again, gentlemen wonderingly looked at each other, while the mistress covered her face with a handkerchief, to hide the glee with which she looked on. Bare-legged children played innocently in the edge of the water, by the side of the governess in a similar condition. It was a source of satisfaction to the male spectators while the spectacle was in progress to see a big masculine appearing breaker creep up slowly, curl over and smack the woman above the waist, and then dash on and break gleefully into a foaming roar, assisted by a male chorus from the esplanade. Bedrabbled and dripping, the foolish maid had to retire, and when she came out in a bathing suit that was too big and too long for her to bathe while her clothes were dried no one looked at her; and she did not, strange to say, enjoy the change of interest. There are beautiful and shapely women who come on the beach in neat costumes of navy blue, embroidered with white braid, with oil-skin caps on their heads, with dark stockings ending in white duck shoes who make a pleasing as well as modest appearance.

Managing a Husband.

From the Continental Times.

The next best thing to pleasing a man's stomach is for his wife to dress up a bit, for his especial benefit, he is so hungry that it would need but a spark to kindle a flame, but when he enters and sees the appetizing dinner in the act of being dished, his little woman smiling, neat and tidy, it acts upon him like a dose of soothing syrup. The dust might be laid thick on the mantel-piece—he would not see it; broken crockery and cobwebs might fill every corner—he would look upon them with all the complacency imaginable, and not attempt their annihilation. While washing, he tells his wife how pretty she is, how becoming her hair is arranged in that fashion, says no other man ever had such a dear little love of a woman for a wife, asks what she has for dinner that smells so good, and though he is really starving waits upon the table with all the grace and politeness of a Chesterfield, and selects the best of everything for his little wife's plate. During meal time he tells her all about his work, asks her advice in regard to his plans, tells funny stories, propounds conundrums, cracks jokes, and renders the dinner hour a very enjoyable affair. After it is over he makes love to his wife, plays with the children, sings comic songs, then goes off to his work, whistling merrily, at peace with all the world thinking he has the happiest home in the land, while his wife follows him to the door, saying within herself, "What a blessing it is to have such a dear, good, cheerful, loving husband."

A Wicked Hit.

Chicago Times.

The difference between a truly good Massachusetts statesman and a wicked brigadier from one of the Carolinas; Hoar and Vance, after the senate had adjourned on Saturday, got into the car together. Vance settled plumply into the cushioned seat with a heavy sigh of relief. "Thank God," he said, "It's Saturday night." Said Hoar: "We can say with the Sunday school boy 'How pleasant is a Saturday when I've tried all the week to be good.'" "Yes, I might," said Vance, "if I were a republican, but, being a democrat, I can't tell any such lie."

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL

RESTAURANT!

S. A. SOLOMON, Prop'r.

Bill of Fare Cooked to Order.

Family Porterhouse Steak	.50	Shirred Eggs 2	.20
Family Porterhouse Steak, Spanish style	.60	Ham and Eggs	.20
Family Porterhouse Steak, with Mushrooms	1.00	Bacon and Eggs 2	.20
Porterhouse Steak	.25	Boiled Eggs 2	.10
Porterhouse Steak, Spanish Style	.30	Poached Eggs 2	.10
Porterhouse Steak with Mushrooms	.50	Fried Eggs 2	.10
Tenderloin Steak	.25	Scrambled Eggs 2	.20
1 dish Stewed Mushrooms	.25	Plain Omelette 2	.15
Sirloin Steak	.15	Omelette with [illegible]	.25
Rib Steak	.15	Rum Omelette 2	.25
Beef steak	.10	Omelette au Confiture	.25
Mutton Chop, plain or breaded	.10	Mackerel, boiled or broiled	.10
Veal Cutlet, plain or breaded	.10	Codfish, stewed	.10
Tripe, fried, boiled or stewed	.10	Codfish Cakes	.10
Brains, fried or stewed	.10	Whitefish, boiled or fried	.10
Liver in any style	.10	Fresh Fish in season	.30
Ham, fried or broiled	.10	Dry Toast	.05
Bacon, fried or broiled	.10	Butter on Toast	.10
Kidney, fried or stewed	.10	Milk or Boston Cream Toast	.10
Hamburg Steak	.20	Oat Meal Mush & Milk	.10
Wiener Schnitzel	.20	Corn Meal Mush & Milk	.10
Bacon and Liver	.10	Buckwheat, Corn or Flour Cakes	.10
German Pancake	.25	Doughnuts, Cake or Pie	.10
Spanish style with any order 10c extra.		Coffee, Tea or Chocolate	.10
		Milk	.05

One Plate of Bread, Butter or Potatoes with Meats without extra charge.

Additional plate of Bread and Butter, 10c extra.

Regular American Breakfast ... 50c
Fine French Breakfast ... 75c and upward
Dinner Bill of Fare changed daily.
Regular American Dinner ... 50c
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ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Corner Front and Morrison, Portland.

(On the European Plan.)

THOS. GUINEAN, Proprietor.

(Late of the Arcade, Sacramento.)

THIS HOTEL IS THOROUGHLY FIRE-PROOF. Contains 120 elegantly furnished suits and single rooms, which have been refitted and refurnished in modern style.

Free coach to and from all trains and boats.

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J. H. BRENNER, Prop'r.

First-class in every respect. All the delicacies of the season.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

SPRAGUE, N. P. R. R.

NOW OPEN FOR THE RECEPTION OF GUESTS.

Everything New.

A Sample Room expressly for Commercial Travelers.

a2d1m BROWN & DANE, Prop'rs.

BROWN'S,

The Most Popular Restaurant in Portland.

Everything the Best at the Most Reasonable Prices.

Central Market, entrance on First and Second.

jl9d1m

GLOBE HOTEL,

FRONT AND C STS.

J. SALZER & BRO. HAVE TAKEN CHARGE OF this house, in connection with the Oregon Hotel, corner D and First streets, and invite the traveling public generally to call. Board and Lodging $1 per day; per week, $5. jl6d1m

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THE CLARENDON HOTEL IS AGAIN OPEN for the reception of guests, under the management of ZIEBER & McKINNON. Portland, Oregon, June 26, 1882. j27

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For Yaquina and Coos Bay.

STEAMSHIP YAQUINA

Sails from foot of Taylor street

SATURDAY, AUG. 12th.

For freight or passage apply at the office, foot of Salmon street. Z. J. HATCH. a5

WIT, HUMOR AND PATHOS!

MISS HENRIETTA MONROE

Will give an evening of Dramatic Recitals and Impersonations, appropriately styled

"Laughter and Tears,"

At the Unitarian Chapel, Tuesday Evening, August 8, 1882,

For the benefit of the Good Samaritan Orphanage. Entertainment to commence at 8 o'clock.

Admission 75 cents.

Chicago Times: This lady has dramatic talents of superior order, and cannot fail to meet, wherever she appears, with the same enthusiastic reception she has received here. For dramatic effects she is superior to Mrs. Scott-Siddons. * * * *

San Francisco Alta, Feb. 6, 1880: Miss Monroe made her first appearance last night to a large and thoroughly well pleased audience. * * * The lady has fine talents. a5

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Positive sale of the balance of the fine stock of Jewelry and Watches at Auction,

ON FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS, 4th and 5th August, without reserve.

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Keep on hand a large stock of Buggies, Hacks, Carriages, Harness, etc., for sale.

BEST PORTLAND (ENGLISH) CEMENT,
ROSENDALE CEMENT.
GOLDEN GATE PLASTER,
WITHERSPOON PLASTER.

For sale by
McCRAKEN & MASON,
60, 62, 64, 66 Front street.

27d2w

second. Time, 1:53

Fourth race, steeplechase 1½ miles—[illegible] first; Tombush, second. Time, [illegible]

D. O. Judd, Esq., U. S. Postal Card Supt., Holyoke, Mass., says he has used St. Jacobs Oil with special benefit for rheumatism and neuralgia, and recommends it to his friends.

[illegible] the proposal to invite Brisson to take office and declared in support of a ministry of [illegible] and conciliation. Members of the extreme left protested against any expedient which would rehabilitate the late ministry.

Chambers Adjourned.

No cabinet having been formed, chambers adjourned until Monday.

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] has filed a divorce against her husband, alleging cruelty on his part [illegible]. Not much significance is attached to these proceedings. Her husband claims she is being influenced by interested outsiders and has no real grievance.

Hart Wins the Match.

[illegible] match, Hart, 521 miles; [illegible], 506; Campana, [illegible].

Base Ball.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 5.—Cleveland, 3; Providence, 1.
BOSTON, Aug. 5.—Chicago, 12; Boston, 2.
WORCESTER, Aug. 5.—Worcesters, 9; Detroits 1.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

As a Brain Tonic.

Dr. [illegible] W. ROBERTSON, [illegible], says: "From my experience can cordially recommend it as a brain and nerve tonic, especially in nervous debility, nervous dyspepsia, etc., etc."

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FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.
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Plumber, Gas & Steam Fitter,
163 Front St., bet. Morrison and Yamhill.
All orders promptly attended to. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Sole Agent for DEANE'S STEAM PUMP. 1y

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Large Experience—Prompt Dispatch.
Please consult me before letting contracts.
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Soft and sound he sleeps [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] hands thrown [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] fail [illegible]
[illegible] ding of the heart
[illegible] fans my cheek [illegible]
[illegible] of his breath to catch
[illegible] still he lies

Soft and sound he sleeps [illegible]
[illegible] fret and strife
[illegible] eager hours that fill
[illegible] long lay of [illegible]
[illegible] fiery thoughts of gifted youth
[illegible] fighting often, hand to hand
With fate he cannot understand
For full and hard is life

Soft and sound. No restless dreams
Troubles his repose
Yet while the form exhausted sleeps
The spirit somewhere vigil keeps
For he who lives and loves and makes
His impress on each thing he takes
Of shape or change or mold at will
He does not lie there dumb and still
As that his servant does

Soft and sound it sleeps while he
Breaks his prison bars,
[illegible] chance to soar on fearless wings
[illegible] in unconscious wanderings
[illegible] communion full and free
With the beloved we may not see
Till all our earthly race is run
Beyond the moon, beyond the sun
Beyond the great white stars

Soft and sound the while I creep
Noiseless ever near
My soul is captive as I sit
In the warm frame that waits with it
And watch o'er him I love the best
Half jealous of the tranquil rest
That sets his spirit free to rove
Somewhere—where I with all my love
[illegible] scarcely follow [illegible]

Soft and sound! My fingers glide
Into your nerveless hold,
Beside your head my own I lay
[illegible] to [illegible] all your soul away
Whate'er the holy haunts it seeks
[illegible] will its passionate summons speaks
[illegible] and all its royal might
[illegible] my call in strength [illegible] night
Darling, will you obey?

—*All the Year Round.*

SAVED FROM HIMSELF.

"The race and the very house are cursed," said Ezra Hardy, striking his axe into a log with all the force given to muscle by an excess of feeling. "There is no reason why I should try to be respectable, everything is against it, and when God and man are on one side there's precious little use in disputing what they say."

He was a stalwart young fellow in the checked shirt and blue overalls of a farmer, a man who might have been handsome if an habitual scowl had not drawn the heavy eyebrows too low and a neglect of personal experience allowed a superfluous inch of carelessly tossed hair. It was a low, unpainted farmhouse before which he stood, with an orchard of apple trees on the right, and behind it thick pine woods, their edges fringed with birch like nature's lace work.

The scene would have delighted the eye of an artist, but like the cottages of the English peasantry its picturesqueness did not answer all practical purposes, for the walls of the house were rotten under the woodbine, and the rain could find its way through the mossy roof of the low unfinished chambers.

"I wonder what the Lord expects of a man with three generations of drunkards to look back upon and no chance in life but to dig potatoes and cut wood year after year and everybody taking it for granted he ain't fit for anything better," he went on in his soliloquy. "I suppose it's true that the world is a lottery and people only get fair chances when they happen to hold the right tickets."

"Well Ezra," laughed a girl's voice so near his side that he started. "Are you calculating how much your pile of wood is worth, or how many sticks it will take to make a cord?"

She was a little creature, and reminded you at first glance of a bird—of a sparrow, with her quick, impulsive movements, or a starling if you look at her jetty hair and eyes. There was an attempt at artistic effect in her dress, in a shawl of scarlet plaid thrown over her shoulders, evidently more for show than for warmth.

"No, not exactly. I suppose you wouldn't believe I ever have a thought beyond such things," he answered, with a harshness that was the overflow of bitter thoughts.

The girl opened her eyes widely in surprise.

"Why, how cross you are! Of course you may have deep reflections, if you want to, I dare say your mind is wandering among the heavenly bodies. But honesty, Ezra, no matter if you do look doleful just now, I don't believe you ever have such blue times as I do."

"Don't you, Barbara?" listening to her as one would to a child's fancies, an indulgent smile coming into his eyes. "What makes you think so?"

"Oh, because," with a pettish shrug of the shoulders, "the world and I never [illegible] very well together. I want to enjoy [illegible] make something of my voice—Ezra [illegible] I can sing!—and isn't it cruel of [illegible] me buried in this stuffy little town [illegible]"

"It is too bad if you want to go. [illegible] had a different life at home"—he did [illegible] to say a home of your own—"couldn't you be contented?"

"No, of course not," she said, impatiently. "[illegible]n't you see I can't bear the idea of get[illegible] down anywhere? I want to fly like an [illegible] and only stop to rest when my wings fail."

"Tell me what you would like to do," he said, chipping the end of a log. "You say you can sing, and of course I know that; but what good would it ever do you?"

"Good! Think what it implies—money, admiration, crowded theatres, gaslight and flowers—everything! Oh, Ezra, I would give ten years of a tame life like this for five of that. But you don't, you can't understand. You are so contented with your farm work and going to the store to smoke of an evening that you don't realize anybody's wanting more. I wish as little would satisfy me!"

She never guessed the cruel stab she was dealing, and Ezra was too self controlled to show that he winced.

"You are sure I want nothing beyond digging in the ground and my three meals a day," he answered slowly, with an undercurrent of bitterness in his voice which an ear trained by finer sensibilities would have detected. "Well, what's the use? What has a man like me got to live for?"

"Oh, I'm not blaming you," said Barbara carelessly. "I dare say you are a good deal happier for not being ambitious. If people don't expect too much of the world they don't get so awfully disappointed. But I must go in and see your mother. Mrs Heyward wants her to do some sewing."

Ezra looked after her with pain and a kind of tender admiration struggling together in his face.

"She hurts me more than anybody else could if they tried," he said to himself. "And the worst of it is she don't do it out of any ill will but because she cares too little about me to understand me. No matter what she does I can't hate her. I only love her the more."

When did he not love Barbara Warren? He remembered her years ago a little creature at school making herself his boyish idol with her tyrannical coquetry, her tossing of the curly rings of hair and her arch glances. In those days he was a kind of dumb watch dog always at hand when she needed him, never intruding himself when he was not welcome, sometimes surly and obstinate but always faithful. She took it as a matter of course. "Poor old Ezra," she would have said, "he's rather stupid but I'm fond of him," and Ezra was one of those who as to their better natures are wholly silent. He had a low self esteem and the town verdict that the Hardys would never rise from the ditch into which they had been cast by inherited vice and weakness kept him defiant. Yet he longed—how passionately he only told himself in whom he alone confided—to be like other men. A man with some stay or anchor in the world to keep him steadfast, as a happy home, a wife to whom he was everything, might be. His most religious feelings, feelings he alone deepest and most sacred, spent themselves on Barbara Warren. Was she worthy of them?

According to a dispassionate view, no; judging with love's divine reason, no one can tell. Her character had plenty of jingle and glitter but hardly the ring of pure metal. She was not insincere but her nature was not deep enough to comprehend another which needed more sounding. She was easily satisfied with showy artificialities, the pomp and clap trap of the stage would have delighted her more than nature's most beautiful phase. With no more than a common school education, [illegible] versa[illegible] and parrot like enough to [illegible] [illegible] speech beyond her sure [illegible] She was an orphan [illegible] [illegible] taken into such a home.

That night Ezra went into supper [illegible]

"I should think Mrs Heyward would [illegible] Barbara Warren. A good steady girl to [illegible] and she is still a [illegible] She seems to feel as if the ground wasn't quite good enough for her to walk on."

"Oh, no, mother, you only imagine that," replied Ezra a little anxiously. "She does more work than a dozen girls who hardly know their right hand from their left. And then she thinks of so many bright things, trims the parlors up with brakes, and puts little bouquets on the dinner table beside the plates. The boarders like it and take to her wonderfully."

It was one of his secret thorns that his mother cherished a prejudice against Barbara, and perhaps fed it with the jealousy of a small feminine mind when she found her son was making the girl his ideal of womanhood.

"Well, what you can see in her to stand up for I never could understand," she went on. "One comfort, she's too flighty to take up with a steady fellow like you. If ever you marry, Ezra, do try to use a little common sense instead of love in picking out your wife. You see what love brought me to."

Ezra made no answer. His mother somehow made him feel that she was an exceedingly badly used individual in having been deceived into marriage and that he, in common with the rest of the world, was to blame, notwithstanding the important fact of his not having been in existence at the time.

Mrs. Hardy, by virtue of a pale, ill bred look and nervous manner, had gained the reputation of being of better clay than the Hardy family into which she had stepped and did all she could to foster the belief. No one spoke of her otherwise than as "poor Mrs Hardy." Every one agreed that it was a mercy when her husband died, killed in a saloon brawl.

Ezra went out into the starlight with a strange thrill in all his frame and one thought swelling in his heart until he felt suffocated by it. "When he chose a wife!" and the words fanned a gigantic resolution into life. Why should he not be a man and wipe out the stigma of drunkenness and theft that was on him by inheritance? Remembered disgrace could be set aside, back into the past; he could fight down his demons of bitterness and pride and become pure enough to mate with a woman. Then, when he had a home ready to offer her, perhaps Barbara would come and let him spend his life in making her happy. He saw the cost at which he was to buy his happiness, and, weighing it carefully, accepted it. He knew well the old defiance would come back, the absolute discouragement and loss of heart that made him desperate, but the mood was on him when the divine in us overmasters the human and makes man scorn the impossible. A new vigor of hope sprang up within him the next morning when he awoke and remembered the compact he had made with his better self. Others noticed the change before long, and wondered if Ezra Hardy would really make something after all.

How he worked that summer! To be sure he was only a day laborer on the large farms about, but with hands as well as heart animated with a new resolve every stroke told, and with a desire that was almost pathetic to become a gentleman, if it was not too late, he read books from the library far into the night and guarded his hitherto careless speech with a painstaking severity. His reading was not always of the best selection. Sometimes he waded through an abstruse scientific work with dogged perseverance and at the end half despaired at his own stupidity in not understanding it, not knowing that he lacked only the necessary elementary steps that led up to it.

Still taking it altogether the effort made up in mental discipline what it failed in otherwise. For months he lived in a state of feverish effort. A little money, a good name and a good education, and then, he told himself exultingly, he should be ready to live. His mother looked on in a kind of wonder. He never told her his plans; she would not have understood it if he had. Still she could appreciate practical improvement and was a little gentler and less fretful when the garden was free from weeds and the roof had a new coat of shingles.

Barbara fluttered in and out, sometimes twice a week on errands for Mrs Heyward, and though she laughed and joked with Ezra, she never alluded again to her ambitious plans, and his heart grew light as he felt that she had given them up and was ready to settle down into a home-nest of her own. He made a mistake in thinking a general law must be without an exception and that the fact of her being a woman must make her a domestic one. As well expect the cuckoo and sparrow to follow the same maternal instincts simply because they are both provided with beak and feathers.

One night he overtook her on her way from the postoffice with a pile of letters from the house. She was humming softly to herself a popular little air, but broke off when she saw him, bursting impetuously into the thought that was at the moment in her mind.

"Ezra, did I tell you about Miss Salmi and how she is teaching me to sing?"

"No indeed. Who is she?"

"One of the summer boarders at the house. One day I thought they had all gone to ride and Mrs Heyward was out, so I took the time to sing, and screamed until you'd have thought the roof would come off. In the very midst of it, when I was trying to give a trill as I had heard Miss Salmi do it, she appeared at the door and said—oh, I never shall forget it—'Why, child, you have the voice of a bird!' Wasn't that lovely?"

"Yes, and true, too," said Ezra, heartily. "And what else?"

"Oh, she offered to give me singing lessons, only she didn't want anything said about it, and so now every night after the dishes are done I go up to her room and practice. And I'm so happy."

"I am glad of it. Perhaps the world is growing a little brighter for us all."

As they separated at the gate she glanced at him with a sudden impulse, and said:

"Ezra, how you've changed lately. I declare you are really handsome!" and had forgotten it the next minute, while he went home tingling with delight to his finger ends.

The summer glided imperceptibly into autumn with warm, drowsy days, a soft stillness in the air, and a glory of golden rod fringing the walls and fences. Ezra was confident and rejoiced in his strength. He wondered that he had been discouraged so long, until another revolution in his life came which quite bewildered him. Barbara stopped at the gate where he was standing one night as she hurried along.

"Thank you, but I haven't time," she said in answer to his invitation to go in. "I am going to the dressmaker's for some work she is doing for me."

"You are always in a hurry nowadays. I haven't seen you for a week."

"Well, if you knew why you wouldn't blame me," she answered. "Perhaps I'll tell you. You won't breathe it to a soul, will you?"

"No, of course not," a little wonder and uneasiness growing in his mind.

"Well, Miss Salmi says my voice is worth cultivating, and if when I am ready to sing in public I will do it under her direction she will take me away and educate me."

Ezra shrank back for an instant. It was a blow that would have staggered a stronger man.

"And when are you going? Shall you never come back?"

"Going back next week with her. And coming back? Oh, that's [illegible] of the future. When I'm rich and famous, perhaps. Don't [illegible]." And with a light laugh that would have [illegible] had it not been so thoughtless she was gone.

He stood silent, gripping the gate with both hands, and then a name that never before passed his lips in supplication was wrung from his soul. "Oh God!" After awhile he walked slowly out and down the street. The house would have suffocated him, and his mother's querulous nothings would have driven him wild.

As he passed a low drinking den he saw two men stagger out oblivious to anything external. Surely there was no memory [illegible] in their stupefied brains of sorrow or misfortune. He turned his own steps thither, and the devil entered into him and all good angels fled. That night for the first time in her life Mrs Hardy let her son in so far gone in the last stages of intoxication that he only knew enough to stagger to bed. When he woke and realized his fallen hopes he could have shrunk in his despair, but there was a refuge in forgetfulness and he sought his comfort, and day after day sat stupidly in the bar room. He knew he was miserable, but it was rather the shadow of some forgotten evil than a present pain. [illegible] ings as the woman [illegible] her best [illegible] presence of a ten[illegible] [illegible] gratifications [illegible] and the mouth [illegible]

[illegible] partially [illegible] He went to the Heyward farm. She might [illegible] near her once more [illegible] though he had made himself too vile [illegible] bright lights all over the [illegible] the boarders were having a [illegible] He crossed the [illegible] and utterly [illegible] lay down by the wall and hid his face in the grass. The low [illegible] but [illegible] ing beat of his forehead, the darkness seemed to pity and wrap him close and [illegible] lapped mournfully as if they understood his hopelessness. Tears came into his eyes and sobs shook his frame. He was so wholly alone! His mother could understand [illegible] but could not enter into the depth [illegible] feelings of a soul tried to its utmost.

"And Barbara would not care," he groaned, "because she never loved me. Ah, but [illegible] matter if she didn't understand, if I could only feel her hand on my head and know that she pitied me it would be all right."

He was drunken Hardy's son, what was there on earth to keep him from the living death of sin? Nobody would [illegible] hand to save him; was there faith and strength anywhere? Just then a woman's powerful voice [illegible] from the house in a strain of music. "Lift thine eyes, oh lift thine eyes"—with strength enough in it to raise a faint and dying soul. It was Carl Inman, but to Ezra the sound came from no human throat, but was a heavenly trumpet call to victory.

[illegible] broke from him when the music ceased. He lay there with images passing panoramically before him. He saw the hopeless world weighed down by sin and misery and dying, [illegible] making the last sacrifice for [illegible] "I [illegible]," he moaned, "I will [illegible] to save [illegible] from the pains of hell I've gone through this week. Lord save me."

Through his own shame and loss of self control a pity for humanity sang through him. At that moment he could not have lifted his hand to combat any wrong done him alone. He could have put [illegible] one who [illegible] too much. Strange that when what we call reality fails us we should cling with more faith to that which is seen only by the spiritual eye! The world had rejected Ezra, he felt a stranger and alone, but in that moment he stretched out his arms to the Almighty and was received.

After a spiritual struggle the practical questions arise of what is to be done. Ezra knew his first duty was to face his mother's reproachful looks, her querulous complainings, and the neighbors' distrust and curiosity. He must begin again, and he rose and went weakly home.

People said Ezra Hardy had, or seemed to have, religion, but they had no faith he would ever keep it, and his mother grudgingly hoped it would last.

Ezra said very little, but lines of suffering came into his face and made him look an older man. He was very patient with his mother, for since his own resolutions suffered wreck he had been charitable to all sin. Barbara Warren had gone and after a letter or two to Mrs Heyward no one heard from her.

Time flies that swiftly, and it was over a year from her going when Ezra heard her name again. He sat in the kitchen scraping an axe-handle smooth, while old Mrs Masters, who knew all the town news, gossipped with his mother. A sentence caught his ear.

"Did you know Barbara Warren had come back again?"

"No indeed," said Mrs Hardy, startled, and looking involuntarily at Ezra.

"Yes, I was up there last night and Mrs Heyward told me all about it. Seems she's quarreled with that singer that's been educatin' her, and had to leave, and now she's such a fine lady and her health is so broken down she's no way of gettin' a livin'. Mrs Heyward says she can't keep her."

Ezra put down his work and went out. His mind was in a whirl, but one thought came uppermost. She needs a friend, and what one has she but me? So that night after the work was done he put on his better clothes and went to see her at Mrs Heyward's.

The lady showed him to the little sitting room and left them alone. Barbara lay on the sofa and in the second that elapsed before she knew he was there, Ezra saw with a pang that she was a different person from the former creature of fire and impulse. An air of fashionable ease and well fitting garments clung to her, but her face was pale and listless. At the sight of him she sprang up with a flash of the old energy, caught both his hands and began to cry.

"I might have known you'd come to me, Ezra! I have no friend left in the world!"

The man placed her back in her seat with his awkward hands as gently as a woman could have done, and said, as one would soothe a child:

"There, tell me all about it."

"Oh, let me!" she cried. "No one has cared to listen here—I am only a burden—but if I could tell you I should feel so much better. It can all be put in so few words!" She sat up, a flush on her cheeks, and her hands clasped nervously together. "You know Miss Salmi was to teach me to sing. Well she did, and everything went on well. She said my voice was thin, but I could do wonders with it by skill and practice and I was happy. Carl Inman came in to sing—he was a tenor. She had known him all her life, but when I had known him a week, we loved each other. Only a month ago he asked me to marry him and when I told her she stormed. She said I was an ungrateful creature to give up my art in that way—but what did I care for music beside him?—and that he was only flirting with me. I was half crazy. I went away from the house the next morning and came here, and she cannot know where I have disappeared to."

"And he—the man?" said Ezra quickly. "Did you leave no word for him?"

"No, I was blind, beside myself. I thought then perhaps she was right and he was only amusing himself, and now I have done it I can never go back. It's all over."

She sank back, wholly apathetic. She was too crushed, too much in need of comfort for Ezra to think of his own misery. He left her though she begged him to stay, and promising to come again, went to Mrs Heyward and began abruptly:

"Will you let Barbara board here till she is better or something turns up for her?"

"Why yes," she said hesitating, "if I was sure I'd get my pay, but I can't afford to do it for nothing and she hasn't any money."

"See here, can you keep a secret to your dying day? Well then, I will pay for her and she must never know it. Make her think her company is a great thing for you."

It was a bargain. Ezra knew his secret was safe, but the woman's demureness never let him guess she saw his love, and with feminine love of romance wished she could see the end. It came soon. With the June weather faint roses came into Barbara's cheeks. She clung to Ezra more than to any one, and he felt her growing dearer to him every day.

One morning he started to the raising of the great Simpson barn and crossed lots to call at Mrs Heyward's on the way. As he came up from the orchard Barbara sat at the window and his heart was so light that he stole up like a boy to surprise her. When he was within a foot of her and had a view of the whole room he paused involuntarily as a man's step came over the piazza and a handsome young stranger walked in. Barbara looked up, gave one cry, "Carl!" and was in his arms.

Ezra turned back sick and faint and walked away, almost [illegible]. He understood it all and what her happiness implied for him, but too stunned to think or feel. He went mechanically to his work.

Men said that when the great barn was [illegible] [illegible] showed greater strength than Ezra Hardy. [illegible] remembered afterward that he could [illegible] [illegible] spoke [illegible] though John Simpson [illegible] him say [illegible] at himself, "Christ save me from myself!" He walked across the rafters light footed as a cat, but at last when only a few more [illegible] remained to stroll [illegible] saw him waver in mid air and then fall with a crash to the earth.

When they took him up he was quite dead, but with a look of such peace on his face that they wondered, believing his last moment must have been one of terror. No one understood more of his death than they had of his life, though some few were saddened by it, and Barbara Warren wept at his funeral the day before her marriage with Carl Inman.

A correspondent from Boston writes us to know what the word Nihilist is derived from. We [illegible] surprised that such ignorance should exist in such a town as Boston. The Russian assassins are called Nihilists from the river Nile. They are dirty like the water of the Nile and have sudden uprising. Like the Nile their sources are unknown. Nobody [illegible] all he knows.

A CABINET SECRET.

[illegible] of sympathy was [illegible]

It was a rude shock to Reginald to find himself disinherited. His father had not revoked or altered his unjust will which was proved in due course by Sir Craven Courtney, the fortunate legatee, who took possession of his brother's estate with sublime indifference to his nephew's feelings. Reginald had quarreled with the baronet and his family long ago in standing up for his father, and dutifully repelling their ill natured attacks upon him. He therefore felt his present position the more acutely because he could expect no assistance nor sympathy from his nearest relatives. Thrown upon his own resources, and being totally ignorant, with all his natural cleverness and social accomplishments, how to set about earning his own living, he thankfully accepted a modest post as supernumerary clerk or writer in one of the government offices. His fortunes being now at their lowest ebb, he proceeded to exemplify the proverbial recklessness of youth by getting married. Then he gradually lost sight of his old friends and associates, dropped out of society and soon developed into an anxious, careworn, poverty-stricken father of a family, whose existence was a perpetual struggle to make both ends meet. Under this condition of things it seemed like a glimpse of heaven when an unknown correspondent offered to put him in possession of £20 000 on certain conditions. Young Courtney naturally lost no time in calling upon his benefactor to inquire into the matter. Mr. Richard de Courcy Myrtle Jones was the euphonious appellation of this benevolent individual, who described himself on his letter paper by the vague term of "law agent" and gave an address in a fashionable West End street. To Courtney's disappointment he turned out to be a vulgar, shabby little man, carrying on business in a dingy office on a third floor, who certainly did not look as though he had the disposal of superfluous thousands. Nevertheless he solemnly averred to his astonished visitor that he was in a position to reveal most important information, and would do so if Reginald would be satisfied with the sum named and would promise to pay him over any balance that might be due to him over and above that amount.

Reginald Courtney's first impulse was to agree to the condition at once. He had thought the matter over, and knew of no source from whence so large a sum could possibly be forthcoming, besides which, the prospect of receiving £20 000 in his straitened circumstances was dazzling enough to make him indifferent to the possible balance. He was on the point of affixing his signature to a formal agreement, which Mr Myrtle Jones produced ready drawn, when it suddenly occurred to him that he was acting rashly. He therefore decided to take a few days for reflection, and sought out his old friend Bob Tyler, to ask his advice.

Bob was regarded as a shining light at the Blenheim club among his own set, on account of his natural shrewdness, his worldly wisdom, and his native talent for diplomacy. He was a little vain of his reputation, and, being an easy going, good-natured fellow, was always ready to take an interest in his friends' affairs. He greeted Reginald warmly, after his long absence from his old haunts, and listened to his story with careful attention. At his suggestion Reginald made particular inquiries about his father's will, and especially as to whether he had executed a fresh one while abroad, but he found no reason to suspect that the will which had been proved did not convey his parent's last wishes.

Tyler on his part directed his energies to gather information concerning Mr Myrtle Jones and his method of doing business. He found Mr Jones was neither more nor less respectable than the rest of his class, who earn a somewhat precarious livelihood by searching the records of the chanceries and bankruptcy courts and hunting up persons entitled to long neglected funds. As in nine cases out of ten the information thus acquired turns out, various causes, to be valueless, the business would not be profitable were it not for the preliminary fees which it is customary to exact from victims whose cupidity has been aroused. The fact that Mr Myrtle Jones had dispensed with this preliminary fee in Reginald's case seemed to suggest that the *soi disant* law agent felt more than usually confident of the value of his secret.

"Upon the whole," said Bob a few days afterwards, "I'm inclined to think there is something in it, but I'll be hanged if I can guess which way the wind blows. I don't like the idea of your signing yours[elf] blindfolded into Mr Jones' hands. Suppose we call upon him together and talk it over."

But Bob Tyler found his powers of persuasion and diplomacy at fault in dealing with Mr Myrtle Jones. Secure of his secret Mr Jones held his ground and his tongue at the same time. He shrewdly pointed out that the very fact of his visitors having failed to discover the secret after being put on their guard proved that he was justified in naming his own terms. Bob saw the force of the argument and exchanged a glance of despair with Reginald, which Mr Jones intercepted.

"It seems a pity to waste time, gentlemen," he said briskly, in a matter-of-fact tone. "Here is the agreement. Why shouldn't Mr Courtney sign it once?"

"I suppose I had better," said Reginald, seizing a pen with an air of desperation.

"I should like [illegible] Reggy, not to day," interposed [illegible]lly. "It is Friday, you know, and I'm superstitious."

Mr Myrtle Jones [illegible] laughed pleasantly. Reginald, who knew his friend's manner [illegible] he was serious and [illegible] from the desk.

"Very well, then let us say 10 o'clock to-morrow, Mr Jones," he said.

"As you please, sir," said Mr Jones a little sharply. "I don't want to hurry you, of course, only if you delay much longer I may be tempted to raise my terms."

"I don't think you will," said Bob with a grin. "I believe I've got a clue, Reggy," he remarked as they reached the street. "What became of that little old fashioned oak escritoire that used to stand between the windows of your sitting room in Dover street?"

"Why do you ask?" inquired Reginald.

"Because I recognized it in Mr Jones' office. Where were your eyes, man?" said Bob.

"I did not notice it, but it's quite possible. When I left Dover street I owed some rent and being at the time in a considerable [illegible] I prevailed on my landlady to accept my furniture in discharge of arrears," explained Reginald.

"That's it then. The things were sold [illegible] and our friend Jones picked up the [illegible] cheaply, where," said Bob [illegible]

"What a memory you have, Bob. All th[illegible]

[illegible] possibly [illegible] I never [illegible] said Reginald [illegible]

[illegible]

"I know the [illegible] of a half [illegible] Trust me [illegible] gentlemen lodgers [illegible] landlady [illegible] mistake [illegible]

[illegible]

"On[illegible] contrary," returned Reginald, [illegible] as a sign that he was inclined to be reconciled to me. Would to God I had known of this earlier."

"No use crying over spilled milk," said Bob, sagely. "Cheer up, old chap. For the sake of your wife and children you should be light hearted now."

"Why? What do you mean?" inquired Reginald, in surprise.

"Don't you see, old boy," exclaimed Bob, "your father's subsequent marriage revoked his will, and consequently you are entitled legally and morally to the whole of his property as heir at law and next of kin."

HARDWICK HALL.

The Home of the Marquis of Hartington—Bess of Hardwick.

London News

The Marquis of Hartington, sitting on the treasury bench with his hat over his eyes, must long to get away from the atmosphere of politics and chatter to the quietude of his gray-towered mansion, Hardwick Hall. The ancient house is the very beau ideal of a statesman's retreat, far from the janglings and [illegible] of the world. The stately building is off the tourist track, miles distant from the railways, hotel and the show places of the Peak. The hall is reached from Chesterfield station on the Midland Railway, by a pleasant walk past the famous [illegible] with the crooked spire, through Hasl[illegible] [illegible] pretty village of Heath, where the pedestrian, after leaving the turnpike, gets into a charming lane leading direct [illegible] to Hardwick Park, noted for its gigantic oaks and rare bits of woodland.

Built of stone dug out of the hill on which it stands, the mansion is, as Lord Byron once remarked, "a most beautiful and venerable object of curiosity." The walls of this vast oblong six towered mansion are sombre with age and the weather's freaks, but time has rather added to than taken away the old hall's beauty. Indeed, the house is a picture in stone, with its graceful colonnades, quaint carvings, and many windows filled with thousands of diamond panes. No residence in England probably has such prodigality of light as Hardwick Hall, and those who have seen it at sunset, when its entire facade is like a huge mirror, reflecting dazzling tints of ruby, purple, and gold, can thoroughly except the truth of the couplet familiar in the neighborhood.

Hardwick Hall,
More glass than wall

The windows, in fact, are so numerous that they actually aroused the querulousness of Lord Bacon, who said, in his perplexity, "One cannot tell where to become to be out of the sun or the cold."

Hardwick Hall is rich in historic associations. It was built by a remarkable woman, Bess of Hardwick, of whom Queen Elizabeth said, "There is no lady in this land that I better love and like." This opinion was not shared by the Earl of Shrewsbury. In Bess's third widowhood, when she had not survived her charms of wit and beauty, he became her fourth husband and soon discovered to his sorrow that she had survived her amiability and that her wit was something like the scorpion's sting. After many domestic tiffs the earl, like a discreet man, gave up the struggle and retreated, but when he died he left on record the statement that Bess was a "shrew," and a bad and malicious wife.

The hall itself is full of interest to the antiquarian and the tourist. Its tapestry treasures are perhaps richer than those adorning any other English mansion. The work on at least much of it is exceedingly rare and among other subjects includes the story of Esther and Ahasuerus and the story of Ulysses. Very curious and quaintly upholstered is the furniture, but the [illegible] the ancient cabinets and the carved chests scarcely attract so much attention as the curiously worked long table inlaid with representations of musical instruments, playing cards, chess and backgammon boards and music with the notes familiar to those who are acquainted with the old style of writing it.

The picture gallery running the whole length of the eastern front of the house contains many paintings of distinguished people who have figured prominently in history. Among these is a portrait of the famous Mary Cavendish, the emphatic lady who angrily said Sir S[illegible]hope was "more ugly in shape than the vilest toad in the world," another of Mary Queen of Scots, taken when her face had been saddened by ten years of captivity, and a painting of William, the first duke of Devonshire, who is "so embroidered and bewigged, so plumed, booted and spurred that he is scarcely to be discerned" through his finery.

The New Arithmetic

If a man buys a box of strawberries with the bottom shoved half way to the top for 25 cents, how many can he buy for $2?

How many peach baskets, each holding six quarts, will be required to [illegible] seven bushels of [illegible], each bushel of which is short four quarts?

A certain city has a population of 120,000. The census enumerator found but 231,080. What is the [illegible] and where did the remainder hide during the census taking?

How do you obtain a concrete number? Mix one part Portland cement with two parts of sand and spread.

A man pays 30 cents for three pounds of cheap cake apples and gets a $11 newspaper puff for sending them to an orphan asylum. Does he gain or lose, and how much?

If it takes eighteen men to do the bossing and four men to do the lifting when a street car horse falls down, how many bosses and lifters will it take to put five horses on their feet?

If six men who talk politics and dispute on biblical questions can build a wall in five days, how long will it take two men who whistle and flirt with the widow on the corner to do the same work?

A. has an overcoat for which he paid $19 and his wife trades it off for two red clay busts of Andrew Jackson worth 30 cents each. How much money will she get from husband to buy a fall bonnet?

Our classic is full of one after another like the fallings of fruit, the fruit is [illegible]. Its [illegible] may be bitter, still it contains something that [illegible] —*[illegible]*

GAMES OF THE FAKIRS.

Who Prey Upon Circus Patrons.

[illegible]

"Do they know it?" said he. "Well I should gasp. Of course they know it an' if a guy ain't purty slick an' don't make a good hold out they ain't got no use for him."

"How do you get more money than you are entitled to?" inquired the reporter.

"How do we get it? Well, there's a thousand and ways. For instance a gray (country jake) you know comes up to your stand an' says 'gimme a quarter's worth of cigars,' and forks over a fiver to get changed. You have a one folded lengthwise and caught over your finger, you slip his fiver into the palm of your hand, lay down the one and give him 75 cents' change. Nine cases out of ten he won't notice it at all an'll pocket his change and move on. But in case he makes a kick to the bosses and has got you purty foul they've got to let on to be madder'n blazes an'll give him his money back. Then you've got to square the kick with them.

"Down south is the place to work all kinds o' rackets, though," resumed the speaker. "The darkies are a puddin'. Mr Nig comes along an' hands over a twenty dollar gold piece that he got for his cotton to pay for a glass of red lemonade as long as a yard stick. Mrs Nig gets one taste of that and she's yourn. You'll get their whole cotton crop fore they get away, if you'll work the snap slick enough. The man'll hand over his gold piece and you slip a silver dollar into your [illegible] an' sneak the gold piece into your pocket. He an' the old woman each had a glass o' lemonade, an' you give 'em 90 cents change. May be he notices it an' maybe he don't. If he does an' says he gave you a gold piece, you jes' say 'Go way nigger, you don't know the difference tween gold and silver, this is white, ain't it, an' ain't gold yaller?'

"'Look h'ah, Liza,' says Mr Nig to Mrs. Nig, 'wasn't that 'ar twenty-dollah gold piece I got from Massa Clawson for that cotton?' [illegible] answers every time 'No, Pomp, that were the dollah you got from Boss Gluckison for them yams or somethin' o' that kind.' I tell you, you can get 'em every time. Mr Coon goes off shakin' his head perhaps, but he won't see through the game.

"I made a good haul out of a mulatto woman. She had plenty o' money, an' sailed into the main tent like as if she had been somebody big. She waltzed up to the feller who was selling reserved seats an' asked for a seat, but there was a rule agin sellin' to coons, an' he wouldn't let her have em. But he got a glimpse into her leather, an' saw that she had a roll, so he calls me out an' says 'D'ye see that coon sittin' up on the fifth row there? Well you work her good; she wants reserved seats an'll pay well for 'em.' So I took some tickets an' mounted the seats, yellin' 'Reserved seats!' as loud as I could. She called me over and asked me for three tickets. 'Dollar-an'-a-half,' says I, as she opened her leather and took out a tener. An' as she did that I reached over and pinch a twenty. I got my silver ready an' as she handed me the tener I says

"'Lady, couldn't you please give me a larger bill? I've got more change here'n I know what to do with.'

"'Oh, of course,' says she, an' yanks out a twenty. I forgot to give back her ten; an' she put her change for the twenty into her wallet. I nipped that. Then I had to watch for fear she would try to buy some juice or somethin', an' I knowed if she did, she'd find out that she'd been touched for all the wealth she had, an' make a kick to the bosses. After a while she got to yellin' for a fan, an' I had to wait till the Japanese-opera-cooler fakir come along, an' told him she didn't have a cent, so he steered clear."

"How do you keep from having two men with different articles for sale from approaching a person who has already been fleeced?" the reporter ventured to inquire.

"You see we divide the tent off into districts. For instance, one man'll work the seats between one set of poles an' another 'll begin where he leaves off. When the candy man has touched a feller he points him out to the juice-slinger an' puts him on to the snap. 'Don't touch that bloke over there,' 'don't hold up his rib with the sluggers,' 'don't speak to his old slogs on the top row,' and so on until he knows just who you've worked."

"Are you never found out and arrested?" again interrupted the newspaper man.

"Ain't we?" responsively queried the "butcher." "Well I should cause my features to relax! Why I got salted for ninety days once down in a little town in Tennessee, me an' two other guys. There was an internal revenue officer come along and asked for a quarter's worth o' segars and [illegible] me a $10 note. I worked the dollar racket on him an' give him back 75 cents change. I wasn't on to him, though, no more n he was to me. He was lay in for us for sellin' segars without license, so he goes up to another feller an' buys another quarter's worth, but the other guy touched him for a fifty. The feller had a big roll o' bills and throwed 'em aroun' purty free. He tackled one other feller and left. Purty soon a feller comes up to me and says, 'How are ye,' stickin' out both hands. I didn't drop to his game an' put out my hands to shake with him, at the same time wonderin' how much I could hold out on him an' makin' up my mind to squeeze him all I could, but 'fore I knowed what I was about he had a pair o' nippers on me an' I tumbled to the racket. I held up my hands an' hollered to the other fellers 'Hello boys, how do they fit?' They cut an' run but the marshal caught 'em an' in we went."

"Did the show help you out?" asked the newspaper man.

"Well I guess they didn't. When you get in[illegible] the show people don't know [illegible]. The bosses say you are just fel[illegible] [illegible] Many a time I've had to slip out across the [illegible] behind [illegible] the hole."

"How much money can a fellow make?" asked the recruit.

"Depends on how slick a man be. I knowed one fellow that give the show $20 a day for the privilege o' peddlin' razors outside the canvass in Alabama. He was the slickest cuss I ever see. He'd tackle a coon an' try to sell him a razor for 50 cents, an' while he was tryin' to slip the razor into the bloke's pocket with one hand he'd be all over an' under an' around him with the other, feelin' every pocket and pullin' everything he had about him that was worth a shine. I tell you it's a great graft an' beats lavin' aroun' here all summer."

When the reporter left the party the veteran was still engaged in explaining to the aspirant [illegible] the secrets of the candy butch[illegible] profession and picturing in glowing colors the beauties of the business.

ANIMATED NATU

A Column Devoted to the
Dumb Animals

FREAKS OF FISH, FLES

Twas at the Animals' Fair
Beasts were Thus
Their Mute Ins

Eagles carry living prey to their
[illegible] to tear and kill it.

Army officers say there is no
war [illegible] we never go to war wi

Some recent news from the
shows that the only safe way
to climb a tree

Astor pays $1000 apiece for
A bug in the rug of Mr. Astor
the height of felicity

Mosquitoes are as busy
as elsewhere. They discover
and explore the explorer.

The little green insect, the
been doing much damage
in many parts of Virginia

A physician of San Jose
that monkeys are human beings
ten known human beings to
and its a poor rule that doesn't

The top of a fence
It is reached just above
days every post and board
snakes endeavoring to save their

Three women in the city
seriously ill by eating "bitter
rial poison. It can't be possible
are eating arsenic to improve
ion?

John Taylor, of Sparta, Ga
variety of bed bugs. They
each end and eighteen legs on a
very social, and always
tion

It is reported that there is a
for merino bucks in Western
it is an excellent time to send
the owners of sheep are well
money

A man in Augusta county
a dance one night recently
tossed over a fence by a bull
30 feet. If he'd been called
though, he couldn't do it.

The apple crop of Connecticut
be ruined by the canker
look as if they had been
other states however
ported to be in good condition

Blindman's buff is
nearer to genuine sympathy
er amusement known
man because "it is a fellow
low creature."

Proposing a remedy for
Hammonton *Hornet*
piece of raw meat on a
room, and the "birds" will
fly away." Our "birds"
the meat, plate and all.

Hundreds of farmers
turned their attention to
have stocked ponds and
cases they have been
carp, and in a few years
fish for a subsistence
other farm product.

A party of 62
an interpreter, landed
will settle in Minneso
nine black bears, a
curious collection of
will find of immense
ing homes in the west.

A miserly farmer
been buying broken
working them
them in the fall.
for the beasts, and
ing, the plan proved
society had him

Some of the packers
the horrible cruelty
cattle sometimes
them. This prevent
pools of the blood
been butchered
ble. The humane
subject.

Dr. Elliott Coues
North America
about 500 were
should be remem
croscope was not
tleman's day, and
had not yet been
man.

An old peasant
Island was telling
was. "But,"
face with his hand
great many
"Ya-as," said the
like them."
you see, we feel
a-say."

There are some
are not easily
quirer, and the
when carefully
remarked upon
dy, "It is very
gether unaccount
from whom we
has himself no

An unbelieving
know if we can tell
that, during a
blown into the air
out half a dozen
ed safely?" It is
man who
get ahead of a snake
the columns of a rival
dette.

Recent discoveries
more recent date
has been generally
the marrow of the
ble of use, and the
lumps of adipocere
Illinois, there was
lived upon the vegetation
upon the grasses and
the vicinity.

A crocodile outdone
once in the days when
was about to make a dinner
mother begged piteously
me one truth," said the
shall have your baby
en mother sobs: "I shall
next spring." "Take the
odile, clubbing himself
fly enough for you."

A bear undertook to break
a Wisconsin man one night
out. The man's wife heard
the darkness, thought it was
ing home late. When the
didn't stop running until
and you couldn't coax him
miles of that woman
known it was a bear, and
would probably have fainted
ed, and the old man is
happen that way.

Naturalists must be
in giving advice about the
sects to check the ravages of
pests. In Ceylon, the
great damage to the plantation
sons thought it would be a
troduce the red ants, which
the coccus. Sure enough the
work well but, unfortunately
their attention to the Malabar
tacked them so fiercely that
difficulty induced to work on the

Darius Brimmer, of Berlin
owner of a very valuable cat
runs through Mr. Brimmer's
brings in a fine mess of trout
a week. Tommy will go to a
where the water runs between
close together. Here he will
prey and the first trout that
through the narrow place is
the cat and carried in triumph
He then returns for another
in as many as six good-sized
ternoon. The only thing he
to lie about what he catch
Journal

Dr Jules Arnould estimates
there were in the United States
cattle 340,740,000 sheep, and
Texas alone with 820,000
4 500 000 of beef cattle, 1,
over a million of hogs. In
there were 2 701 000 beef cattle
sheep and 1 418 000 hogs.
still more rich in animal food.
of the Argentine Republic, in
23 337 000 beef cattle 70,
about 355 000 hogs. So that in
... there are about 10 beef
sheep to each inhabitant, while
there are only 331 beef cattle and
each 1000 inhabitants

MINING STOCK REPORT
[illegible]

[illegible]
Large Experience [illegible] Prompt Dispatch
Office and Yard [illegible] Street

[illegible]

STENCILS
SEALS
SEAL ENGRAVER

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

[illegible]

the pulsing of the heart
[illegible]
[illegible] still he lies

[illegible] sound he sleeps [illegible]
[illegible] the fret and strife
[illegible] the eager hours that fill
[illegible] long day of [illegible]
fiery thoughts of gift [illegible] youth
[illegible] fighting often, hand to hand
With fate he cannot understand
[illegible] full and hard is life

Soft and sound No restless dreams
Troubles his repose
[illegible] while the form exhausted sleeps
The spirit somewhere vigil keeps
[illegible] he who lives and loves and makes
His impress on each thing he takes
[illegible] shape or change or mold at will
He does not lie there dumb and still
As that his servant does

Soft and sound it sleeps while he
Breaks his prison bars
Perchance to soar on fearless wings
And in unconscious wanderings
[illegible] hold communion full and free
With the beloved we may not see
Till all our earthly race is run
Beyond the moon beyond the sun
Beyond the great white stars

Soft and sound the while I creep
[illegible] ever near
My soul is captive as I sit
In the warm frame that waits with it
And watch o'er him I love the best
Half jealous of the tranquil rest
That sets his spirit free to rove
[illegible] where—where I with all my love
May [illegible] follow dear

Soft and sound! My fingers glide
Into your nerveless hold
Rest is your head my own I lay
[illegible] to call your soul away
Whate'er the holy haunts it seeks
[illegible] with its passionate summons speaks
[illegible] and all its royal might
[illegible] my call in strength to-night
Darling, will you obey?"

—*All the Year Round*

SAVED FROM HIMSELF.

The race and the very house are cursed," said Ezra Hardy, striking his axe into a log with all the force given to muscle by an excess of feeling "There is no reason why I should try to be respectable, everything is against it and when God and man are on one side there's precious little use in disputing what they say"

He was a stalwart young fellow in the checked shirt and blue overalls of a farmer, a man who might have been handsome if an habitual scowl had not drawn the heavy eyebrows too low and a neglect of personal experience allowed a superfluous inch of carelessly tossed hair It was a low, unpainted farmhouse before which he stood, with an orchard of apple trees on the right, and behind it thick pine woods their edges fringed with birch like nature's lace work.

The scene would have delighted the eye of an artist, but like the cottages of the English peasantry its picturesqueness did not answer all practical purposes, for the walls of the house were rotten under the woodbine, and the rain could find its way through the mossy roof of the low unfinished chambers

"I wonder what the Lord expects of a man with three generations of drunkards to look back upon and no chance in life but to dig potatoes and cut wood year after year and everybody taking it for granted he ain't fit for anything better," he went on in his soliloquy "I suppose it's true that the world is a lottery and people only get fair chances when they happen to hold the right tickets"

Well, Ezra," laughed a girl's voice so near his side that he started. "Are you calculating how much your pile of wood is worth, or how many sticks it will take to make a cord?"

She was a little creature and reminded you at first glance of a bird—of a sparrow, with her quick impulsive movements, or a starling if you look at her jetty hair and eyes. There was an attempt at artistic effect in her dress, in a shawl of scarlet plaid thrown over her shoulders evidently more for show than for warmth.

"No not exactly I suppose you wouldn't believe I ever have a thought beyond such things," he answered, with a harshness that was the overflow of bitter thoughts

The girl opened her eyes widely in surprise

"Why, how cross you are! Of course you may have deep reflections, if you want to. I dare say your mind is wandering among the heavenly bodies. But honestly, Ezra, no matter if you do look doleful just now, I don't believe you ever have such blue times as I do."

"Don't you, Barbara?" listening to her as one would to a child's fancies, an indulgent smile coming into his eyes "What makes you think so?"

"Oh, because," with a pettish shrug of the shoulders, "the world and I never [illegible] very well together I want to [illegible] make something of my voice—Ezra [illegible] I can sing!—and isn't it cruel of [illegible] me buried in this stuffy little town [illegible]

"It is too bad if you want to go [illegible] had a different life at home" —he did [illegible] to say a home of your own— 'couldn't you be contented?'

"No of course not" she said impatiently [illegible] you see I can't bear the idea of [illegible] down anywhere? I want to fly like an [illegible] and only stop to rest when my wings [illegible]

"Tell me what you would like to do" he said chipping the end of a log "You say you can sing, and of course I know that, but what good would it ever do you?"

"Good! Think what it implies—money admiration crowded theatres, gaslight and flowers—everything! Oh Ezra I would give ten years of a tame life like this for five of that But you don't, you can't, understand You are so contented with your farm work and going to the store to smoke of an evening that you don't realize anybody's wanting more I wish as little would satisfy me!"

She never guessed the cruel stab she was dealing, and Ezra was too self-controlled to allow that he winced

You are sure I want nothing beyond digging in the ground and my three meals a day" he answered slowly with an undercurrent of bitterness in his voice which an ear trained by finer sensibilities would have detected Well what's the use? What has a man like me got to live for?"

'Oh I'm not blaming you' said Barbara carelessly 'I dare say you are a good deal happier for not being ambitious If people don't expect too much of the world they don't get so awfully disappointed But I must go in and see your mother Mrs Heyward wants her to do some sewing"

Ezra looked after her with pain and a kind of tender admiration struggling together in his face

"She hurts me more than anybody else could if they tried," he said to himself And the worst of it is she don't do it out of any ill will but because she cares too little about me to understand me No matter what she does I can't hate her I only love her the more

When did he not love Barbara Warren? He remembered her years ago a little creature at school making herself his boyish idol with her tyrannical coquetry her tossing of the curly rings of hair and her arch glances In the [illegible] days he was a kind of dumb watch dog always at hand when she needed him never intruding himself when he was not welcome sometimes surly and obstinate but always faithful She took it as a matter of course

Poor old Ezra, she would have said he's rather stupid but I'm fond of him and Ezra was [illegible] of those who as to their better natures are wholly silent He had a low self estimate and the town verdict that the Hardys would never rise from the [illegible] into which they had been cast by inherited vice and weakness kept him dormant Yet he [illegible] passionately he only told himself in whom he alone confided to be like other men A man with some stay or anchor in the world to keep him steadfast as a happy home a wife to whom he was everything might be His most religious feelings feelings because deepest and most sacred spent themselves on Barbara Warren Was she worthy of them?

According to a dispassionate view no Judging with love's divine reason no one can tell Her character had plenty of jingle and glitter but hardly the ring of pure metal She was not insincere but her nature was not deep enough to comprehend another which no[illegible] more sounding She was easily satisfied with shows and [illegible], the pomp and clap trap of the stage would have delighted her more than nature's most beautiful phase [illegible] more than a common school education [illegible]

[illegible] she took her to such a [illegible]

[illegible] ther began

I should think Mrs Heyward would [illegible] Barbara Warren A good steady girl [illegible] work [illegible] and she [illegible] She seems to feel [illegible] enough [illegible] walk [illegible]

Oh no in that you only imagine that replied Ezra a little anxiously She does more work than a dozen girls who hardly know their right hand from their left And then she thinks of so many bright things trims the parlors up with brakes and puts little bouquets on the dinner table beside the plates The boarders like it and take to her wonderfully

It was one of his secret thorns that his mother cherished a prejudice against Barbara and perhaps fed it with the jealousy of a small feminine mind when she found her son was making the girl his ideal of womanhood

Well what you can see in her to stand up for I never could understand she went on One comfort she's too flighty to take up with a steady fellow like you If ever you marry Ezra do try to use a little common sense instead of love in picking out your wife You see what love brought me to

Ezra made no answer His mother somehow made him feel that she was an exceedingly badly used individual in having been decoyed into marriage and that he in common with the rest of the world was to blame notwithstanding the important fact of his not having been in existence at the time

Mrs Hardy by virtue of a pale delicate look and nervous manner had gained the reputation of being of better clay than the Hardy family into which she had stepped and did all she could to foster the belief No one spoke of her otherwise than as poor Mrs Hardy Every one agreed that it was a mercy when her husband died killed in a saloon brawl

Ezra went out into the starlight with a strange thrill in all his frame and one thought swelling in his heart until he felt suffocated by it When he chose a wife! and the words fanned a gigantic resolution into life Why should he not be a man and wipe out the stigma of drunkenness and theft that was on him by inheritance Remembered disgrace could be set aside back into the past, he could fight down his demons of bitterness and pride and become pure enough to mate with a woman Then when he had a home ready to offer her, perhaps Barbara would come and let him spend his life in making her happy He saw the cost at which he was to buy his happiness, and, weighing it carefully, accepted it He knew well the old defiance would come back, the absolute discouragement and loss of heart that made him desperate but the mood was on him when the divine in us overmasters the human and makes man scorn the impossible A new vigor of hope sprang up within him the next morning when he awoke and remembered the compact he had made with his better self Others noticed the change before long and wondered if Ezra Hardy would really make something after all.

How he worked that summer! To be sure he was only a day laborer on the large farms about, but with hands as well as heart animated with a new resolve every stroke told and with a desire that was almost pathetic to become a gentleman, if it was not too late he read books from the library far into the night and guarded his hitherto careless speech with a painstaking severity His reading was not always of the best selection Sometimes he waded through an abstruse scientific work with dogged perseverance and at the end half despaired at his own stupidity in not understanding it not knowing that he lacked only the necessary elementary steps that led up to it

Still taking it altogether the effort made up in mental discipline what it failed in otherwise For months he lived in a state of feverish effort A little money a good name and a good education and then he told himself exultingly he should be ready to live His mother looked on in a kind of wonder He never told her his plans, she would not have understood it if he had Still she could appreciate practical improvement and was a little gentler and less fretful when the garden was free from weeds and the roof had a new coat of shingles

Barbara fluttered in and out sometimes twice a week on errands for Mrs Heyward, and though she laughed and joked with Ezra she never alluded again to her ambitious plans, and his heart grew light as he felt that she had given them up and was ready to settle down into a home-nest of her own He made a mistake in thinking a general law must be without an exception, and that the fact of her being a woman must make her a domestic one As well expect the cuckoo and sparrow to follow the same maternal instincts simply because they are both provided with beak and feathers

One night he overtook her on her way from the postoffice with a pile of letters from the house She was humming softly to herself a popular little air but broke off when she saw him, bursting impetuously into the thought that was at the moment in her mind

"Ezra, did I tell you about Miss Salmi and how she is teaching me to sing?

'No, indeed Who is she?"

'One of the summer boarders at the house One day I thought they had all gone to ride and Mrs Heyward was out, so I took the time to sing, and screamed until you'd have thought the roof would come off In the very midst of it, when I was trying to give a trill as I had heard Miss Salmi do it, she appeared at the door and said—oh I never shall forget it—'Why, child, you have the voice of a bird Wasn't that lovely?

Yes, and true, too' said Ezra heartily 'And what else?'

'Oh she offered to give me singing lessons only she didn't want anything said about it and so now every night after the dishes are done I go up to her room and practice And I'm so happy

I am glad of it. Perhaps the world is growing a little brighter for us all

As they separated at the gate she glanced at him with a sudden impulse, and said

Ezra how you've changed lately I declare you are really handsome!' and had forgotten it the next minute, while he went home tingling with delight to his finger ends

The summer glided imperceptibly into autumn, with warm, dreamy days a soft stillness in the air, and a glory of golden rod fringing the walls and fences Ezra was confident and rejoiced in his strength He wondered that he had been discouraged so long until another revolution in his life came which quite bewildered him Barbara stopped at the gate where he was standing one night, as she hurried along

Thank you but I haven't time she said in answer to his invitation to go in, I am going to the dressmaker's for some work she is doing for me'

You are always in a hurry nowadays I haven't seen you for a week

Well if you knew why you wouldn't blame me she answered Perhaps I'll tell you won't breathe it to a soul will you?

No of course not a little wonder and uneasiness growing in his mind

Well Miss Salmi says my voice is worth cultivating, and if when I am ready to sing in public I will do it under her direction she will take me away and educate me

Ezra shrank back for an instant It was a blow that would have staggered a stronger man

And when are you going? Shall you never come back?

[illegible] back next week with her And [illegible] back? Oh that's a thing of [illegible] When I'm rich and famous [illegible] Don't tell And with a light laugh that [illegible] had it not been [illegible] she was gone

He stood [illegible] gripping the gate with both hands and then a name that never before passed his lips in supplication was wrung from his soul Oh God After a while he walked slowly out into the street The [illegible] would have stifled him and his mother's querulous nothings would have driven him wild

As he passed a low drinking den he saw two men stagger out oblivious to anything external Surely there was no room [illegible] in their stupefied brains of sorrow or misfortune He turned his own steps thither and the devil entered into him and all good angels fled That night for the first time in her life Mrs Hardy let her son in so far gone in the last stages of intoxication that he only knew enough to stagger to bed When he woke and realized his fallen hopes he could have [illegible] in his despair but there was a refuge [illegible] and he sought his comfort [illegible] after day sat stupidly in the [illegible] room He knew he was miserable [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

A CABINET SECRET.

[illegible]

[illegible] revoked [illegible] to me Would to God I had known of this rather

No use crying over spilled milk said Bob angrily Cheer up old chap For the sake of your wife and children you should be light hearted now

Why What do you mean inquired [illegible] in surprise

Don't you see old boy exclaimed Bob your father's subsequent marriage revoked his will and consequently you are entitled legally and morally to the whole of his property as heir-at-law and next of kin

HARDWICK HALL.

The Home of the Marquis of Hartington Bess of Hardwick

London News

The Marquis of Hartington sitting on the treasury bench with his hat over his eyes must long to get away from the atmosphere of politics and chatter to the quietude of his gray towered mansion Hardwick Hall This ancient house is the very [illegible] of [illegible] far from the [illegible] and noise of [illegible] world The stately building is off the tourist track miles distant from the railway's bustle and the show places of the Peak The hall is reached from Chesterfield station on the Midland Railway by a pleasant walk past the famous [illegible] spire, through [illegible] the pretty village of Heath where the pedestrian after leaving the turnpike gets into a [illegible] lane leading directly to Hardwick Park, noted for its gigantic oaks and rare bits of woodland

Built of stone dug out of the hill on which it stands the mansion is as Lord Byron once remarked a most beautiful and venerable object of curiosity The walls of this vast oblong six towered mansion are somber with age and the weather's freaks but time has rather added to than taken away the old hall's beauty Indeed the house is a picture in stone with its graceful colonnades, quaint carvings, and many windows filled with thousands of diamond panes No residence in England probably has such prodigality of light as Hardwick Hall, and those who have seen it at sunset when its entire facade is like a huge mirror, reflecting dazzling tints of ruby purple, and gold can thoroughly except the truth of the couplet familiar in the neighborhood

Hardwick Hall,
More glass than wall

The windows, in fact are so numerous that they actually aroused the querulousness of Lord Bacon who said in his perplexity, One cannot tell where to become to be out of the sun or the cold."

Hardwick Hall is rich in historic associations It was built by a remarkable woman Bess of Hardwick, of whom Queen Elizabeth said There is no lady in this land that I better love and like This opinion was not shared by the Earl of Shrewsbury In Bess's third widowhood when she had not survived her charms of wit and beauty he became her fourth husband and soon discovered to his sorrow that she had survived her amiability and that her wit was something like the [illegible] sting After many domestic tiffs the earl like a discreet man gave up the struggle and retreated but when he died he left on record the statement that Bess was a shrew and a bad and malicious wife

The hall itself is full of interest to the antiquarian and the tourist Its tapestry treasures are perhaps richer than those adorning any other English mansion The work on it least much of it is exceedingly [illegible] among other subjects in the [illegible] the story of Esther and Ahasuerus and the story of Ulysses Very curious and quaintly upholstered is the furniture [illegible] the ancient cabinets and the carved chairs scarcely attract so much attention as the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

GAMES OF THE FAKIRS.

Who Prey Upon Circus Patrons

[illegible]

understand

The *Journal* man [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Of course they know it an' if a [illegible] don't make a good hold out they ain't got no use for him

How do you get more money than you are [illegible] inquired the reporter

How do we get it Well there's a thous' and ways For instance a gray [country jake] you know comes up to your stand an says gimme a quarter's worth of cigars and forks [illegible] a five to git changed You have a oner [illegible] caught over your finger, you slip his fiver into the palm of your hand lay down the oner and give him 75 cents' change Nine cases out of ten he won't notice it at all but ll pocket his change and move on But in case he makes a kick to the bosses and has got you purty foul they've got to let on to be madder'n blazes an'll give him his money back Then you've got to square the kick with them

Down south is the place to work all kinds of rackets though resumed the speaker The darkies are a pud'in Mr Nig comes along an' hands over a twenty dollar gold piece that he got for his cotton to pay for a glass of red lemonade as long as a yard stick Mrs Nig gets one taste of that and she's [illegible] You'll get their whole cotton crop 'fore they git away if you'll work the snap slick enough The man ll hand over his gold piece and you slip a silver dollar into your [illegible] an sneak the gold piece into your pocket [illegible] cash and a glass [illegible] 50 cents change Maybe he notices it an' maybe he don't If he does [illegible] says he give you a gold piece you jes say [illegible] you don't know the difference twixt gold and silver, this is white an' that [illegible] ain't gold valier

Look heah, I [illegible] say Mr Nig to Mrs Nig, 'warn't that ar twenty dollah gold piece I [illegible] from Massa [illegible] for that cotton? [illegible] every time No Pomp, that were the dollah you got from Boss [illegible] son for them vams or something o' that kind I tell you you can get em every time Mr Coon goes off shakin' his head perhaps, but he won't see through the game

I made a good haul once on a mulatto woman She had plenty o' money an sailed into the main tent like as if she had been somebody big She waltzed up to the feller who was selling reserved seats an' asked for a seat but there was a rule agin sellin to coons an he wouldn't let her have em But he got a glimpse into her leather an saw that she had a roll so he calls me out an says 'D'ye see that coon sittin up on the fifth row there?' Well you work her good, she wants reserved seats an ll pay well for 'em ' So I took some tickets an mounted the seats yellin Reserved seats! as loud as I could She called me over and asked me for three tickets 'Dollar-an'-a-half' says I a' she opened her leather and took out a tener an' as she did that I reached over and pinch a twenty I got my silver ready an as she handed me the tener I says

Lady, couldn't you please give me a larger bill? I've got more change here'n I know what to do with

Oh of course,' says she, an' yanks out a twenty I forgot to give back her ten, an' she put her change for the twenty into her wallet I nipped that. Then I had to watch for fear she would try to buy some juic or somethin', an' I knowed if she did she'd find out that she'd been touched for all the wealth she had, an' make a kick to the bosses After a while she got to tellin for a fan an I had to wait till the Japanese opera-cooler fakir come along an told him she didn't have a cent, so he steered clear '

How do you keep from having two men with different articles for sale from approaching a person who has already been fleeced?' the reporter ventured to inquire

You see we divide the tent off into districts for instance, one man ll work the seats between one set of poles an another ll begin where he leaves off When the candy man has touched a feller he points him out to the juice slinger an puts him on to the snap Don't [illegible] that bloke over there don't hold up his [illegible] the sluggers don't speak to his old [illegible] on the top row [illegible] and so on until [illegible] just who you've worked

Are you never found out and arrested?' again interrupted the newspaper man

What we?' responsively queried the butcher Well I should cause my features to relax Why I got salted for ninety days once down in a little town in Tennessee me an two other guys There was an internal revenue officer come along and asked for a quarter's worth o' segars and handed me a $10 note I worked the dollar racket on him an give him back 75 cents change I wasn't on to him, though no more n he was to me He was lay [illegible] for us for sellin segars without license, so he goes up to another feller an buys another quarter's worth but the other guy touched him for a fifty The feller had a big roll o' bills and throwed em aroun purty free He [illegible] one other feller and left Purty soon a feller comes up to me and says, How are ye sticking out both hands I didn't drop to his game an put out my hands to shake with him at the same time wonderin how much I could [illegible] on him an makin up my mind to [illegible] him all I could but fore I knowed what I was about he had a pair o' nippers on me an I tumbled to the racket I held up my hands an' hollered to the other fellers Hello [illegible] They [illegible] an run but the marshal caught em an on we went.

[illegible]

Depends on how slick a man is I knowed one fellow that give the show $20 a day for the privilege o peddlin razors inside the canvass in Alabama He was the slickest cuss I ever see He d tackle a coon an try to sell him a razor for 50 cents an while he was trying to slip the razor into the bloke's pocket with one hand he'd be all over an under an around him with the other feelin every pocket and pullin everything he had about him that was worth a shine [illegible] a great graft an [illegible] around here all summer

ANIMATED NATURE.

A Column Devoted to the Oddities of the Dumb Animals.

FREAKS OF FISH, FLESH AND FOWL

[illegible] at the Animals' Fair, and the [illegible] Beasts were There," [illegible] Their Mute Intelligence.

[illegible] living prey to their young [illegible] and kill it

[illegible] says there is no danger of a [illegible] we never go to war without [illegible]

Some recent news from the Adirondacks shows that the only safe way to fight a [illegible] climb a tree

A [illegible] pays $1000 apiece for his yacht [illegible] in the rig of Mr Astor's has [illegible] the height of felicity

Mosquitoes are as busy in the Arctic regions as elsewhere They discover the discovery [illegible] explorer

[illegible] little green insect the *aphis* [illegible] doing much damage to the cereal [illegible] many parts of Virginia

A physician of San Jose, California, [illegible] that monkeys are human beings. [illegible] known human beings to be called monkeys [illegible] rule that doesn't [illegible]

The [illegible] of a fence in an inundated [illegible] Illinois [illegible] just above the water, and [illegible] post and board was piled high with [illegible] to save their lives

[illegible] in the city were recently [illegible] by eating butter containing [illegible] It can't be possible that [illegible] to improve their complexion"

The [illegible] of Sparta Ga., is [illegible] variety of bed bugs They have [illegible] each and eighteen legs on a side [illegible] very small and always leave [illegible]

It is reported that there is a [illegible] bucks in Western Texas [illegible] an excellent time to send [illegible] owners of sheep are well [illegible] money

A man in Augusta county, [illegible] night recently, after [illegible] tossed over a fence by a bull [illegible] If he'd been called upon [illegible] though, he couldn't do it

The apple crop of Connecticut [illegible] ruined by the canker-worm [illegible] look as if they had been swept [illegible] other states however, the [illegible] ported to be in good condition.

Blindman's buff is supposed [illegible] nearer to genuine sympathy [illegible] amusement known to the [illegible] man because "it is a fellow [illegible] low creature "

Proposing a remedy for [illegible] Hammonton *Hornet* says: [illegible] piece of raw meat on a plate [illegible] room and the 'birds' will light [illegible] fly away ' Our "birds" [illegible] the meat plate and all.—[illegible]

Hundreds of farmers in [illegible] turned their attention to [illegible] have stocked ponds and streams, and [illegible] cases they have been successful [illegible] carp, and in a few years they will [illegible] fish for a subsistence as much as [illegible] other farm product.

A party of 62 Roumanians, [illegible] an interpreter, landed at Castle [illegible] will settle in Minnesota. They [illegible] nine black bears, a number of [illegible] curious collection of parrots, all of [illegible] will find of immense use to [illegible] ing homes in the west.

A miserly farmer of Litchfield, [illegible] been buying broken down horses [illegible] working them hard all summer [illegible] them in the fall. As he paid hard [illegible] for the beasts, and avoided the [illegible] ing the plan proved profitable, [illegible] society had him heavily fined.

Some of the packers in Chicago [illegible] the horrible cruelty of beating out [illegible] cattle sometimes an hour or two [illegible] them This prevents the cattle [illegible] pools of the blood of other animals [illegible] been butchered and renders them [illegible] ble The humane society is investigating [illegible] subject

Dr. Elliott Coues's new list of [illegible] North America mentions 800 [illegible] about 500 were known in Audubon's [illegible] should be remembered, however, [illegible] croscope was not discovered in the [illegible] tleman's day, and consequently [illegible] had not yet been discovered.—[illegible] *man*

An old peasant on the [illegible] Island was telling his [illegible] was. 'But," asked the [illegible] face with his handkerchief, [illegible] great many mosquitoes and [illegible] "Ya-as " said the man, "but [illegible] like them." "How can [illegible] you see, we feel so kinder [illegible] away "

There are some dispensations of [illegible] are not easily comprehended [illegible] quirer, and do not become [illegible] when carefully examined. [illegible] remarked upon the other day, [illegible] dy, 'It is very curious," she [illegible] gether unaccountable, indeed, [illegible] from whom we get all our tortoise [illegible] has himself no hairs whatever."

An unbelieving newspaper reader [illegible] know if we can tell him "if it [illegible] that, during a recent cyclone, [illegible] blown into the air while on her [illegible] out half a dozen chickens before [illegible] ed safely?" It is certainly true [illegible] man who [illegible] get ahead of a snake story that [illegible] the columns of a rival paper.—[illegible] *dette*

Recent discoveries in Indiana [illegible] more recent date to "the [illegible] has been generally assigned. In [illegible] the marrow of the huge bones [illegible] ble of use and the kidney fat was [illegible] lumps of adipocere. In another [illegible] Illinois there was every evidence [illegible] lived upon the vegetation of the [illegible] upon the grasses and herbs that [illegible] the vicinity

A crocodile outdone: A crocodile [illegible] once in the days when animals could [illegible] was about to make a dinner of [illegible] mother begged piteously for her child [illegible] me one truth,' said the crocodile, [illegible] shall have your baby again." [illegible] en mother sobs "I shall buy a [illegible] next spring " "Take the baby," [illegible] odile clubbing himself as he spoke, [illegible] fly enough for you."

A bear undertook to break into the [illegible] a Wisconsin man one night while the [illegible] out The man's wife heard the bear, and [illegible] the darkness, thought it was her husband [illegible] ing home late. When the bear got away [illegible] didn't stop running until he got nine [illegible] and you couldn't coax him to go within [illegible] miles of that woman again. And if she [illegible] known it was a bear, and not her husband, [illegible] would probably have fainted [illegible] ed and the old man is awful sorry it [illegible] happen that way

Naturalists must be somewhat [illegible] in giving advice about the introduction of [illegible] sects to check the ravages of certain [illegible] pests In Ceylon, the coffee bug [illegible] great damage to the plantations. [illegible] thought it would be a good thing to [illegible] troduce the red ants, which feed [illegible] the coccus Sure enough the ants [illegible] work well but unfortunately, they also [illegible] their attention to the Malabar coolies and [illegible] tacked them so fiercely that they were [illegible] difficulty induced to work on the estates.

Darius Brimmer of Berlin, N. Y., [illegible] owner of a very valuable cat. A trout [illegible] runs through Mr Brimmer's farm, and [illegible] brings in a fine mess of trout about three [illegible] a week Tommy will go to a place in the [illegible] where the water runs between two rocks [illegible] close together Here he will watch for [illegible] prey and the first trout that attempts [illegible] through the narrow place is pounced upon [illegible] the cat and carried in triumph to the house. He then returns for another and has brought [illegible] as many as six good-sized trout in one [illegible] afternoon The only thing he neglected to [illegible] is about what he catches.—[illegible] *Journal*

Dr Jules Arnould estimates that in [illegible] there were in the United States 30,[illegible] cattle 340 740 000 sheep and 32 [illegible] Texas alone with 820 000 inhabitants, [illegible] 4 500 000 of beef cattle 1 800 000 sheep [illegible] over a million of hogs In Canada, [illegible] there were 2 701 000 beef cattle, [illegible] and 1 418 000 hogs South America [illegible] still more rich in animal food In the [illegible] of the Argentine Republic in 1877, there [illegible] 1 337 000 beef cattle 70 506 000 sheep, [illegible]

Sunday Oregoni

SUNDAY MORNING AUGUST 6

THE NIGHTINGALE.

[illegible] THAXTER.

[illegible] is a bird a plain brown bird
That lives in lands afar
[illegible] delicious song is heard
[illegible] first white star

[illegible] fresh and still the night
[illegible] glitters silver brigh
[illegible] winds are furled
And the fluttering winds are furled

When the balm of summer is in the ai
And the deep rose breathes of musk
[illegible] comes a waft of blossoms fai
Through the enchanted dusk

Then breaks the silence a heavenly st
[illegible] the quiet night
[illegible] wonderful refrain
A rapture [illegible] delight

All listeners that rare music hail
[illegible] softly Hark'
[illegible] nightinga
Sweet singing in the dark

He has [illegible] of feathers fine
[illegible] is he
That [illegible] a thing divine
Is his clear minstrelsy

But from the fullness of his heart
His happy carol pours
Beyond all praise above all art
His [illegible] to heaven soars

And through the whole wide world h
Is sounded far and near
[illegible] to speak his very name
That brown bird is so dear

—*St Nicholas fo*

A NARROW ESCAP

Speaking of narrow escapes I had
[illegible] for my life once and the qu
it was I didn't know anything abo
nearly two months afterwards. It
the first year of White Pine, befor
[illegible] to that wondeful district
Pine was a wonderful district in its
mines at and dear the surface wer
near pure silver as you can get in th
ore but like all good things. Whit
too good to last, and although it wit
of the greatest mining excitement
rapid growths ever known in the
mining it went to pieces as fast as it
up My partner Jim Barker, and m
among the first in the district, after
prospectors who had found the Hi
are and Eberhardt bonanzas. W
rived in the district there was not a h
spot that was afterwards the city of
In less than one year afterwards
thousand people, with stately b
brick and stone, a municipal govern
nificent and costly waterworks, a
ment and all the conditions of a w
organized city The mines were
Treasure hill, at the very top, t
feet above the level of the sea. H
at the foot of the hill, on a gentle
was no water on the hill, but, a
springs on a mountain side meande
the flat, which was called T
from the caves in the lime
surrounding hills, in which many
prospectors found comfortable sh
ring a stockade cabin or two, the
houses at The Caves, but the boys
[illegible]

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING AUGUST [illegible] 1882

THE NIGHTINGALE

BY [illegible] THAXTER

There is a bird a plain brown bird
That dwells in lands afar
Whose wild delicious song is heard
With evening s first white star

When dews fresh and still the night
Steals to the waiting world
And the new moon glitters silver bright
And the fluttering winds are furled

When the balm of summer is in the air
And the deep rose breathes of musk
And there comes a waft of blossoms fair
Through the enchanted dusk

Then breaks the silence a heavenly strain
And thrills the quiet night
With a rich and wonderful refrain
A rapture [illegible] delight

All listeners that rare music hail
And whisper softly Hark
It is the matchless nightingale
Sweet singing in the dark

He has no pride of feathers fine
Unconscious too is he
That we [illegible] as a thing divine
Is his clear minstrelsy

But from the fullness of his heart
His happy carol pours
Beyond all praise above all art
His song to heaven soars

And through the whole wide world his fame
Is sounded far and near
Men love to speak his very name
That brown bird is so dear

—[illegible]

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Speaking of narrow escapes I had a narrow escape for my life once and the queer part of it was, I didn t know anything about it until nearly two months afterwards It was in 18[illegible] the first year of White Pine before the rush set in to that wonderful district for White Pine was a wonderful district in its day The mines at and near the surface were about as near pure silver as you can get in the shape of ore, but like all good things White Pine was too good to last, and although it witnessed one of the greatest mining excitements and most rapid growths ever known in the history of mining, it went to pieces as fast as it had grown up. My partner Jim Parker, and myself were among the first in the district, after the pioneer prospectors who had found the Hidden Treasure and Eberhardt bonanzas When we arrived in the district there was not a house on the spot that was afterwards the city of Hamilton In less than one year afterwards a city of ten thousand people, with stately buildings of brick and stone, a municipal government, many costly waterworks, a fire department and all the conditions of a well ordered, organized city. The mines were located on Treasure hill, at the very top ten thousand feet above the level of the sea Hamilton lay at the foot of the hill, on a gentle slope. There was no water on the hill, but a brook from springs on a mountain side meandered through the [illegible] which was called "The Caves" from the caves in the limestone in the surrounding hills, in which many of the early prospectors found comfortable shelter Bar[illegible] a stockade cabin or two, there were no [illegible] at The Caves, but the boys called it the spot Cave City, and, had it not been for the [illegible] of the man who took up the townsite, Cave City would have been the name of the town that is now named Hamilton The [illegible] still exists, and will continue to exist as long as there is a county government to afford [illegible] to a "courthouse ring, as a set of county officers is usually facetiously designated in the interior—and, sometimes with more truth than humor.

We could get water on the hill by paying ten cents a gallon for it, C. O D , but as Jim and I were not capitalists, our possessions consisting only of a couple of saddlehorses a few mining tools and supplies and a short stock of bacon, flour and coffee, and as we had heard that the boys on the hill took their baths in a tin cup, we concluded to make our camp by the [illegible] climb the hill when we wanted [illegible]

We used to climb three miles up the mountain every morning loaded with picks sledges, drills, powder, and fuse, canteens and [illegible]. You could not do much prospecting with a pick on that mountain, it was blasting work from the grass roots The ore lay under a dolomite cap, varying from six inches to ten feet in thickness, and it took hard licks on the head of a drill, and powder and fuse to do any good. The only guide was the float and that was uncertain, there being no regularity to the formation. However, the boys generally followed up the float, and it was by that means that the richest mines were found.

We were fortunate in finding here and there in the limestone some pockets of rich chloride. It didn't take much of that kind of ore to coin up into money, and we got hold of some town lots by swapping and by deed of gift from the locators of the townsites of Hamilton and Treasure City. The excitement set in towards autumn, town property went to fabulous figures, as high as $10,000 being paid for a single lot, and it was not long till Jim and I had more money than we scarcely knew what to do with. We had coin in the bank at Austin, coin in the safes at the stores and Jim kept his pockets almost running over with coin

Winter was coming on. A winter in White Pine means business. The snow falls to a depth of five or six feet on a level, and the thermometer falls to 25 below nothing White Pine is a nice country to camp out in, or to live in a tent during summer but the man who could camp out in White Pine in the winter and be found alive next morning, could go to the north pole in a linen duster and never suffer from perspiration the entire journey Jim and I knew what was coming so we concluded to build a house, or rather to have one built It took money to build houses Lumber was selling at $500 per M , and labor and everything else in proportion We owned a nice little lot in a sheltered spot under the lee of a limestone cliff, and there we concluded to build a stone cabin We were too wealthy and too busy to build it ourselves and in casting about for a man who could lay stone ran across a Mormon who was capable of doing the work. He was a hard looking citizen this Mormon Nature had not endowed him with beauty but he might not have been positively hideous had he possessed a nose. He was entirely destitute of that facial adornment It had been blown off by a blast or chopped off with an ax [illegible] chewed off in a fight, but it was not on his face it wasn't there clean down to the level of his countenance, and, in place of a nose was an unsightly scar We employed this cheerful looking Mormon at $10 per day to build the cabin, and I will do him the credit to say that he made a good job of it, for a snugger, more cosy stone cabin was never seen in the mountains or anywhere else

Jim, as I remarked before always carried his pockets full of gold coin He liked to let people know that he was well fixed and if he went to buy a drink or to pay out two [illegible] he would yank out a handful of $20 pieces and dig around in it for the necessary silver

When we came to settle with the Mormon, Jim not forgetting his old trick of displaying his wealth pulled out a handful of double eagles I noticed the Mormon's eyes glisten but attached no importance to the fact as I thought he was merely dazzled by the sight of the money He had been sleeping on the ground in his blankets while building the cabin, and on the floor inside, until we moved in After Jim had settled with him, he asked permission to sleep on the floor that night

"No," said Jim, "it's warm enough to sleep out, and if it wasn't you have plenty of money and can get a bed in a lodging house Anyhow, you can t sleep here

"Oh, let him sleep on the floor, if he can't," said I, "he cannot do any harm

"No, sir!" replied Jim, with emphasis and taking his six shooter from its scabbard he walked over and laid it on the bed sitting down beside it

The Mormon mumbled something about being an honest, hard-working man and left [illegible]

When he had gone I said

"Jim, that was rather mean of you to refuse to let that poor devil sleep on the floor and I think you made him feel bad when you acted that way with your six shooter

"Did you see him look at that ax," said Jim pointing to a brand new ax standing in a corner

"Oh pshaw" said I [illegible] against him but [illegible]

[illegible]

That night pass[illegible] Mormon [illegible]

A few days afterward [illegible] Brigham Young [illegible] He said [illegible] had a family in Utah had [illegible] in his life before [illegible] over fifty cents [illegible] White Pine was a good [illegible] and wanted to make hay while the sun shone [illegible] return to the bosom of his family buy a ranch and settle down in his own pumpkin vine and potatoes

Jim and I owned a number of [illegible] which was a particular favorite of mine We had to work on it only on [illegible] but two brothers had a claim adjoining which showed a strong seam of ore and more signs of [illegible] than any other portion in the [illegible] It lay in a low hill about two [illegible] the west of Hamilton I told the Mormon I would consult my partner and after consulting with Jim it was decided that our Mormon friend should sink a shaft [illegible] stone at wages I [illegible] We [illegible] furnish everything [illegible] W[illegible] our man with an outfit and he made his camp on the claim and went to work He was a good and faithful worker but he never got through that limestone [illegible] all I know that limestone may cover a bonanza and the cap may be twelve feet thick or twelve hundred [illegible] but between [illegible] and eleven feet was the depth reached by our shaft [illegible]

The two brothers who owned the adjoining claim picked up a sucker from San Francisco to whom they sold their claim for $6000 They [illegible] that [illegible] of fortune that they must have appraised the Mormon who was their only neighbor and informed him that they were going to town that night to receive their money in gold coin They went to town the deeds were signed and the money paid

The day following the completion of the sale my partner and myself who had met the brothers in town the night before when they informed us of the sale went out to look at our claim to see if we could not put it into shape to also make a sale When we arrived on the ground our man was not in sight and an oppressive stillness prevaded the scene

What has become of our Mormon? asked Jim

Looks to me as though he has lit out said I noticing that his blankets were not in their usual place

"He would hardly be likely to do that, replied Jim we owe him $75 wages Let s go over to the other claim and see if the boys know anything about him

When we reached the claim, we found that camp deserted, too There were the remains of a large fire still smoldering and smoking and protruding from the embers was a boot I thoughtlessly kicked the boot, and as it rolled from the embers we saw that the partly consumed remains of a human leg protruded from the top

"I told you that fellow was a murderer" shouted Jim He has killed and burned those boys"

Without making further investigations we hurried to town and gave the alarm, and soon every man and boy in the town and a number of women, were rushing to the ground Examination of the skulls and other fragments of the bodies partly consumed in the flames showed that the men had been shot The Mormon must have built a big fire which gave him the advantage of sighting the boys and shot them down as they approached, and then thrown their bodies into the fire He shot them with their own double barreled gun which we found empty on the ground Large rewards for the capture of the Mormon were offered, and parties of officers and others at once started in pursuit The Mormon was afoot while the pursuers were mounted By aid of Indians his trail was followed to the Utah line but there was no use in further pursuit, for once in the Mormon settlements he was safe.

That night as we were going to bed Jim said "Say, how would you have liked to have waked up with your skull split open and your carcass burned to a crisp the morning after that Mormon wanted to lay his blankets in this cabin?"

I replied that I didn t think I should have liked it

A SCOTCH RAILROAD

Chat with an Observant Official Traveling in America.

From the Indianapolis Journal

Donald McGregor, paymaster of the North British railway, Scotland, is in the city the guest of councilman F P Bryce. Mr McGregor is a fine, intellectual Scottish gentleman, and full of railroad information, and comes to this country to learn something of the mode of operating roads here The road of which he is paymaster is 980 miles in length has a capital stock of $150,000,000, and gives employment to 12 800 men From Edinburgh which is the center of the system, 140 passenger trains depart daily and 130 goods and mineral trains The most important division is between Edinburg and London distance 399 miles The fastest train on the road, know as the "Flying Scotchman," makes the run in nine hours, making but five stops On this train Pullman cars are hauled and, although much superior to their own coaches, are not liberally patronized Passengers purchase tickets before entering the cars and on leaving the train hand the tickets to the agent at the station where they get off The conductor of the train is called a "guards man," he has nothing to do with collecting fares, neither have English roads any trouble with ticket scalpers Most of the travel is third class, and pays two cents per mile Parties who travel in the first class cars pay five cents per mile Mr McGregor's pay rolls show that engineers or engine drivers of the most important trains receive $1 75 per day and freight engineers $1 50 per day None are allowed to run over five days in a week unless in an emergency Firemen receive 75 cents to $1 per day brakemen $4 2[illegible] per week All are allowed extra time when any is made twelve hours being a day s work As in this country the officers are the best paid The general manager gets $10,000 a year secretary $7 500 auditor $7,000, cashier, $3 000 superintendent $5 000 general freight agent $4 700, division freight agents $2000, station agents $250 to $1200 a year, according to the importance of the station Agents have this advantage they have no house rent to pay no gas bills no coal bills or taxes, all are looked after by the company Office clerks are paid $75 to $350 per year according to the length of their service with the company [illegible] is paid to keeping road beds in good condition than in this country On the 303 miles of road are 2700 section men—or [illegible] two laborers per mile Mr McGregor [illegible] admits that in many respects [illegible] railroads are much ahead of English [illegible] [illegible] substantial and there are [illegible] passengers [illegible] baggage check system [illegible] express [illegible] [illegible] English roads He also speaks highly of the [illegible] [illegible]

A recent number of the Paris [illegible] serves [illegible] people who ought to [illegible] eat asparagus You must [illegible] [illegible] off the heads and eat them with [illegible] rest is ranged on your plate [illegible] must never be touched with the [illegible] are savages [illegible] says [illegible] pure [illegible] people of the highest [illegible] of both sexes who never eat asparagus with the [illegible] and who are not at all savages [illegible] the British fashion our confrere endorses [illegible] We are not for it and for two reasons The first is that to appreciate [illegible] vegetable, it is necessary to eat it in [illegible] [illegible] which breaks our confrere's [illegible] The second is that from an artistic point of view [illegible] nothing more graceful and coquettish than a pretty woman caressing with her lips the exquisite vegetable called asparagus

Mrs E [illegible] of New York and the wife of the [illegible] in Europe recently gave a [illegible] at which were present many [illegible]

MARRYING FEMALE CONVICTS

[illegible]

[illegible] that none of the aspirant bridegrooms submitted to her inspection have met with her approval the government certainly strung his shoulders in the usual French way It has happened more than once that pretty girls have been wooed by warders free settlers time-expired soldiers and sailors instead of by convicts In such cases the government can only assent to a marriage on condition that the female convict s free lover shall place himself in the position of a ticket of leave man and undertake never to leave the colony Love works wonders, and there is no instance on record of a man having refused to comply with those conditions when once he had fallen in love There are some instances, though of the authorities having declined to let a female convict marry a free man when they were not convinced that the latter was a person of firm character and kindly disposition For the women's own sakes it is necessary that they should not be married to men who would be likely, in some moment of temper to fling their disreputable antecedents into their teeth There is nothing of this kind to fear when a female convict gets wedded to a man whose past life has been as bad as her own Why the French government should have saddled itself with the responsibility of promoting marriages among convicts it is difficult to say but the experiment has on the whole yielded very good results The married couples get huts and free grants of land and all that they can draw from it by their own labor becomes theirs During five years they are subjected to the obligation of reporting themselves weekly at the district police office and they are forbidden to enter public houses and must not be found out of doors at night This probationary period being satisfactorily passed, they get their full freedom but subject always to the condition of remaining in the colony To this rule the law has distinctly forbidden that any exception shall be made On no account whatever must convicts who have accepted grants of land and contracted "administrative marriages," as they are called ever return to France They are at liberty, however to send their children to France if any respectable person in that country will become answerable for them and undertake to provide them with a good education The sons of convicts are born French subjects and will be required at the age of 20 to draw at the conscription and serve their appointed terms in the army From what precedes it may be inferred that the lot of convicts in New Caledonia is a fairly pleasant one but we have spoken as yet only of those convicts who have tickets-of-leave and are more or less free to roam over the whole island Those who have not earned tickets of leave are kept in the penal settlement of the Island of Nou or are employed on public works, road making house building etc in gangs moving and encamping from place to place during the fine season under military escort The lot even of these convicts cannot be called a hard one as compared with that of convicts in other countries and of French convicts under the old system of bagnes or transportation to Cayenne The climate of Cayenne was so deadly that all the convicts transported there either died or contracted incurable maladies, As for the old bagnes of Brest and Toulon, they were very hells, where the convicts were kept chained in couples and were treated pretty much like wild beasts The climate of New Caledonia, on the contrary, is delightful, and the soil of the different islands composing the colony is so fertile that corn fruit and vegetables grow there in abundance and can be had very cheap In 1878 an attempt to cultivate vines was commenced but hitherto the experiment has not met with full success It is said, however that the difficulties which have beset the vine growers will be overcome in time —The Cornhill Magazine

Handel in England.

Handel arrived in England toward the end of the year 1710 and met with a brilliant reception both from the court and the nobility The manager of the Haymarket theater Aaron Hill immediately drew his attention to the text of the opera "Rinaldo," which Handel is said to have composed in a fortnight The new opera met with universal approbation The music publisher Walsh, gained £1 500 by it in a short time Hereupon Handel who heard of it said to him in his dry humorous way "My dear Walsh for us to be on equal terms you must compose the next opera and I will sell it." At the expiration of his leave of absence he returned to Hanover where he occupied himself as opera director without interruption for two years But he yearned to be back in England so he obtained a second leave of absence when it was stated that after the lapse of a fitting time he should resume his place Again he was joyfully greeted and was so captivated [illegible] and the way of living [illegible] circumstances was so much freer and more magnificent than in Germany and so much more in unison with his soaring spirit that like Bach in his Arnstadt organ service the Hanoverian kapellmeister forgot the [illegible] and remained in England [illegible] in England, Handel found a [illegible] for his restless striving [illegible] to that [illegible] held with [illegible] [illegible] Opportunity [illegible] shining as a composer [illegible] of Utrecht gave occasion [illegible] and Jubilate [illegible] [illegible]

JOHNNY SHILOH

Adventurous Record of the Drummer Boy of Chickamauga

[illegible]

[illegible] was smashed by an exploding shell but the boy's drum [illegible] covered with mud now and then felled to the earth by the falling branches trudged along advancing and receding as the command to which he had attached himself withstood or wavered under the scorching fire of the rebels That this fire was deadly was evinced in the thinned ranks and the corpses so thickly strewn that one could almost step from body to body at a single stride Had he been a man at the close of that engagement he would have been rewarded with a commission As it was they enlisted him as a drummer and gave him the right to that which he had only by courtesy to wear the union blue From then he was known as "Johnny Shiloh" a sobriquet familiar to every soldier in the division It was at Chickamauga however where he distinguished himself still more grandly and won on that field of Thomas glory and renown the imperishable name of "The Drummer Boy of Chickamauga

A BOY WHO WOULD FIGHT

This stripling was not satisfied with a drum He wanted fight Full of pluck and that high courage which makes heroes he demanded a musket In order to comply with his desire a gun had to be cut down to his diminutive size so that he could load it On the 20th of September 1863 armed with the shortened musket and seated on the caisson of a light battery side by side with the grim artillerymen he was whirled to the front of battle once more He was then let down and permitted to take his place as a soldier in the ranks In the midst of a leaden hail that followed he worked his little musket for all it was worth His command was in a tight place that day and was forced back at the close toward Chattanooga The brigade to which he belonged attempted to make a stand and was surrounded by the enemy Little Johnny had not been able to get back as fast as the men and before the advancing line of rebels strode a rebel colonel The latter sword whirling in the air called out to the boy to surrender applying a foul epithet to him at the same time Johnny had told his comrades that morning that he never would surrender and he didn't seem to change his mind just now He simply pulled up the shortened musket and sent a bullet through the rebel heart As the colonel tumbled from his saddle the charge was again sounded and over little Johnny s prostrate body went the enemy horse foot and dragoons This was a good thing for little Johnny though he probably didn t appreciate it at the moment While the rest were killed or captured he got up after nightfall and made his way to Chattanooga Lossing s history says he got three bullet holes through his cap that day General Rosecrans made him a sergeant and placed him on the roll of honor for that day's work while the deeds of valor of this child soldier were named with those of Thomas and his military compeers

THE BOY GETS HIS COMMISSION

He was now but twelve years of age and had participated in the battles of Perryville, Stone river Kenesaw mountain Resaca Nashville and every important operation of the army of the Cumberland He was captured shortly after the battle of Chickamauga while with a supply train, and was paroled in sixty days and sent to Camp Chase for exchange When he reached the union lines he found Pop Thomas in command The later made him an orderly sergeant and attached him to his staff At Atlanta, while delivering a dispatch to General Logan, his pony was shot under him and the same bullet took effect in Johnny s shoulder There was one thing that stood between the boy soldier and a commission and that was the lack of education and age At the close of the war he went to Indianapolis and began to qualify himself for a cadetship To this Grant afterward appointed him But he failed at West Point While other boys had been at school Johnny had been fighting in the field However his military friends were at the head of affairs and all powerful He was appointed to the army from civil life has served in the field on the frontier since and was recently promoted to captain and assistant quartermaster and assigned to the military depot at Philadelphia His career has been a brilliant one He is still boyish looking, small of stature and in spite of the flattery and honors heaped upon him as modest a young man as ever wore regimentals

MISS IDA'S RIVAL LOVERS.

They Fight for Her Hand at a Country Ball and One is Slain.

Evansville Courier

A murder of most shocking atrocity and startling character was committed a short distance from Calhoun Ky not far from this city last evening. There was a country dance which a young girl of the neighborhood named [illegible] attended and rival sweethearts of the young lady named Hiram [illegible] and Louis Ragland also were present She was a cause of contention each wanting to dance with her The girl who is good looking and [illegible] [illegible]

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S YEAR OF INSANITY

[illegible]

[illegible] the infrequency of his letters and his failure [illegible] explanation [illegible] phenomena finally lessened her attachment and made frightful inroads upon her health She only wanted to see him in order to ask him to release her engagement and to tell him she preferred another [illegible] During the [illegible] Miss Rutledge [illegible] Lincoln was a [illegible] great favorite in the village loved by all who knew her She was probably the most refined woman to whom Mr Lincoln at that time had ever spoken He was always welcomed by her father and mother The latter he always [illegible] Aunt Polly [illegible] Both [illegible] [illegible] with a cheerful glow whenever he entered and gave a pleasant flow of mirth and joy to their conversation Ann s relatives were all united in encouraging the suit which the young man pressed with great earnestness but she firmly insisted that her honor demanded her to wait until she could be released from her first engagement before she made a second In 1835 she and Lincoln were formally and solemnly betrothed but she asked to wait another year hoping that McNeil would return that she might release herself from her pledge to him Weeks and months passed, and he returned not While she was waiting Lincoln was studying night and day to make himself more worthy of Ann and while he was growing in mind and body and daily developing the great intellect that was to fit him to lead a mighty nation through the fierce struggles of war Ann was hourly fading away In August 1835 she died as her physicians said of brain fever but as her neighbors believed of the long series of bitter disappointments and the pangs inflicted upon her heart and mind in striving to do right in regard to two lovers, to whom she had pledged her hand Ann was buried in the little cemetery at New Salem and as the future president stood over her green grave with streaming eyes he said My heart lies buried here" After the burial Lincoln began to exhibit that deep vein of gloom and sadness so often noticeable in his conduct while president He lost all self control and every friend he had in New Salem pronounced him insane He was constantly watched and with especial vigilance, says one of his neighbors during storms fogs and damp, gloomy weather for fear of an accident " At such times he would rave piteously saying among other wild expressions, "I can never be reconciled to have the snow rains and storms to beat on her grave " His friends finally succeeded in secluding him in a log hut a little way from town where he was watched over with anxious solicitude for a few months until he appeared to be restored to his reason but the traces of sadness always lingered in his character He visited the cemetery daily and spent hours over her grave At this time he was heard frequently to repeat a few lines of that poem that he often recited in after years entitled "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" Some nights as he left the grave of Ann Rutledge he was heard to repeat portions of it On the evening of March 22 1864 as he sat in the White House he dropped his pen turned from his letters and with half closed eyes repeated it entire to a friend

SOUTHERN EDUCATION

August Atlantic

There is much to encourage all thoughtful and patriotic men in the present attitude and activities of the people of the southern states relative to education The increase of popular interest and of accomplished results is everywhere manifest and vital All education at work in the south, whatever the obstacles and discouragements in this field may be has the advantage of a constantly rising tide and of being done on widening lines of advance It is a time of growth, of new understandings more comprehensive plans and generally of increasing revenues and resources of all kinds The very fact that our educational work has been going on so long and that our educational institutions are established so firmly and securely in most northern communities is a reason for a somewhat languid popular feeling in regard to education "The machinery runs itself" But in the south there is a newness about much of the educational work now going on, which gives opportunity for personal earnestness and self sacrifice and for the development of popular enthusiasm and thus the situation has its advantages as well as its disadvantages

MORE PRACTICAL THAN IN THE NORTH

I observed also nearly everywhere, a feature of great interest and importance in the fact that the new education in the south is tending to become more practical and industrial than is the education which is obtained in most of the schools of the northern states The southern people are compelled by the peculiar conditions and circumstances of life in their communities to inquire more closely than is usually done in the north what kind of knowledge and instruction will be most useful to the young in after life. The new education in the southern states is in many instances better suited to the needs of the people there than is the average northern school education to the needs of the masses here

Of course there is still a vast amount of popular ignorance and indifference almost everywhere in the south, there are many incompetent teachers and there is the general discouragement of inadequate revenues for pressing needs But considering the recent extreme impoverishment of the country and the violent displacement of the old system of social life and of the institutions of all these states the results actually attained in the establishment and administration of new systems of popular education are remarkable and highly gratifying The [illegible] fund has produced immeasurable [illegible] in the southern states I visited many of the men who are chiefly concerned in its administration and it is evident that this work [illegible] in the hands of gentlemen who are admirably fitted for its management and that [illegible] [illegible] needs of the time

[illegible]

YOUNG AMERICA.

Some of the Sayings and Doings of Our Pleasant Little Ones.

THE RISING GENERATION

The Eccentricities of the Tiny Creatures who are Destined to Make the Laws and Spank the Babies

[illegible] —Hartford [illegible]

[illegible]

The Topeka [illegible] says Mother [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Buffalo [illegible]

Heard on [illegible] [illegible] about ten months old She s teething

Sun and Heir [illegible] making instructive [illegible] sunset [illegible] —Lon Fun

A while ago a teacher read to her little pupils a story in which occurred the sentence "Pizarro captured the Peruvian emperor and basely killed him " The boy on being asked afterwards who killed the Peruvian emperor promptly replied "Basely "

"I Soon Shall See My Sunny Home" is a new candidate for public favor in the ballad line Many an anxious mother as she lingers expectantly behind the back fence with the old man s rattan cane in her hand hopefully re echoes the sentiment of the song

Cause and effect Eminent provincial tragedian "Come hither, sweet one Your mother tells me that you shed teorrs during my soliloquy in exile last night " Sweet one "Yes sir mother kept on pinching me cause I was so sleepy " —Lon Punch

A tiny girl in a Brooklyn Sunday-school was heard singing the hymn beginning "There is a green hill far away, without a city wall," and her rendering of the second line, "Beyond the City Hall," showed that in catching the sound she had taken some idea into mind

A Pittsburg man has invented a glass shingle which threatens to entirely supercede the dear old pine shingle of our youth The intelligence of this innovation will be received with horror by the many school youths who are in the habit of wearing Latin grammars in the seat of their pants

A little fellow four years old went to a blacksmith s to see his father s horse shod and was watching closely the work of shoeing When the blacksmith began paring the horse's hoofs the boy, thinking this was wrong said earnestly "My pa don t want his horse made any smaller "

Southern boys carry off the honors this year, both at West Point and Anapolis At the military academy, of the first four graduates two were from Missouri and one from Mississippi, and at the naval academy the cadet midshipman who graduated at the head of his class was Lewis Nixon of Virginia

A little boy of our acquaintance was going past a liquor saloon—the door of which was wide open with his dog Sport The dog not knowing any better, went in but his little master was soon after him, with the following piece of good advice "Come out of there Sport don t be disgracing the family "

A mild mannered, light-haired green coated eel-skin pantalooned young man went into a drug store the other day and asked the boy at the soda counter for something to steady his nerves, but he got real awful mad when the lad after gazing at him for a moment, passed out a bottle of Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup

A little girl, the only daughter of a well known art critic of the modern school, lately stopped in her sport (she was playing at choosing art furniture with a most æsthetic doll) and running up to her father inquired, in an earnest voice "Oh, papa, do they hang an R A every time he paints a bad picture?" —Lon Fig

"Pa, am I a little sinner?" "Yes, my son we are all sinners " "And papa, the bible says the devil is the father of sinners doesn't it?" "Yes dear I believe it does " "Then, papa are you the devil?" His offspring's logic was too much for him and he slipped out of the room without answering —Yonkers Gazette

The slaughter of the innocents has begun in New York Children under five years of age are dying there at the rate of 330 a week At the same time the board of health and charitable people are making strenuous efforts to save the children by giving them prompt medical attendance and fresh air excursions on the river and bay

When President Arthur was a school teacher he did not punish the big bad boys by seating them with the girls He placed them on the lowest bench in the primary department and made them recite the alphabet with the little children By this simple method he permanently reformed one very bad school in exactly two hours by the watch

A Galveston school teacher asked a new boy "If a carpenter wants to cover a roof fifteen feet wide by thirty feet broad with shingles five feet broad by twelve feet long, how many shingles will be needed?" The boy took up his hat and slid for the door "Where you going?" asked the teacher "To find a carpenter He ought to know better than any of we fellers " —Hartford Times

The dog and the baby Mrs Van Rensselaer "Now are you sure you have all the goods for the journey? His cup and his pillow his saucer for milk and the biscuits?" Maid "Oui madame (And then a relapse into brogue and some anxiety) An how about the baby mum?" Mrs Van R "Oh her father has her It is as much as I can do to look after Bijou " —Our Continent

"Mother," said little Nell one morning after having fallen out of bed "I think I know why I fell out of bed last night It was because I slept too near where I got in " Musing a little while as if in doubt whether she had given the right explanation she added "No that wasn t the reason it was because I slept too near where I fell out "

[illegible] "Noah Clark's boy, sir" was the answer [illegible] quarter of an hour ago sir

[illegible] "None of your business " [illegible] [illegible] Neil [illegible]

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second. Time, 1[illegible]

Fourth race steeple chase [illegible] first Tombush second Time [illegible]

[illegible] D O Judd, Esq U S Postal Card Supt [illegible] says he has used St Jacobs Oil with the best results for rheumatism and neuralgia and [illegible] commends it to his friends

Chambers Adjourned

[illegible]

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6, 1882.

GENERAL NEWS.

BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

Going Home in Disgust.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—John T. Wilson, spare man of the Hillsdale crew, has started home.

The Occupation of Suez.

BERLIN, Aug. 5.—It is said Germany regards the occupation of Suez by the British as purely a military proceeding taken to facilitate landing of Indian troops.

Count de Chambord Ill.

VIENNA, Aug 5.—The *Presse* states that Count de Chambord has returned to Frohsdorf from Marienbad, suffering from a slight attack of intermittent fever.

Italy's Squadron.

ROME, Aug. 5.—*Fanfulla* says the Italian portion of the international squadron for the protection of Suez canal consists of two ironclads and three dispatch boats.

Limerick Under the Repression Act.

DUBLIN, Aug. 5.—Limerick is proclaimed under the repression act, and anyone out after sunset is liable to arrest. O'Donnell's statue was placed on its pedestal last evening, amid cheers of the crowd of spectators.

German Notes.

BERLIN, Aug. 5.—Nelidoff has arrived on his way to Constantinople where he is to take charge of the Russian embassy. According to present arrangements the emperor of Germany and emperor of Austria spend the 9th inst. at Ischl.

The Germans Surprised.

BERLIN, Aug. 5.—The news that Germany has declared her willingness to participate if the powers agree to collective protection of the Suez canal causes some astonishment among the public. It is believed however that Germany will only send gunboats.

Russia and England at Outs.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 5.—There is no longer any doubt that a divergence of views exists between England and Russia, which will exercise a very prejudicial influence upon all attempts to harmonize English action in Egypt with the legitimate rights and wishes of the powers. It is not unlikely this divergence will lead to a break of the conference at an early date without any tangible result.

Shelling Arabi's Works.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 5.—The armored train went to Mex forts yesterday. A fifty-pounder breech-loader made beautiful practice at Mariout earthworks at six thousand yards. Shells were seen to burst right in Arabi's earthworks. Arabi's ostentatious threats to enter Alexandria are believed to be intended to mask his retreat. Only skirmishes are expected the next three weeks.

Parisian Notes.

PARIS, Aug. 5.—President Grevy to-day again urged Brisson, president of the chamber of deputies, and afterward Ferry, to undertake to form a ministry, but both refused.

The statement that Bismarck instructed Hohenlohe, German ambassador at Paris, to express his regret to DeFreycinet, at the latter's overthrow is semi-officially denied.

DeLesseps' Protest.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 5.—DeLesseps has telegraphed the porte protesting against Admiral Seymour's action in occupying Suez canal. He declares it is in no danger from Arabi Pasha, who he says has already given many proofs of his feeling. British occupation of the canal only compromises it by affording Arabi Pasha an example for violation of its neutrality.

A Slight Skirmish.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 5—A small skirmish occurred early this morning, on the left front of the British lines. The attack was made by the enemy and promptly replied to by Major Forrester with fifty men of the 46th regiment. The enemy are in great force at Aboukir.

Leading merchants are petitioning in favor of disbanding Arab police and offer to form a volunteer police force.

Don't Like the Porte's Action.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The *Times* says the porte has the effrontery to declare his proclamation against Arabi Pasha must be contingent on his attitude after landing Turkish troops in Egypt. It is impossible therefore for England to accept or permit landing of Turkish troops in Egypt. The claim of the porte to draw on Egyptian revenues is preposterous.

Conference Postponed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 5.—Assim Pasha, one of the Turkish delegates to the conference is indisposed, and sitting of the conference appointed for to-day was countermanded. The porte sent Lord Dufferin and other European representatives a preliminary reply outside of the conference regarding the demand upon the sultan to proclaim Arabi Pasha a rebel. The porte denies the statement of Arabi Pasha that the sultan has deposed the khedive and would send troops to support the nationalists.

English Apprehension.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The *Times* says it is impossible for England to view without apprehension the singular anxiety of the powers which decline to lift a finger for the settlement of the main difficulty, and yet to undertake such easy work as protection of the canal.

Childers, war secretary, stated in commons he was surprised and gratified at the manner in which reserves are responding to the summons to join their colors.

Troops for Egypt.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 5.—The transport Tower Hill has sailed for Egypt with a battery of artillery.

GIBRALTAR, Aug. 5.—The transport Orient with the duke of Connaught and the Scots guards on board passed here to-day.

The troopship Tyne with engineers from Halifax has arrived. The troopship Orontes is embarking the Gordon Highlanders, a Derbyshire regiment and a company of engineers.

The steamship Batavia with the 2d battalion of grenadiers arrived to-day and proceeded to Egypt.

BOMBAY, Aug. 5.—The Seaforth Highlanders have left for Suez.

Departure of General Wolseley's Staff.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The *Daily News* says that it is understood that General Sir Garnet Wolseley, prior to his departure for Egypt, stated that it was his confident belief that the campaign in Egypt would be ended before the 15th of September. Lieutenant General Adie, Major Lisdon, Lieutenants Childers, Adie and Conroy, and several officers of General Wolseley's staff, started from Charing Cross station last evening to Egypt. They travel overland. The Duke of Cambridge, commander-in-chief of the forces, and Childers, secretary of state, for war, took leave of officers at the station. There was also present a large crowd of people, who heartily cheered the officers.

In Parliament.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—On commons going into committee of supply, Moore, home rule member for Clonmel, moved that the passenger act required revision and reform. The motion refers to emigrants, especially those going to America.

The president of the board of trade said charges made against foreign ships had to be received with caution, as government could only do anything in cases of fraud, and the law was already strong enough for that purpose. Moore's motion was negatived.

The chief secretary for Ireland said the reports about an impending strike of Irish constabulary were greatly exaggerated. What was to take place might occur without disturbance of order among the most loyal of peoples.

General War Notes.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 4.—An unconfirmed rumor is current that the European quarter of Cairo has been fired.

Complete arrangements are made for occupation of Mex forts by a naval contingent.

Sir Auckland Colvin, acting British consul general visited the banks to-day and warned them against negotiating drafts of the Turkish government.

Three officials of the land mortgage company, stationed at Kafr el Dwar have been safely escorted to Ismailia by order of Arabi Pasha.

The only European remaining with Arabi Pasha is the Swiss, Minnett.

The iron clad train with a working party on board has proceeded to repair the railway, broke again by Bedouins.

The porte has informed the khedive's government it has drawn upon it for expenses of the expedition to Egypt.

Adda, one of the chief clerks in the office of the director general of public accounts, has just arrived from Cairo from which city he started the first inst. He says the arrival in Cairo, Sunday, of midshipman DeChair, the English captive, caused great excitement. He was conveyed in a closed carriage which was accompanied by thousands of natives shouting "The sultan is victorious." They were under the impression the prisoner was Admiral Seymour. Adda states that several trains with troops left Cairo for Tell el Kebir, a place half way between Cairo and Ismailia, where batteries were to be erected. He was informed sixteen trains would be sent there. The treasury of the finance ministry contained £900,000 which was intact when Adda left Cairo.

War Notes.

PORT SAID, Aug. 5.—The British ironclad Monarch has arrived from Alexandria.

English Notes.

LONDON, Aug. 5—Postmaster-general Fawcett has received a letter threatening his life.

A deputation of citizens called at the office of the *Sportsman* and suggested a banquet to the Hillsdale crew within a month. A committee is forming to arrange the entertainment.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The Eastern cable company's ship John Pender is expected at Alexandria Saturday to lay cable to Port Said. The shore end at Alexandria was laid Friday.

The Creek Trouble.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 5.—The trouble begun in the northwestern part of the Creek nation, last week, by the arrest of a criminal and his rescue and the murder of his jailer, Capt. Scott, by a gang of Landsmen, is not yet settled. United States Marshall Beck, who was in Fort Smith yesterday, gives the following view of the situation: Monday night the Landsmen's camp was at Pecan creek, nine miles from Muscogee, in command of a noted desperado, named Dick Glass. Chief Checut, of the Creek nation, was in camp eighteen miles distant with 350 men; and citizens are still coming to his aid. He says when the command reaches 800 he will arrest the twelve slayers of Capt. Scott. Landsmen called on Agent Tufts, at Muscogee, who advised them to surrender the men wanted by the authorities, as the only means of preventing bloodshed. This they emphatically refused to do, and declared their intention to stand by their comrades to the bitter end. Great excitement prevails over the nation, and as the matter now stands the Glass gang must either disperse and let Capt. Scott's murderers take their chances with the officers, or bloodshed will follow.

TELEGRAPHIC SPARKS.

O. R. & N. Co.'s stock sold at 151 in New York yesterday, Trans-continental at 80¾, Northern Pacific common at 50 and Northern Pacific preferred at 87½.

WASHINGTON CITY.

A Diplomatic Story.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—It is learned to-day that Senor Montufar, minister of Guatemala to the United States, [illegible] the state department [illegible] of the position he has held here. A [illegible] of the circumstances that led to the resignation. It is said that when President Barrios was here and was presented to President Arthur by Senor Montufar, the Guatemalan president immediately and bluntly proposed, through an interpreter, that President Arthur should become arbitrator for Guatemala in the settlement of the boundary dispute between that country and Mexico. The president expressed his willingness to exercise his good offices for the two countries, if both should express a desire for him to do so. President Barrios is reported to have said that it made no difference what Mexico desired, what he desired was that President Arthur should be his arbitrator. After this Barrios desired to talk with Senor Romero, the Mexican minister, on the subject; but that gentleman, not satisfied that Barrios was properly accredited, declined to confer with him. Senor Montufar was then sent to Senor Romero to tell the Mexican minister that everybody knew Barrios to be president of Guatemala, and he needed no credentials to prove it. Senor Romero insisted that he could not join with President Barrios in requesting that office of the United States, unless he was assured that the latter was empowered by the Guatemala government to make such a proposition. This message, it is reported, angered Barrios, and he vented his anger upon Senor Montufar in such language as to lead that gentleman to resign his position.

Arthur's Conscientiousness.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—There can be no doubt that President Arthur was earnest and sincere in his veto of the river and harbor bill. His first impulse was to veto it notwithstanding he wavered at times on account of the entreaties of a great majority of congressmen and his personal friends. He never abandoned the idea and he never for a moment entertained the idea that the bill would be passed over his veto. Stories which some congressmen circulated to the effect that the president vetoed the bill only for the political advantage which the act might give him, yet at heart he hoped that it might become a law, and urged his friends to endeavor to make it a law are emphatically untrue. The attention of the president having been called yesterday to the fact that representations were made privately in the senate by those who are his friends and who have been generally assumed to be to some extent his mouthpieces, that the president would really be pleased to have the bill passed, General Arthur expressed the greatest surprise and indignation. He could not at first believe the statement and to a gentleman who was calling upon him he said that he had not intimated to a mortal man a desire that the bill should be passed over his veto, and he never supposed that it could be. He was told, however, that senators who are generally supposed to be near him and who have the *entree* to the White House at all hours did say in substance "the president has made all he wants to by having vetoed the bill. He will not care if the bill should now become a law. It would really be a kindness to him to pass it over his head." General Arthur sent for those who made these false representations concerning him, and there is good reason to think that he called them sharply to account for so gross an assumption of authority and such willful perversion of the president's purposes. There can be no possible doubt that the president was entirely sincere in his veto of the bill and that he expected that his signature to the veto message defeated the bill. It is equally clear that some who claim to be intimates of the president have grossly misrepresented him.

Pacific Coast Lumber Statistics.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—The census bureau has issued a bulletin giving statistics of the lumber industry of the United States for the census year 1882. The report shows that in California there are 251 lumbering establishments, with a capital of $6,454,718; maximum number of hands employed, 4495; value of logs, $2,055,685; wages paid during the year, $1,005,736; feet of lumber cut, board measure, $304,795,000; number of laths, 2,490,000; shingles, 133,718,000; staves, 2,063,000; sets of headings, 1,203,000; total value of all products, $4,428,950. The figures for Oregon are as follows; Number of establishments, 228; capital, $1,275,875; minimum hands employed, 1185; value of logs, $1,294,703; wages paid during the year, $242,124; feet of lumber cut, 177,171,000; number of laths, 18,245,000; shingles 5,040,000; total value of all products, $2,030,488. Statistics of staves, headings, etc., are not given.

Trouble in Corea.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—John Russell Young, United States minister to China, telegraphs that during a riot in Corea, a mob attacked the Japanese legation and two persons were killed, and three wounded. Rear Admiral Clitz, commanding the Asiatic station, was instructed to send a vessel to Corea to protect treaty interests, and communicate with Minister Young. Both officials were notified that the treaty with Corea was not ratified, and to govern themselves accordingly.

The cabinet to-day considered the question of permitting Chinese laborers from Cuba to pass through the United States. No conclusion was reached.

A Long Session.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The amalgamated association of iron and steel workers continues in secret session to-day.

Ohio Floods.

COLUMBUS, Aug. 5.—Corning, Perry Co., was overwhelmed by a water spout yesterday and business and dwelling houses swept away. People were rescued with great difficulty, miles of railroad track washed away, loaded coal cars carried off in the flood and wires prostrated. The loss to citizens is $100,000 and to the Ohio Central railroad, $200,000.

FREMONT, Aug. 5.—The bridge over Green creek, undermined by the flood, went down with a freight train this morning. The entire train went into the stream except a caboose. No one was hurt. Loss is heavy.

CANTON, O. Aug. 5.—A washout 30 miles from here caused the engines and postal car of a train on the Pittsburg & Fort Wayne to run off the track last night. Nobody hurt, but 30 trains were blocked several hours.

Chicago Notes.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The committee appointed to fix a settlement of the price of July wheat to-day overruled the objections of the shorts presented yesterday and adjourned till Monday.

William H. Scott, of Newburgh, N. Y., arrested here during the trotting meeting at the instance of Francis P. Weed, the alleged victim of the infamous $120,000 poker hand, was before Judge Moran to-day on application for release under habeas corpus. Court decided not to grant the writ, but as counsel stated Scott was very ill and unable to make the journey to New York in custody, as it was the intention to do at once, decision was not entered on the record and the court will hear evidence next Monday as to his bodily condition.

A Brutal Monster.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—A Pole named Holms, living in the town of Lake, a suburb adjoining the city on the south, was arrested to-day on suspicion of having caused the death of an infant recently born to his wife. It seems that the couple have been living in that neighborhood about eight years and that children were born to them with unusual frequency and they mysteriously disappeared, causing much remark among their neighbors, but no direct steps were taken until yesterday. After Holms was arrested he confessed that during his eight years residence here his wife had borne eight children, all of which died when very young, and that whenever one died he put it in a bag, carried it to the lake shore and buried it in the sand, and that the bodies of eight infants were thus interred between Thirty-first and Forty-third streets. He says his wife consented to this disposition of them. He admits that he sometimes hit the babies, but denies that he killed them. He states, moreover, that during his short residence in Nebraska two children were born to them and died in a like manner.

A Murderous Parent.

GRENADA, Miss., Aug. 5.—Capt. Thomas Kirkman, a wealthy planter, went last night to the quarters of a colored woman with whom he had been intimate for some years and brained her and her four children with an axe, then took a dose of morphine and lay down in the same room. At last accounts he was still alive but no hope of his recovery. It is said he was the father of three of the children.

Storm in Texas.

WACO, TEX., Aug. 5.—A storm in the west part of this county last night did much damage to farm property, blowing down fences and buildings. A planter named Moses Oldham in the southern part of McLennan county was killed by lightning.

Murder and Arson.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 5.—At Spring Garden Centre, Volusia Co., yesterday, Mr. H. Neff and wife were killed and shockingly mutilated, and the house then robbed and fired.

Yellow Fever in Texas.

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., Aug. 5.—A Mexican druggist died last night of yellow fever. Several new cases are reported.

GALVESTON, Aug. 5.—The quarantine officer reports the arrival of the schooner Henrietta from Brazos, and two suspicious cases of sickness aboard. The vessel was ordered under strict quarantine, and quarantine declared against Matamoras, Brownsville, Brazos and Santiago.

Buffalo Races.

BUFFALO, Aug. 4.—The special race was taken by Clingstone in straight heats. Edwin Thorne showed well in the race and finished each heat close up. Little Brown Jug was brought out for exhibition at the close of the stallion race, but not being in his best condition, paced for a half mile making it in 1:04.

Unfinished special purse for stallions to beat Smuggler's best time of 2:15¼:

Black Cloud	2	1	0	0	1	1
Jerome Eddy	1	2	0	0	2	2

Time, 2:16½, 2:18½, 2:19, 2:20, 2:18½.

Class 2:20:

Adele Gould	4	8	2	1	1	1
Fanny Wotherspoon	2	1	1	6	5	3
Annie W.	1	4	3	5	6	2

Early Rose, driver, Fed Douglass, Humboldt and J. B. Morris also trotted. Time, 2:20¼, 2:19¾, 2:19, 2:19, 2:20¾, 2:23¼.

Special purse for named horses:

Clingstone	1	1	1
Edwin Thorne	2	2	2
Minnie R.	3	3	3

J. B. Thomas distanced. Kate Sprague distanced. Time, 2:14¾, 2:16, 2:17¼.

Coney Island Races.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Half mile—Alice first, Bouncer 2d, Ranger 3d. Time, .0.

Second race—Mile and a quarter, Col. Sellers 1st, Vanguard 2d, Ada B. 3d. Time, 2:10. Major Hughes fell at the turn.

Three quarter mile—Rob Roy 1st, Luke Fogle, 2d, Hotachtime 3d. Time, 1:16¼.

Mile—Bedouin 1st, Virginia 2d, L. B. Sprague 3d. Time, 1:44¾.

Steeplechase—short course—King Dutchman 1st, Belle of North 2d, Eva A 3d. Time, 2:46¾. Delaware in the lead at the eighth jump, fell and had his neck broken.

Base Ball.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 4.—Providence 2, Cleveland nothing.

WORCESTER, Aug. 4.—Detroits 8, Worcesters 2.

The Walkers' Score.

BOSTON, Aug 5, Midnight.—Score of the pedestrian match: Hart 470, Noremac 440, Harriman 427, Campana 330.

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

Senate.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.

[illegible] of the item which senate had voted to-day, charged against the Creek Indian fund, and to which conferees reported that the money should be paid by the United States directly, and nothing in this act shall prevent the latter from being reimbursed hereafter for the same by the Creek nation. The report after discussion was adopted.

The debate on the tax reduction bill was resumed and Beck replied to house statement yesterday, that he had been aiding the republican party by his blunders and criticized the McKinley bill as favoring Hoar's constituents and oppressing those of the speaker.

Hill presented conference report on the naval appropriation bill and explained that agreements had been reached upon all the items in the dispute except that in reference to temporary closing of navy yards and transfer of perishable property and stores therefrom and the one authorizing a report to be made upon addition of land and water front for navy yards. He said house conferees regarded lessening the number of yards as the most necessary reform in the bill, as they believed there were now too many yards. Personally the senate conferees agreed with them in this, but were constrained in view of the vote in the senate to report final disagreement. The result of the compromise on the other items was as follows: The senate for the protection of the government from liability to complete unfinished monitors is assented to by the house, and the reduction in the line of the navy has been arranged by restoring the commodores, ten in number. The reductions agreed upon through the different grades are as follows: Rear admirals, four; commodores 15, captains 5, commanders 3, lieutenant commanders 8, lieutenants 30 instead of 80 proposed by the house, masters 25 and ensigns 25. As to the retired list conferees had not interfered with the pay now received by any officer, but had provided that hereafter officers upon the list shall have the rank and pay to which they were entitled at date of their retirement. Concerning the duty to which officers shall be assigned who are not at sea that part of the clause which provides that such officers be assigned to shore duty which the secretary of the navy can assign as their duty, is retained in the bill and the remainder stricken out. Conference report was accepted and new conferees appointed upon the two items remaining in dispute.

Logan, Cameron of Pennsylvania, Anthony, Hampton and Jones of Florida, constituted the select committee under the recent resolution to examine and report upon heavy ordnance and projectiles.

After executive session Allison, Hale and Beck were appointed conferees on the sundry civil bill and consideration of the tax reduction bill was resumed, the question being upon Harris' amendment providing for reduction of ten per cent. after January 1, 1882, and an additional ten per cent. after January 1, 1884, upon import duties. Harris rose to discuss his proposition. He argued that the relief to be affected by the amendment would benefit entirely the people of the country, while that of reduction of taxes under the bill, amounting to about $40,000,000, would benefit only a small class. He denied the amendment would seriously prejudice any interest of the country and gave notice that he would ask for division of the question at 6:15.

Morgan rose with the evident intention of making a speech on the bill but Cockrell asked whether the republican side intended to force a vote by a night session.

Sherman and Morrill replied by overtures for an agreement to terminate the debate to-morrow, next week, or even a month hence, so that a vote could be had upon the bill before adjournment *sine die.*

Cockrell said the minority would come to a vote when they had a fair and reasonable discussion, and not sooner. He could assure the other side that there would be no vote to-night.

Saulsbury said the negative as now presented was to take the bill as submitted or nothing, and this he would not assent to.

Sherman construed these statements as equivalent to a declaration that no reduction in taxes would be permitted by the democratic side this year.

Hawley dared the minority to vote upon their 35 propositions without another word of debate. He would ask them that if the $32,000,000 reduction proposed by the bill was not enough to name their figures some legislation might be passed. His own judgment was that the total ought not to be exceeded.

Cockrell charged the republican programme was to reduce internal taxation in order that the tariff might not be touched and after some controversy between the two senators Morgan began his remarks, but had made little progress when Pendleton at 7 o'clock called attention to the absence of a quorum and moved to adjourn.

Morrill thought it obvious democrats were absent purposely so as to defeat the bill by indirection.

Cockrell protested against this statement. It was apparent that for every absentee on the democratic side, there was absent a republican.

Roll was called upon suggestion of Conger when 36 senators responded, or three less than a quorum. A number of these stated they were paired with members who recently left the chamber, believing no vote would be taken and then the legislative bill was signed by the speaker.

Hiscock, Butterworth and Blackburn were appointed conferees on the sundry civil bill, and the house adjourned.

House.

Matters ran very smoothly, amendments being concurred in or non-concurred in according to recommendations of the committee on appropriations, until the clause relative to the national board of health was reached; the senate amendments increases the amounts $73,000. In the appropriations made for that body Luna, Regan and Manning advocated concurrence.

Butterworth argued in favor of rejection of the senate amendments, and they were finally non-concurred in.

The remainder of the afternoon was consumed in concurring or non-concurring in senate amendments, the proceedings only once or twice being diversified by noisy, but brief and unimportant discussions upon some items. It was nearly 5 o'clock when the amendments were all disposed of and the bill sent to the senate.

The house disagreed to amendment of the senate bill, providing for printing the agricultural report for 1881, and a conference was ordered.

The house took a recess for half an hour.

Star Route Trials.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Merrick said routes B on which Vail held sub contracts were originally let for $23,482, and increased to $205,895. Witness said he had agreed in the first place to see all routes started, and he had telegraphed Brady to that effect. He held either sub-contracts or drew upon all of them to secure himself. He hoped that some routes would be expedited when he took the contract, but held he had no such expectation. Hines conducted the examination. He said he did not mean to say that Miner had ever signed Peck's name to an award.

Merrick here produced a letter referring to the route from Mineral park to Pioche, and asked witness if he held that contract as trustee for S. W. Dorsey, John M. Peck and J. Jennings.

He answered that to an extent he did, and explained the circumstances.

Merrick then by permission of Dorsey's counsel, read Vail's letter. It informed the editor that he (Vail), although sub-contractor on the records, was in reality only a trustee, who had agreed to draw the money and pay it over to J. W. and S. W. Dorsey, J. Jennings and others.

He declared he had faithfully paid Jennings, the real sub-contractor, for service which it appears he never rendered and adds that Jennings and the two Dorseys were irresponsible parties from whom he could not recover money. In answer to McSweeney witness said he had never divided with the Dorseys since the spring of 1815. He had only seen Stephen Dorsey once since June last.

McSweeney—That was conspiracy at long range.

Merrick—We will bring it near enough for you.

McSweeney—Well, you have not.

This concluded Vail's testimony and the court adjourned until Monday.

Washington Notes.

President Arthur it is expected will make a trip west in September. Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin specially invite the president.

A court of inquiry has been ordered in the case of Col. Carr of the 6th cavalry in reference to charges of insubordination preferred by Gen. Willcox, commanding the department of Arizona.

The secretary of the treasury has instructed the second auditor to take up the longevity claims of army officers under the recent Tyler decision in order of presentation.

"MAD PHIL."

Recollections of Pioneer Days on the Comstock Lodge.

STRANGE CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

A Child Loses his Speech from Fear and Finds it Again in the Very Nick of Time.

The miners who have worked in the vast caverns of the Comstock lode at Virginia City, in the past 22 years, have been a remarkable race of men. Physically second to none in the world, their dangerous avocation has made them not only vigilant, active and brave, but patient and unselfish as a rule. Early in 1862 a Miners' Union was formed for protective purposes, with a motto of "All for one and one for all." This society, composed of men receiving $4.50 to $6 per day, was organized for a two-fold purpose—to keep up the rates of wages and to assist the families of such as might be killed or become disabled in the discharge of their duty. If a man were killed outright, his next of kin got a dollar from every man in the association; and if he was merely bruised, the relief committee paid such sum as covered his expenses. Prominent among the organizers of this excellent association was a young fellow who had been

A BLACKSMITH'S HELPER.

In the old country, and had taken to mining since his arrival in the land of sagebrush. His name was Philip Moran, a native of Tipperary, in Ireland. He was but twenty-three years old when he met and married the daughter of a Protestant Irishman named Darby Lynch. The young couple lived very happily together, save that their marriage had been quite distasteful to the bride's parents, on account of Moran's being a Catholic. Lynch was a timberman at the Hornet mine and his intimate friend was another Orangeman named John Callahan. The latter had a wood ranch, down on the Carson river, where he spent the summer days in hewing out shaft timbers and cordwood, while in the winter time he laid around Virginia City and did such little odd jobs as he could get to support his wife and four children. [illegible] Mr. Lynch belonging to the Miners' Union, for the reason that it was composed largely of Catholics.

[illegible] UNDER GROUND

And affected to look down on those who got their daily bread within the light of the sky. Of all the daring men in the hour of danger, Philip Moran was the foremost and hence he had got the name of "Mad Phil." He was treasurer of the union and had always from $1000 to $1500 on hand, which made him a man of some importance among his fellow workmen. In all matters where they had any disputes, Phil was the invariable umpire and, from his decision no one seemed anxious for an appeal. On one occasion John Callahan had a disagreement, over a matter involving several hundred dollars, with a man named Patrick Roche and they agreed to leave it to Phil. The referee decided that Callahan should pay Roach four hundred and twelve dollars. This was a considerable sum of money and Callahan whined out: "Phil, it seems yer mighty hard on me, the day." "I'm not hard on you John. Its plain justice. I could burn you up if I wanted to."

THE REMARK WAS OVERHEARD

By one who stood near, an ill-favored fellow named Michael Dwyer, who had been Phil's opponent for treasurer at the last election of the union. He was a born sneak, a Michael Feeney in every day life, showing that the hated informer in "Arrah-na-Pogue" was no fiction. He treasured the remark in his mind and hissed through his teeth, "tch, but thim will be the hard words for you, Misther Phil."

One night in the following June, about eleven o'clock, as Phil Moran was walking up Taylor street towards his cottage on the hill side, he noticed a volume of smoke pouring out of the upper window of John Callahan's little cabin which lay on his road homeward. He rushed into the house to find all in flames. Hastily awaking the wife who had gone to sleep while reading in bed, he caught up a half-dressed child and rushed out into the open air, calling on the woman to follow him. Mrs. Callahan and their eldest girl had got hold of the two younger children and were trying to carry them out of the burning house and had made the best of their way to

THE RICKETY STAIR-CASE.

When the frail structure fell, precipitating all four of them into the burning ashes below. There were a few piercing shrieks of agony, a few calls for mercy to the Mother of Christ, and then nothing could be heard save the crackling of the flames as they licked up their fat repast of pine and fir. Did you ever hear an alarm of fire in Virginia City? If not, you can form no definite idea of what it is like. Here in Portland a great bell booms out in solemn tones the number of the signal box whence the alarm is given in. There a score of steam whistles take up the fearful cry and hoot, screech and yell forth the approach of danger. On this hot summer night, the whistles shrieked and bellowed, and the panting firemen toiled up the steep hill; but before they could reach the burning building it had smouldered into ruins with four lives engulphed in the seething mass. "Mad Phil" had taken little Larry Callahan home to his house and put him to bed.

CONGRATULATIONS, THICK AND FAST.

Poured in upon the gallant young fellow next day; and many a rough hand shook his, saying, "Well done for ye, Phil." But there was one who did not shake his hand nor speak the hearty word of cheer. That was Dwyer, the sneak.

Early that week, John Callahan got back from his wood ranch, having heard nothing of the awful catastrophe to his family until he reached Dayton, which is about twelve miles from Gold Hill and fourteen from Virginia. At Gold Hill he was met by Dwyer and the two came into town together. Two hours later, a constable walked into Moran's cabin where he sat at his supper with his wife and the little boy who had never spoken since the night of the fire. The officer said:

"I have a warrant for your arrest, Moran."

"A warrant," cried Phil, "for what, in God's name?"

"Arson—burning the house of John Callahan," replied the officer.

"Nonsense," retorted Phil, "I saved one of his childher, and would have saved all if I could."

"COME ALONG"

Was the officer's only reply and the proud man walked out of his house a prisoner, while his weeping wife remained behind and hugged to her bosom the child whom fright had rendered dumb.

"Oh, Larry, Larry dear, why ain't ye able to spake a word my poor boy? Sure you could tell it you could only spake," and poor Ellen wept as if her heart would break. Her sobs were interrupted by the entrance of John Callahan.

"I have come for my boy," said the old man.

"Don't take him from me," pleaded poor Ellen," he is all I have to comfort me now. They've taken my husband from me and he's all the comfort I have."

"He must come with me," replied Callahan. "My heart bates for you, Ellen, but you were tould be your father and mother how it would end if ye married that man. Yer'e being punished now for disobeying yer parents."

"My husband is an innocent man, John Callahan. He saved your son's life and would have saved all if he had time."

MAY GOD FORGIVE HIM"

Replied John Callahan as he walked away from the house with his dumb child in his arm. After he was gone, Ellen put on her bonnet and walked over to her mother's cabin. Her father's angry glance met her as she entered the door. He said:

"Well, the assurance of some people passes all belafe."

"Father—I am in great trouble—don't cast me off now—I come to you with a great grief."

"You have made yer bed and you can lie in it as well," retorted her father.

Her mother came in just then and folded the grief-stricken woman to her breast. They went out into another room and to her mother poor Ellen confided all her grief. The preliminary examination was waived by Phil's counsel and as the offense was not a bailable one, Philip Moran was sent to jail to await his trial in October. Public opinion was greatly divided on the case, especially when Dwyer stated that he had seen Phil run away from the burning house and had seen him run back again and pick little Larry up from the porch.

EMINENT COUNSEL ON BOTH SIDES

Had been secured and two lawyers of acknowledged ability had volunteered for the prosecution. When it came to drawing a jury every Catholic Irishman was rejected by counsel for the prosecution, and every Protestant Irishman by the defense. It was evident that there were ages of ignorance and intolerance at the bottom of this case. Michael Dwyer was the first witness sworn, and deposed that about midnight, on the 13th of June he was coming down town from the house of James Duff, when he saw a man apply fire to some rubbish under the house of John Callahan, and run away as the house burst out into a blaze; that the man ran about sixty yards, stopped a moment, and then ran back to the burning house and caught up Lawrence Callahan in his arms to carry him off; that said Lawrence Callahan has since been dumb from fright and never has spoken; and that on a certain occasion, in March last, he had heard defendant say to John Callahan, "I'll burn you up."

John Callahan was next sworn, and deposed that he was at his wood-ranch, down on

THE CARSON RIVER,

When the fire took place. He had never quarreled with defendant; but had some words with him over the settlement of a debt of borrowed money with Patrick Roche. Defendant had said, "I can burn you up," but witness did not know what he meant by it. He then sat down in his chair and fell over sidewise with a heavy thud. The spectators crowded around him and removed him for fresh air; but it was of no avail. It was an attack of heart disease, and in a few minutes John Callahan was dead. Excitement had shortened his life.

The defense could prove nothing relative to the alleged crime, and their only hope was the good character of the prisoner. An attempt was made to show how Moran had rescued three of his fellow-miners from under a cave in the "Mexican;" but the court ruled it out as irrelevant. The prosecution made a bitter fight, and the defence had an up-hill battle of it, for all attempts to shake the testimony of Dwyer by cross-examination were unavailing. He had learned his lesson too well.

"BRING IN THE BOY."

Said the judge, "and let us see if he can throw any light upon this mystery." The counsel for prosecution objected because neither they nor the defence had called for the boy.

"He must be brought in, nevertheless," said the judge, "if there is anything wanting it must be supplied."

Little Larry was carried into court and the prosecuting attorney asked:

"What's your name, boy?"

The child looked up at the ceiling with an idiot's vacant stare. Then he stretched out his tiny hands.

"See," said the public prosecutor, "the poor boy is mutely imploring the vengeance of heaven upon the murderer of his mother and sisters. Gentlemen of the jury, can you resist such eloquence as that?"

Poor Ellen Moran was sitting beside her husband, hoping against hope. Every ruling upon every doubtful point had been given against the defense. Phil, too, looked greatly changed. His bold face had lost its proud complacency and he seemed

STRICKEN WITH TERROR

From the very outset. Counsel for defense went on to stand up on his behalf, but they had no definite ground to work upon. When Hon. Creighton Hemphill arose to close the case for the prosecution, a deathlike stillness prevailed. He depicted the deadly hatred which prevailed between Orangemen and Catholics, and claimed this crime to be an outgrowth of that prejudice. He then dwelt upon the enormity of a crime by which a whole family, save one, had been blotted out of existence, and that one left a dumb idiot. He closed with a wonderful peroration calling for the justice of men to administer the will of God. The judge then charged the jury to the effect that no direct defense had been made to a direct charge of arson and murder; and that their verdict must be in accordance with the facts elicited. Just then, as they were about to retire and the prisoner was being led back to jail, the little boy's face began to attract the notice of everybody. His features, once so vacant, now were distorted with a mighty struggle. His veins stood out like whipcords as he cried out:

"Don't take him away, he saved me from the fire—he tried to save Mamma, too."

A VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL

In less than ten minutes was the result of this miraculous circumstance and Philip Moran stepped forth into the streets a free man. Two years after these events, a wire cable broke in the Kentuck mine at Gold Hill and six miners, on a cage, were dashed to pieces at the foot of a shaft. One of these was the perjured villain Michael Dwyer. Bad as was his life his end was indeed fearful.

Six years after this remarkable trial, Philip Moran sat in his room at the Ormsby House at Carson. He was a state senator from Storey county and the entire delegation was ready to follow his leadership. Beside him, at a table, sat Hon. Creighton Hemphill.

"I will give you a hundred thousand dollars if you will turn the Storey delegation over to me. I am rich and I want to be a United States senator. You say you and all of you are unpledged. Throw them votes for me and the money is yours."

"Not for a million," replied Phil. "Our votes are unpledged, it is true, but they will never be cast for a man who tried his level best to send me to the gallows."

"I ONLY DID MY DUTY

As a professional man," replied Mr. Hemphill.

"How much did you receive for your services?" was Phil's patient interrogatory.

"I did not receive a cent," replied the lawyer.

"No, sir, you volunteered to crush me. Your efforts to bring an innocent man to the scaffold had not even the poor merit of being mercenary. You did it to gain popularity, but you can never be United States senator with my consent."

The proud lawyer walked forth a blighted and a humiliated man. Gifted as he was, he had overshot his mark. Two years later he died of drink, comparatively destitute.

The old city of Virginia is gradually going down hill and crumbling into decay. It has yielded up more gold and silver than any other like area of ground in the known world. It has made princes out of barkeepers and laborers, and it has reduced great bankers to penury and suicide. No other town in the civilized world has such a history, for its career has been stranger than any romance ever written.

ITS VAST BONANZAS

Are now lately combed and its auriferous cells are empty forever. As the timbers rot out, some day, it must go down out of sight in the throes of an earthquake.

Philip Moran left there several years ago and now has a ferry and a blacksmith shop away out in Montana. They have a pretty home on the banks of a crystal river, and six children have been born to Ellen since the awful day when her husband's life trembled in the balance. The hammer rings on the anvil from daylight til dark, and his helper swings the ponderous sledge. At night, they sit about the family room and sing the songs of home. And there is one among them whose voice rings loud and rich, whose features are unlike all the rest, although he calls Phil, "Father," and Ellen, "Mother." It is the helper at the forge, the boy whom Phil saved on the night of the fire. And if ever a father had a dutiful son, that son is Larry Callahan, the dumb boy of Virginia.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., New York.
WM. T. COLEMAN & CO.,
Agents, San Francisco.

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

A CHANCE TO WIN THE FAMOUS TROTTER "DERIGO" FOR $10.

DERIGO BELONGS TO E. B. ACKER; HAS A record of 227 mile heats, and two miles in five minutes. Can go in 2:30 any day in the week or any hour of the day. He is ten years old, is kind and gentle, and sound in every particular, and a splendid roadster. 100 chances will be sold at $10 per chance, and the raffle will take place as soon as the tickets are disposed of. For tickets inquire at Derigo Saloon.

a4d4t JAS. E. PENNEY.

Derigo has a record of 13 heats inside of 30.

WANTS.

WANTED A GOOD RELIABLE BOY TO LEARN the sewing machine and locksmith business and must live at home; must not be under 15 years of age. Call at 82 Yamhill st., bet. First and Second.

WANTED TO LEASE A HOUSE FOR A TERM of years; six or seven rooms; must be in a good location, and have modern improvements. Address P. O. Box No. 256. a3d6t

WANTED GOOD CLOAK MAKERS AT THE [illegible] store. Apply at 161 First street. a4

WANTED MALE OR FEMALE COOK AT once. Apply at the Pacific Hotel, next Weather's mill. a4d3t

SITUATION WANTED BY A FIRST-CLASS machinist and engineer as engineer in city or country. Address "Engineer," this office. a5d3t

WANTED, SIX ACTIVE NEWSPAPER SOLICITING canvassers. Apply in the forenoon between 9 and 10 o'clock to H. B. Scanderwick, Esmond House. a4d2t

FOR SALE.

NOTICE.

A BARNARD'S DUSTLESS WAREHOUSE Wheat Separator No. 2, for sale very cheap. Inquire of the undersigned. A. SHAW, proprietor of the Turner Mills, Turner, Marion county, Or. a3d6t

FOR SALE.

AN ESTABLISHED GROCERY BUSINESS, DOing a fair trade in a thriving location. Reasons for leaving satisfactory. Apply to E. MARTIN & CO., 131 Front street, Portland. a3d12t

COTTAGE HOUSE FOR SALE.

CENTRALLY LOCATED, NEW AND IN EXcellent order, with 50x50 feet of ground; good cistern and street improvements all made. Special reasons for selling at once.

a2d3t DeLASHMUTT & OATMAN

$7.50 for a few months will buy a lot in the CLOVERDALE TRACT. For sale by HEUBNER & LEAHY.

$7.50. The Cloverdale Tract, owing to its close proximity to the works of the O. R. & N. Co., is the cheapest piece of property ever placed on the Portland market. Twenty minutes' walk from the Albina ferry.

$7.50.—Within a few blocks of the Cloverdale tract land is being sold for $500 per acre. Persons desirous of securing cheap lots on easy terms had better apply immediately to HEUBNER & LEAHY for one of their CLOVERDALE lots. a2

$100. Everybody can afford to invest $7.50 for a few months in order to secure a home in the Cloverdale tract. For sale by HEUBNER & LEAHY on easy installments.

$100. CLOVERDALE TRACT $100

HEUBNER & LEAHY have placed the above named tract on the market, plats of which can now be seen at their office, cor. Front and Washington sts. This tract is beautifully situated, back of Albina, on the North extension of Fourth street, East Portland.

$100 Lots in the Cloverdale Tract for sale by HEUBNER & LEAHY, cor. Front and Washington sts, on $7.50 monthly installments.

LOST.

LOST.

ON OR ABOUT FRIDAY, JULY 28, A PARTY Wall Agreement. Any one finding the same will please leave at this office. a4d2t

BANKS.

London & San Francisco Bank

(LIMITED.)

Capital paid up............$2,100,000

Reserve Fund...............390,000

HEAD OFFICE—22 Old Broad St., London.

BANKERS—Bank of England.
London Joint Stock Bank.

BRANCHES—San Francisco and Portland.

Agents and Correspondents in all the principal cities of the United States and Europe, India, Australia and China.

The Portland Branch is prepared to issue LETTERS OF CREDIT, available in any part of the world, and to transact every description of BANKING and EXCHANGE business.

W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

Corner Third and Oak Sts. m3dst

O. & W.

MORTGAGE SAVINGS BANK OF OREGON.

46 First Street, Portland.

INTEREST ALLOWED DEPOSITORS:

Four months 4 per cent.
Six months 4½ "
Nine months 5 "
One year 5½ "

INTEREST CHARGED ON FARM LOANS:

Western Oregon ......9 per cent.
Eastern Oregon ......10 "
Eastern Washington...12 "

FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, since 1876, loaned over Farms and City Properties.

WILLIAM REID, Managing Director.

BANK OF OREGON,

40 First Street, Portland.

MAKES LOANS ON FIRST MORTGAGES OVER Improved Farm Lands and Portland City Properties, in sums of five hundred dollars and upwards; also on State, County and City Bonds and Warrants. Rate of interest, nine per cent. per annum. Deposits received and interest allowed thereon at the rate of

4 per cent per annum on 3 months' deposits
4½ per cent per annum on 6 months' deposits
5 per cent per annum on 9 months' deposits
6 per cent per annum on 12 months' deposits

dectfdaw ROBERT BELL, Pres't.

D. P. THOMPSON, President. | J. W. BRAZEE, Vice Pres't. | W. V. SPENCER, Cashier.

The Portland Savings Bank

OF PORTLAND, OREGON,

PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

RATES—Three per cent. per annum on deposits for three months; four per cent. per annum on deposits for six months; six per cent. per annum on deposits for twelve months.

Directors:

D. P. Thompson, J. W. Brazee, M. S. Burrell,
Frank Dekum, J. N. Dolph, B. Hirsch,
S. G. Skidmore, Geo. W. Weidler, W. V. Spencer,
Wm Burnell, J. T. Ghiselin, E. S. Kearney,
H. M. Wade.

Union Block, Corner Second and Stark sts.

LADD & TILTON, BANKERS.

Deposits Received in Coin and Currency.

COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS.

BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE

ON

SAN FRANCISCO, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, S. LOUIS, WASHINGTON, and LONDON, PARIS, BERLIN, FRANKFORT-ON-MAIN, HONG KONG.

Bank of British North America

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.

PAID UP CAPITAL..............$5,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Branches in the Dominion of Canada:

Montreal, Quebec, Toronto, Hamilton, Kingston, Brantford, London, Ottawa, Fredericton, N. B., St. John, N. B., Halifax, Victoria, B. C.

In the United States:

New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, Or.

AGENTS:

SCOTLAND—National Bank of Scotland.
Commercial Bank of Scotland.
IRELAND—Provincial Bank of Ireland.
National Bank of Ireland.
ENGLAND—National Provincial Bank of England.
LIVERPOOL—Bank of Liverpool.
PARIS, FRANCE—Marcuard, Andre & Cie.

Drafts and Telegraphic Transfers bought and sold. Bills discounted and collected; Loans made. Moneys received on special deposit or on current account, subject to check. Commercial Credit granted, and a General Banking business transacted.

J. GOODFELLOW, Agent.

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.

Paid Up Capital.....................$ 2,000,000

With power to increase to.... 10,000,000

HEAD OFFICE...28 Cornhill, London.
BRANCHES.......Victoria, B. C., San Francisco and Portland.

AGENTS:

NEW YORK, CHICAGO, CANADA } Bank of Montreal.
MEXICO AND SOUTH AMERICA...London Bank of Mexico and South America.
IRELAND........Bank of Ireland.
SCOTLAND.......British Linen Company.
ENGLAND........National Provincial Bank of England.
LIVERPOOL } Bank of Liverpool. North & South Wales Bank.

This Bank transacts a General Banking business. Deposits received on current account, subject to check.

Approved Bills discounted. Loans made on available security. Collections made promptly.

Exchange sold on London, Liverpool and on the principal towns and cities in Ireland and Scotland from £1 upwards. Also on all places in Canada in sums to suit. Coin and Currency Drafts and Telegraphic Transfers on New York and Chicago.

Commercial Credits granted, available in Europe, New York, China, Japan, South America, Australia and New Zealand.

RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS.

FOR ILWACO & SEASIDE LANDING.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION steamer, leaving Ainsworth dock at [illegible] run through to Ilwaco every Wednesday [illegible] season.

The steamer S. G. Reed will also run to [illegible] ing on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, [illegible] to Astoria Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday [illegible]

For rates on freight and passage apply to
JOHN MUIR, Supt. of Traffic.
GEO. J. AINSWORTH, Supt.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

The O. R. & N. Co. will dispatch a [illegible] the Boneyard on Saturday, the 5th inst., [illegible] o'clock, noon, with Powder, Oils, [illegible] up the Columbia river. Shippers [illegible] will please be guided accordingly.

JOHN MUIR,
Superintendent of Traffic.

F. T. DODGE, Ass't Sup't.

FOR PRIEST'S RAPIDS.

THE OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION Co. will dispatch a steamer from Celilo

ON SUNDAY, AUGUST [illegible]

With freight and passengers for [illegible] Grandville and points in Yakima and [illegible]

Freight received at Ainsworth dock [illegible] August 9th. Passengers leave Portland [illegible] August 12th.

a5d1t

Oregon Railway and Navigation Company.

OCEAN DIVISION.

Between San Francisco and Portland.

LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO AT 10 A.M.

Columbia.	Oregon.	State of California.
		June 19
June 23	June 27	July 1
July 6	July 10	July 14
July 15	July 22	July 26
July 30	Aug. 3	Aug. 7
Aug. 11	Aug. 15	Aug. 19
Aug. 23	Aug. 27	Aug. 31
Sept. 4	Sept. 8	Sept. 12

Right is reserved to change [illegible]

Through Tickets sold to all [illegible] United States and Canada.

NARROW GAUGE DIVISION.

EAST SIDE DIVISION.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND COBURG via O. & C. R. R. to Woodburn.

MONDAY, JULY [illegible]

Trains for Coburg leave Portland [illegible] Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

LEAVE

Portland .... 7:30 A.M.
Coburg .... 7:00 A.M.

Trains for Portland leave Coburg [illegible] days, Thursdays and Saturdays.

WEST SIDE DIVISION.

BET. PORTLAND, SHERIDAN AND AIRLIE via O. & C. R. R. to Whites.

LEAVE

Portland........... 8:15 A.M.
Sheridan........... 9:55 A.M.
Airlie............. 7:30 A.M.

FREIGHT.

For all points on Narrow Gauge [illegible] ceived and forwarded by the O. & C. [illegible] West Side Divisions, respectively.

RIVER AND RAIL DIVISION.

Columbia, Willamette and [illegible]

ON AND AFTER JULY [illegible]

Leave Portland for— | Mo. | Tu. | We.
Dalles and Up Columbia..... | 5 AM | 5 AM | 5 AM
Astoria & Lower Columbia..... | 6 AM | 6 AM | 6 AM
Dayton, Or..... | 7 AM | | 7 AM
Salem, Or..... | 6 AM | | 6 AM
Victoria, B. C..... | 6 AM | | 6 AM

Pullman Palace cars running [illegible] Walla Walla and Dayton.

General Offices—Cor. Front [illegible]

A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

Northern Pacific

KALAMA [illegible]

TACOMA [illegible]

South Bound.
No. 1 Pass.
Arrive 12:00 M.
9:30 A.M.
9:13 A.M.
8:40 A.M.
Leave 7:00 A.M.

East Bound.
No. 7. Mixed.
Leave 1:45 P.M.
Arrive 5:00 P.M.

At Tacoma with P. C. S. S. Co. [illegible] Francisco and with [illegible] Seattle, Olympia, and all points [illegible]

At Lake View with stage for [illegible]

At Tenino with the Olympia [illegible] Olympia.

At Kalama with O. R. & N. Co.'s [illegible] and all railroad and steamship [illegible] land.

PEN D'OREILLE DIVISION.

Wallula Junction to Sand Point.

East Bound. No. 1 Mixed.	STATIONS.
Leave 3:25 A.M.	Wallula Junction
4:40 A.M.	Ainsworth
9:12 A.M.	Ritzville
10:35 A.M.	Sprague
12:22 P.M.	Cheney
1:25 P.M.	Spokane Falls
2:28 P.M.	Rathdrum
Arrive 6:10 P.M.	Sand Point

Through Sleeper for Ritzville and [illegible] d'Oreille Division leaves Bonneville [illegible] days and Saturdays.

Through tickets for sale at the [illegible] the Company, and at the office of the [illegible] in Portland, Oregon, to Victoria and San [illegible] P. M. S. S. Co. steamships from Tacoma [illegible] N. Co.'s and P. C. S. S. Co.'s steamships [illegible] to San Francisco.

Through tickets to Portland, Oregon, [illegible] toria, Seattle, Tacoma and Tenino.

J. W. SPRAGUE, Gen'l Sup't.
OTIS SPRAGUE, Sup't Pac. Div.
H. W. FAIRWEATHER, Sup't Pen. d'O. Div.

Oregon & California Railroad.

On and after Oct. 11, 1880, trains will run as follows (DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS).

Eastside Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND and ROSEBURG.

Mail Train.

LEAVE | ARRIVE
Portland..........7:30 A.M. | Roseburg
Roseburg..........5:00 A.M. | Portland

Albany Express Train.

LEAVE | ARRIVE
Portland..........4:00 P.M. | Lebanon
Lebanon...........4:45 A.M. | Portland

Freight Trains.

LEAVE | ARRIVE
Portland..........8:15 A.M. | Junction
Junction..........6:45 A.M. | Portland

The Oregon and California Railroad [illegible] connection with all regular trains on Eastside [illegible]

Westside Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND and CORVALLIS.

Mail Train.

LEAVE | ARRIVE
Portland..........9:00 A.M. | Corvallis
Corvallis.........8:30 A.M. | Portland

Close connections made at Roseburg with the California and Oregon Stage Company.

Tickets for sale to all the principal points [illegible] and the East, at Company's office,

Corner F and Front Sts., Portland.

Storage will be charged on freight [illegible] Company's warehouse over twenty-four hours.

Freight will not be received for shipment [illegible] o'clock P. M. on either the East or Westside [illegible]

J. BRANDT, [illegible]
R. P. ROGERS, Gen'l Fr't & Pass'r Ag't.
L. KOEHLER, [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

I. MORRIS, DEALER IN GROCERIES, Provisions, will remove from [illegible] to a more spacious one at 73 C st., between [illegible] Fourth sts, on or about Aug. 15th, where [illegible] pleased to see his old patrons.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

I HAVE ASSOCIATED WITH ME IN THE bakery business Mr. A. A. Franklin, and the firm is "KAUFE & FRANKLIN," [illegible] of business, 148 Third street, will be [illegible] known as the "German Bakery." All bills [illegible] prior to July 31st will be presented to me [illegible] All persons owing bills to me up to [illegible] will please call and settle.

FRANCIS KAUFE. a6d2t

MINING STOCK REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.

HOUSE-MOVING.

WM. O. ALLEN HAS A FULL SET OF THE [illegible] machinery for raising and moving [illegible] heavy [illegible]

Large Experience. Prompt Dispatch.

Office and Residence 111 Alder Street, Portland, Or.

SEAL ENGRAVER, 31 [illegible]

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